SCRAP BOOK

cloisters of our State?

piece because it satisfied everyone. The

Through years of discouragement stout-hearted little towns have kept their courage bright . . .

OUR NEW AMERICA

Little Towns That Will Not Die

by FRAZIER HUNT

MOTORING across America, one is impressed with the stubborn vitality of our little towns.

There are thousands of them that have less than 2,500 inhabitants and yet are important and proud enough to be incorporated.

For many years men have been prophesying their slow but certain death. But they are hard to kill.

The growth of the factory system and the coming of the railroads was the first dangerous threat to their existence. For long the beckoning cities lured the most ambitious youths into their golden traps. But the little towns lived on.

Then came the swaying, noisy interurban cars, daily carrying their quota of shoppers and excitement seekers to the larger trade centers and the near-by cities. For a time it seemed as if the ten thousand Main Streets could not stand the drain. But the little towns lived on.

For a full generation and more a philosophy of failure and discontent was preached to the youth who stayed behind on farm and in village. It was a subtle poison that penetrated to the heart of every rural community. But still the little towns lived on.

Then at the end of the World War came hard roads and low-priced motor cars. Almost overnight the speed of man leaped from six or eight miles an hour to forty and fifty miles. Bottomless dirt roads and clay roads that were all but impassable in spring and fall were turned, as if by magic, into broad and beautiful highways, and soon there were snow plows and road gangs to keep them open every day in the year.

The number of automobiles in American garages and barns climbed until they totalled more than 25,000,000. A nation was on wheels, and rolling down the macadam roads that seemed always to be pointing away from the little towns. Certainly this last would be the death blow to them.

These various assaults did have their effects on our smaller communities, but somehow or other the towns managed to live through them all — just as most children manage to live through the old-fashioned diseases of childhood.

It has been a long and trying fight, and to more than a few, a losing battle. There have been years of discouragement when only the stout-hearted little towns kept bright their courage and their belief in their inherent usefulness.

And now, just when it seemed that the game was almost up, there has suddenly come a fresh breathing spell and a revival of hope and faith for these brave little communities. Fewer of them dream of becoming cities or great shopping centers than was the case thirty or forty years ago when many of them were young. They have figured out their place, their own peculiar niche, in the great scheme of things.

It seems to me that the years of depression and particularly the years of low-priced farm products have had much to do with this startling way our little towns have found themselves. In a way this realization came with the revival in American agriculture. When men on the land began to regain their faith in the good earth and in their own toil, these little towns that were the hub of their existence began to feel once more that their sun had not set and that there was a reason and a necessity for their continued existence.

Often this return of a lost faith came from the little town itself. Its country editor, its merchants, its retired farmers all joined in preaching to the men of the land the doctrine that the farms and their local communities were the basis and the foundation of our whole national life. The little town needed its supporting farms, and these towns, in turn, could not live without their neighboring villages and county seats. A number of these rural groups joined together in supporting their near-by small city. A collection of these larger groups pyramided into one great city community. Each unit was useful and necessary. United, they made America.

So it is that our little towns have accepted their not unhappy fate. They have consciously hooked themselves back into [illegible] begun to gear themselves into the new tempo of America. They have accepted the inevitability of change, and they have made peace with their destiny.

Automobile row now fills one, or both, sides of Main Street. Some of the friendly dry goods stores and the general stores are gone, or lose temporarily. The development of the chain store is forcing vast changes in retail merchandising.

A modern picture show offers the best that Hollywood can produce. A block or two from the business section a well-equipped little hospital serves the people for miles around. Not far distant will be found a busy free public library. And at the edge of town you can drive through a golf course up to the steps of a sprawling club house.

Nothing has touched the true simplicity, honesty and quiet ease of these little towns. Men and women are not concerned with the daily grind of commuting, of morning and evening rush hours in crowded street cars, busses and subways, of hurried lunches and tyrannical time clocks; leisurely they walk home to their noon dinners and their suppers, greeting their neighbors and friends, and observing the never-ending mystery and delight of the changing seasons.

They are proud of their little towns, and of the new will to live that has come back to them.

This is the second of a series of vitally interesting articles by Frazier Hunt on "Our New America." The next — on the new pride to be found in America's cities — will appear in an early issue. Watch for it.

Arcadia Youth Gains Fame

From the Kannapolis Independent of Kannapolis, North Carolina comes a story about a young Arcadian:

ARCADIA, Calif.—(AP)—Although only 15 years old, Jack Holloway, a high school junior, has written 20 serious musical compositions, including a full symphony.

Among the Angels

By Harry Crocker

FIRST HOTEL.—An outstanding historic building here, now 314 North Main street, was the ancient Bella Union, opened in the early 1840's as the first local hotel. Its manager in 1849 was Benjamin D. Wilson, from whom Mt. Wilson got its name. It was a flat-roof adobe with a mule corral in the rear running to Los Angeles street. In the middle 1840's the building was the California State Capitol. In the early 1850's it was the pueblo courthouse. In the 1860's it served as a Federal barracks. The upper stories were added in 1858 by Flasner & Hammell, managers at that period. For several decades almost every activity in California centered in or around the site. For more than 30 years there wasn't a political intrigue that wasn't hatched up in the old barroom of the place.

This Cli
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Winter of 1937-38.

This Clipping Book is the property of the California History & Landmarks Section of the Women's Club of Arcadia

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CEMETERY NEAR HORCASITAS, RESTING PLACE of PARENTS OF ORIGINAL SETTLERS of CALIFORNIA.

Copyright by Mrs. J. M. Macfarlane
Vice Chairman

Los Angeles Times
OUTDOOR SECTION
AUTOMOBILE • AVIATION • MARINE • RADIO
VOL. LVI. SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1937. PART VI

TIMES-HUDSON SCOUT CAR ON ROAD TO HORCASITAS

Just a little over seven hundred and sixty miles southeast of Los Angeles lies San Miguel de Horcasitas, mother city of California. It was from this colorful little Mexican town that Juan Bautista de Anza, in 1775, started his trek into California with a group of people who became the first settlers of our "Land of Sunshine." To visit and explore this historic community The Times-Shell Oil Company scout party recently drove a new Hudson eight sedan following by Charles H. Owens.

OLD CHURCH at SAN MIGUEL de HORCASITAS . . .

HORCASITAS, MOTHER CITY OF CALIFORNIA

From Plaza of Old Mexican Pueblo Moraga Led First Caravan of Colonists

BY LYNN J. ROGERS
Outdoor Editor

Sometimes when a little moon looks in the window and there is a tinkle of the guitar down the sun-tanned street, old folk in the mother city of California, San Miguel de Horcasitas in Sonora, Mex., talk of those who followed Anza on the long way to the north and are now forgotten.

"There was Juan, and also Maria," said one old lady, whose face was a record in wrinkles of a long and albeit, happy life, "who went the long way to the north, and sometimes my abuelita (little grandmother) would hear of them by a dusty messenger, come the long way from Magdalena, and would cry softly in the night. But that was long ago, and now our parientes (relations) in California have forgotten us."

ANTICIPATIONS UPSET

Though Anglo-Saxons, it was the not forgetting that has dictated our visit, long anticipated, to the moth city of California. Somehow we had pictured it as a faded town in the folded shelter of the hills, and as our Times-Shell Oil Company scouting party rolled along over a narrow desert road in a 1938 Hudson eight sedan from the Hudson and Terraplane Sales Corporation, we speculated as to what we would discover there.

We found it a prosperous city on the shoulder of a hill, looking out on the lush valley of the San Miguel River, where cattle tossed their long horns in pastures knee deep in grass and giant cottonwoods reared their tents of yellow gold along the river's edge.

ANCIENT CHURCH

About the only notes of age were supplied by the 200-year-old church, in front of which Juan Bautista de Anza, prince of frontiersmen, once assembled his little company of folk for the settlement of California, and the old cemetery, where rest the mothers and fathers of some of the original settlers of this State, and also a few of those who yielded to homesickness and returned to their Sonoran home.

The cemetery is located on a hill, just beyond the edge of town. It is a God's acre of cross-crowned tombs that somehow resemble pyramids. Looking over the top of the adobe wall surrounding it one gets the impression of a succession of tiny church towers [illegible] the

town gets its name surprisingly faces north. It is as if somehow, some one had a premonition of the part which Horcasitas was to play in the drama of the winning of the north from Spain. It faces the plaza in which Anza assembled his little company of Sinaloan and Sonoran folk for the long trek to California.

HISTORIC PLAZA

The plaza is one of the largest in Mexico. At the lower end are the barracks of this presidio city. Along the other sides of the plaza are walled-in one-story adobe houses, patterned after those of Rome from which Spain drew so much inspiration. They are exactly like the Roman villas excavated at Pompeii and Herculaneum, flush with the street, their life turned inward on patios where most of the life of the family is lived and where beehive-like baking ovens are either set apart, where the family is large, or set into the kitchen wall if small.

MATUTINAL MEDODIES

In front of all the houses [illegible] caged mockingbirds. As we entered the town at the beginning of that daily miracle of the morning, the descent from the skies of the hilltops to join the earth, each one of them was chiming out a canticle to the dawn.

We had been familiar for years with the mockingbird, but somehow always associated him with acrobatics out of pepper trees and brief spurts of melody interspersed with cat-bird calls, a singer who is never doing his best. The caged Mexican mockingbird either is another bird or else he has had better training, for his song is all trills and liquid melody.

SONG A LITANY

According to Jose Parada, [illegible] tourist agent of the [illegible] Sonora, who accompanied [illegible] from Nogales and [illegible] been caging mockingbirds [illegible] centuries.

"They take them as little [illegible]

Turn to Page 2, Column [illegible]

The session held at the home of Mrs. Schwartz

Scouts Visit Old Mexico

From Horcasitas Came California's First Colonists

Continued from First Page

FISHING — HUNTING

Old Pico House, Landmark Of Los Angeles In Early Days, May Be Razed As Progress Marches

The old Pico House, 430 North Main Street, the center of the "downtown" business section of the old Los Angeles pueblo, and the terminal for several stage lines in the 1870s and 1880s is likely to be razed to conform with a general plan for approaches to the new Union station. Landmark societies say it will not be necessary to tear down the old hotel. Members of the Los Angeles Planning Commission, however, say that as the two streets north and south of the plaza will have to be widened it would be a practical thing to use the hotel site as part of the approach plan. Final decision is being delayed.

The history of the site, however, goes back to 1869, the year the hotel was completed. The Pico House is comparatively new in Los Angeles pueblo chronicles. The spot was first the home of Don Jose Antonio Carillo, it was stated today by Hugh Harlan, supervisor of the Federal Writers' Project, WPA, compiling the Los Angeles County Guide. Carillo was one of the earliest of California political Warwicks and his home for years was the most noted in the state. It was completed in 1825. When Lieut. E. O. C. Ord made the first map of Los Angeles in 1849 he began at the northwest corner of the Carillo home.

For years his home was the scene of many balls and parties. Often while political plans were being made that later were to become part of California history, dancing feet and twanging guitars in the ballroom furnished them a gay background.

In 1834, 103 years ago, Pio Pico married Maria Ignacio Alvarado in the Carillo home. Carillo had married Pico's sister. Later Carillo made Pico governor of the state. He was the last governor of the Mexican regime before th American occupation. Still later Pico bought the home site, and built thereon the Pico House in 1869.

Carillo died in 1862, seven years before the home was torn down. For 35 years, old records show, he had a finger in almost everything political. He made and unmade governors, and nominated and deposed generals with equal facility.

If the old hotel and other landmarks are razed to make room for the approaches to the Union Depot, the entire landscape south of the Plaza will be changed. Many historic sites will be obliterated and several short streets and back alleys that were once in the midst of a great wholesale and retail section will disappear.

Spelling Shakespeare

In the inscription on the black marble statue of Shakespeare in Philadelphia's Parkway library, the playwright's name is spelled "Shakespere," "Shakspere" and "Shakespear."

Mrs. R. H. Schwangstopf, Secretary
Oct. 27—1937

New Slant Gained On Columbus' Discovery Of America By Compilers Of History Notes

Modern commentators, calling attention to October 12, as the 445 anniversary of Columbus's landing in the Bahama archipelago, say that if it had not been for Jews and Jewish influence, the great explorer might never have set sail. They also contend, and historical records seem to agree with them, that Columbus was one of Italian-Jewish blood, that King Ferdinand was the grandson of a Jew, and that one, Luis de Santangel, a Jew, and a sort of one-man finance company, provided the 1,140,000 maravedis (about $11,000), through Queen Isabella's influence, for Columbus' exploration trip.

During 1491 and 1492 there was a wholesale expulsion of Jews from Spain. Santangel's purpose in helping Columbus, it is now believed, lay in the hope the explorer might find some new haven for Jewish refugees.

Searching records to find what happened between Columbus's arrival and the founding of Los Angeles in 1781—a period of 289 years—the Federal Writers' Project, ran across a new historical angle.

"Isabella did not pawn her Jewels, to raise cash for Columbus' voyage," Hugh Harlan, Supervisor for the writers said today. "Santangel, according to the records, voluntary advanced the Moorish money and Isabella, in a generous gesture, assured him her crown holdings would back up the loan." There is no record, however, that the sum was ever repaid. It is obvious why Ferdinand was in sympathy with the proposed voyage. An interpreter, two surgeons and a kinsman of Santangel were on the Santa Maria. Columbus's map and his sea quadrant were furnished by Jewish friends.

After 71 days' sailing in what was thought to be the direction of India, the three-ship fleet landed at what later was called Salvador or Savior island. In 1497 the English Cabots set out for the North Atlantic coast. That also was the year the Spanish Crown decreed that all lands found by Columbus were to be used partly as penal settlements for political and religious prisoners. This again strengthens the haven-for-Jews theory. Santangel seems to have had a hand in this matter for by this time he had been made the treasurer of the Court.

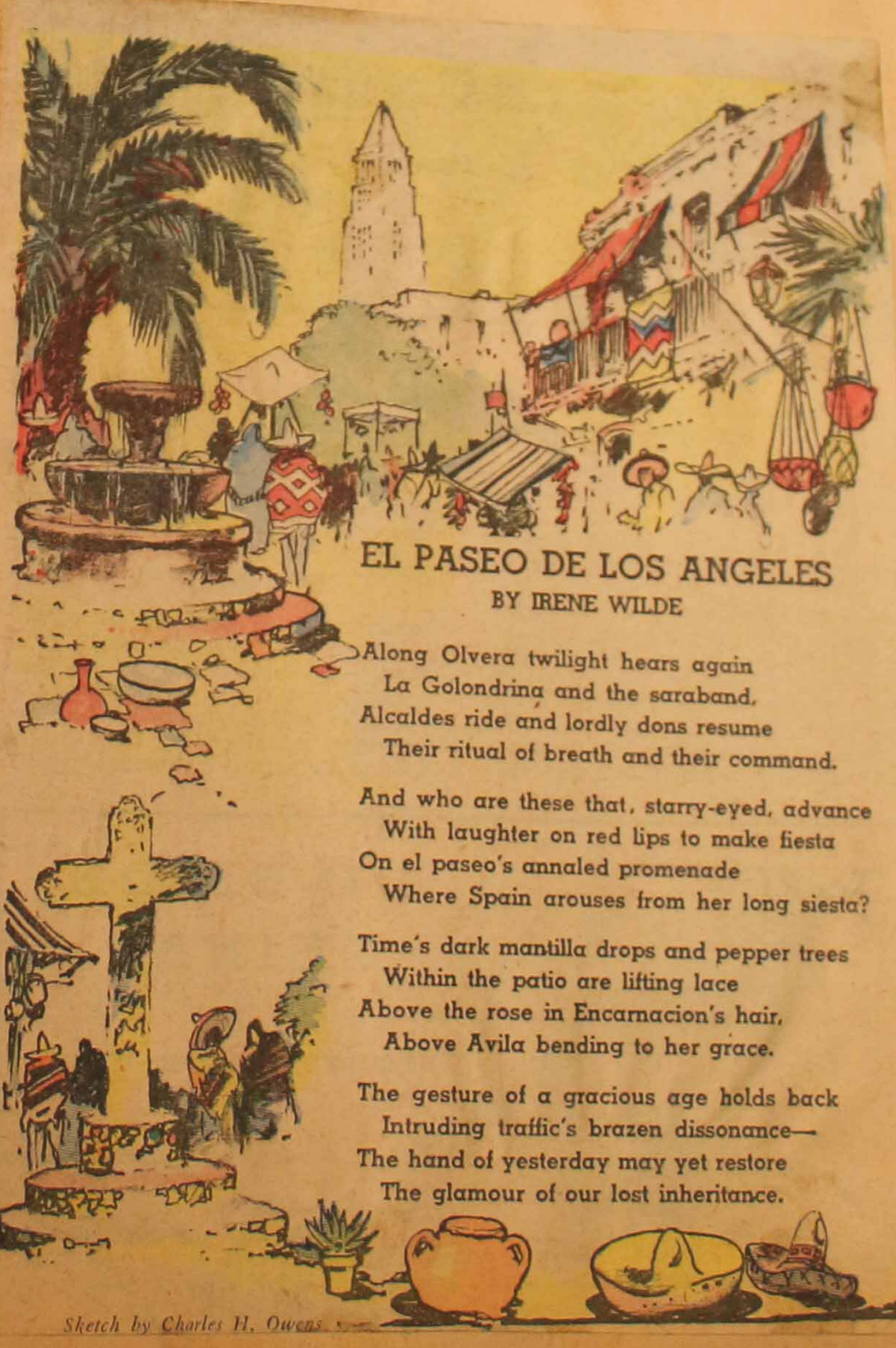
Mrs. E. Tinnerhoff,
Chairman.

Know Your America—Shrines, Famous Monuments, Natural Wonders and Historic Landmarks

SUTTER'S FORT

In the center of Sacramento, Cal., stands this fort established by Capt. John A. Sutter in 1839. Memorialized by Mark Twain and Bret Harte it was the western terminus of the overland wagon trains, the richest and largest trading post in the West and the seething center of the gold rush days—"The Days of '49." It now houses a collection of relics of pioneer days.

Mrs Geo. Barngrover
Press. Oct 27-'37



EL PASEO DE LOS ANGELES

BY IRENE WILDE

Along Olvera twilight hears again
La Golondrina and the saraband.
Alcaldes ride and lordly dons resume
Their ritual of breath and their command.

And who are these that, starry-eyed, advance
With laughter on red lips to make fiesta
On el paseo's annaled promenade
Where Spain arouses from her long siesta?

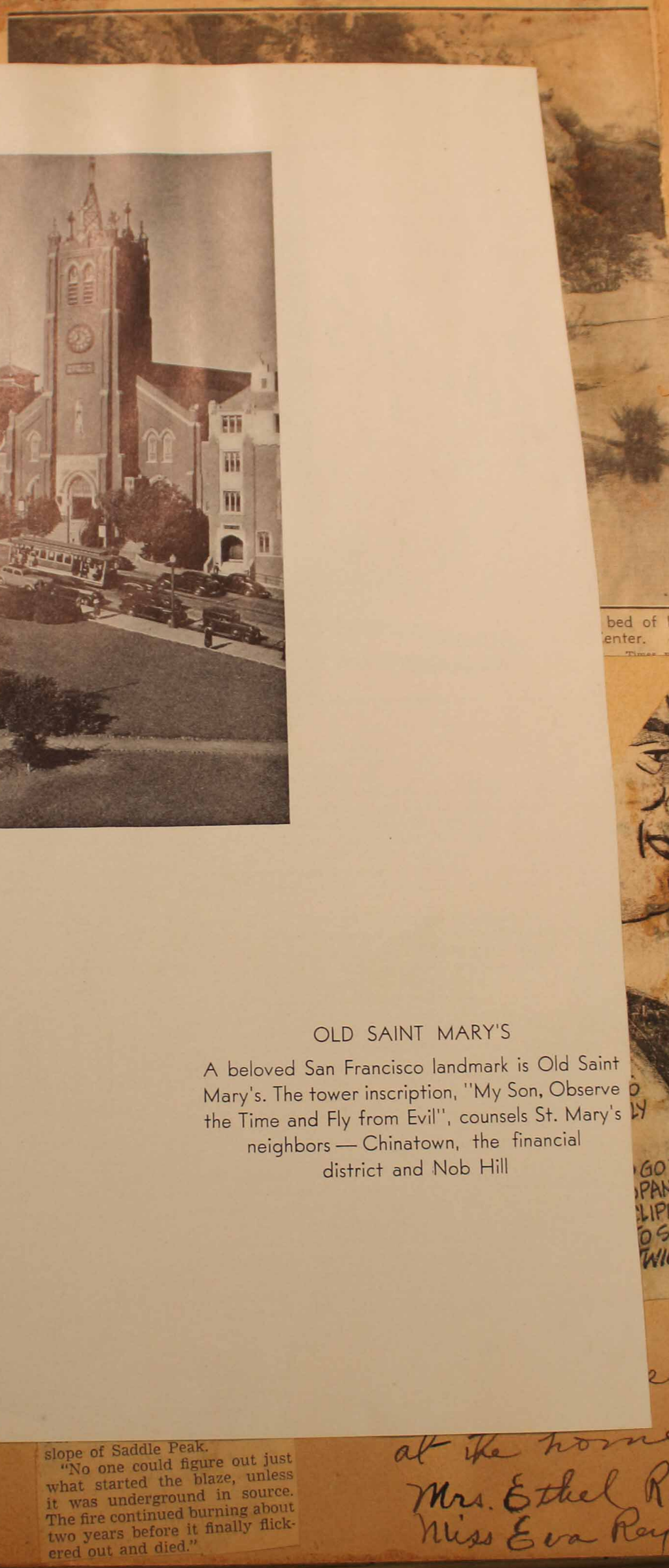
Time's dark mantilla drops and pepper trees
Within the patio are lifting lace
Above the rose in Encarnacion's hair,
Above Avila bending to her grace.

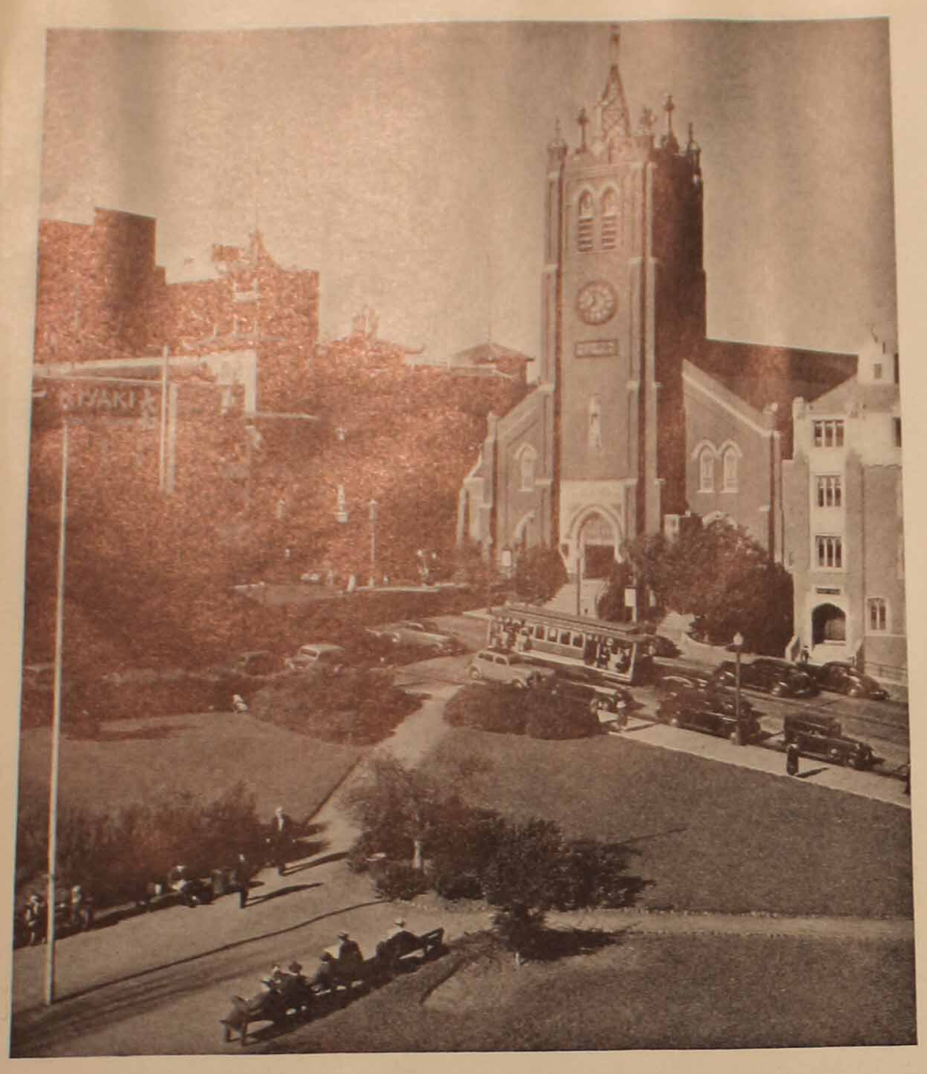
The gesture of a gracious age holds back
Intruding traffic's brazen dissonance—
The hand of yesterday may yet restore
The glamour of our lost inheritance.

Sketch by Charles H. Owens

Los Angeles Has Volcano

PREHISTORIC FIRE POT IN COUNTY LIMITS





OLD SAINT MARY'S

A beloved San Francisco landmark is Old Saint Mary's. The tower inscription, "My Son, Observe the Time and Fly from Evil", counsels St. Mary's neighbors — Chinatown, the financial district and Nob Hill

slope of Saddle Peak.

"No one could figure out just what started the blaze, unless it was underground in source. The fire continued burning about two years before it finally flickered out and died."

bed of Los
enter.
Times photo

Clubwomen Establish Museum

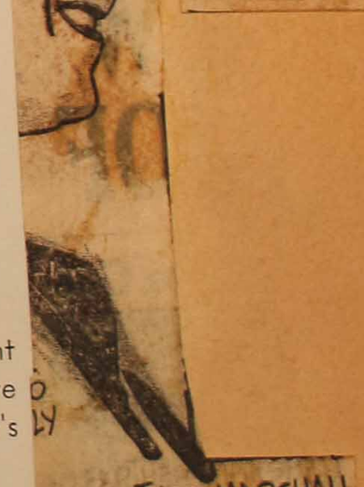
Unique in club achievements is the only known local historical museum established in Friday Morning Club by Mrs. Daisy Clark King. It includes things dear to the feminine heart from tiny jewels to trousseaus.

Treasures are added each month and new exhibits are displayed monthly by the chairman. Of high interest is a rare turkey feather hand-painted fan holding chief place in the fan exhibit this month. In 1781 it was carried by Mrs. Morton Andrews at social functions in Washington, D. C. On it is the yellowed satin bow and long loop by which it was carried. It was just presented the club by her great-grand-daughter, Mrs. Margaret M. Gale of Glendale.

More than 100 years old is the French painted paper fan with perforated yellowed ivory ribs, a family heirloom presented to the club by Mrs. Frank Bowen.

Exquisite is the pink ostrich feather fan with tortoise shell ribs which was presented by Mrs. M. F. B. Joslyn. It belonged to her mother, Mrs. Joseph Wallace, and was carried by her when a child more than 100 years ago. Miss Therese Levy also added to the collection her mother's black ostrich fan with tortoise shell ribs, purchased sixty years ago.

Of white satin with perforated ivory ribs is the one purchased at the 1898 Chicago World's Fair and presented to the club by Mrs. Emma Lockman. With the tiny black fan which belonged to Mrs. m Hellman is the black silk d lace carriage sun-shade of most parasol size. In the also is the lorgnette with w Adelaide Hellman made a tinguished appearance in e day social circles. The tr ures were presented by Mr Carl Stern.



GO FARTHER, MARSHALL
PAN, FLEW TO
CLIPPER TO MANILA, P.I.,
TO SHANGHAI --
TWICE!

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Mrs. Ethel Rubottom,
Miss Eva Reynolds - Co hostess.

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a peculiar treasure unto
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Los Angeles Has Volcano

Long-Dead Crater About Thirty Miles From City Hall

BY HAROLD MENDELSOHN

Los Angeles has its own Vesuvius.

Only, unlike the volcano near Naples, Italy, it has long been dead.

Less than thirty miles air line distance from the City Hall, the crater skeleton of nature's prehistoric firepot is hidden in the ocean-flanked Santa Monica Mountains.

ASPECT UNCHANGED

Well within county territory, the crater is only four miles south of Calabasas and approximately three miles north of the Malibu sector of Santa Monica Bay.

The volcanic pit is unique in that it is one of the few virtually unchanged in appearance since it first came into troubled existence untold ages ago.

Except for a blanket of soil over most of the crater area the original aspect of the rugged terrain is perfectly retained and from an elevation on the south wall the almost unbroken brow of the great fire pit is plainly visible.

GIGANTIC CRATER

Gigantic in size, the crater is approximately three and one-half miles in diameter. Its east wall builds up the jagged tower known as Saddle Peak, rising more than 2800 feet to form one of the loftiest points in all the Santa Monica Mountains district.

Everywhere apparent on the crater flanks are the outcroppings of lava, the now-solidified rock which once bubbled and boiled in nature's cauldron during the geological period when the earth was in its formative stage.

COVERED BY SEA

Rich in information for the geologist, the once-turbulent crater provides ample evidence to show that in ages past the entire area was covered by the sea.

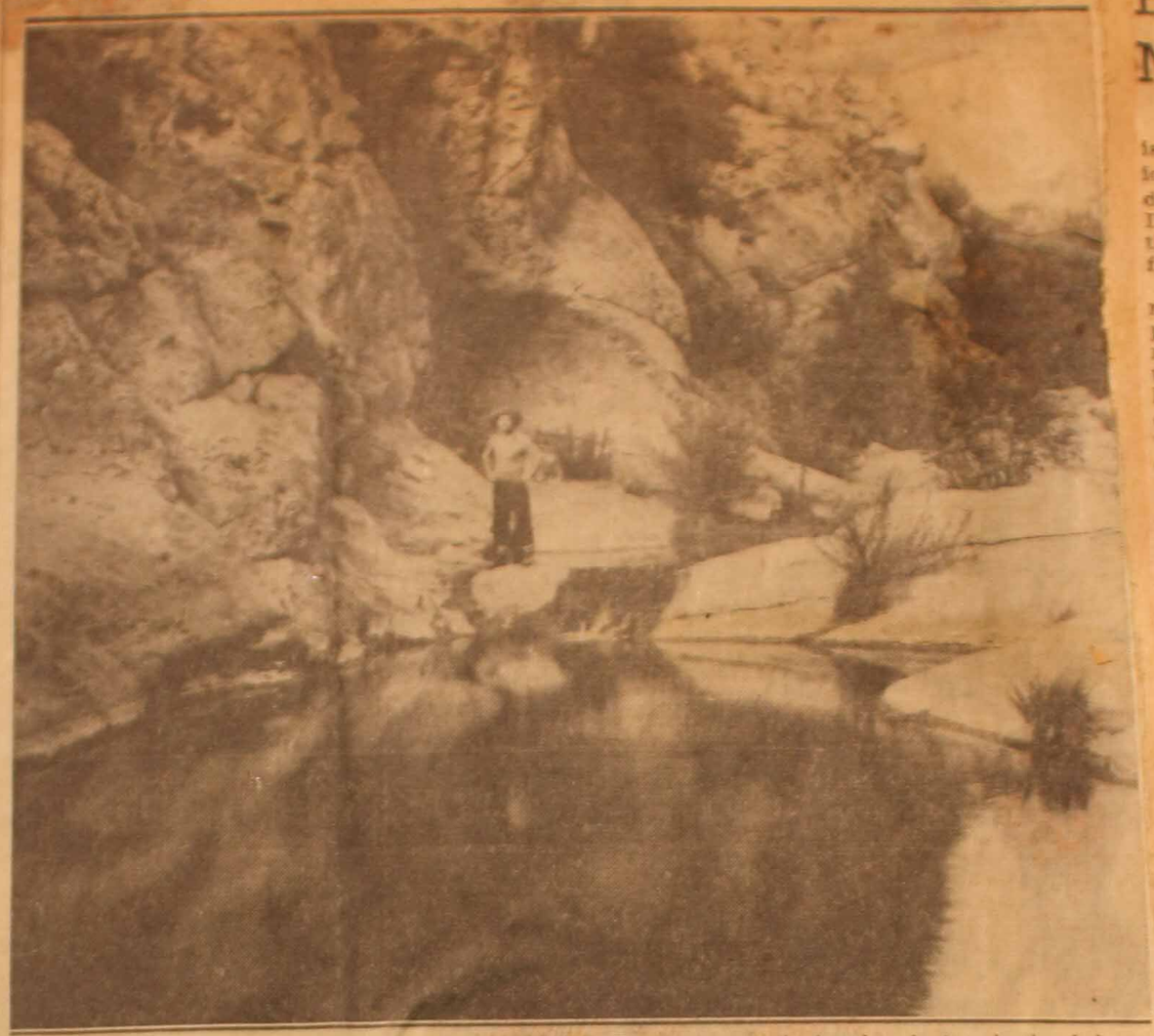
On the highest point of the southeast wall, near Saddle Peak, road cuts have opened up deep strata bearing thousands of fossil remains of clams and other shell fish inhabiting the ocean.

RICH FOSSIL BEDS

Smithsonian Institution scientists have found the fossil beds among the richest and most productive of good specimens in all the Southwest.

Showing the violence of the earth movements which gave rise to the peak are the strata, which instead of lying on a horizontal plane jut up almost perpendicularly, as if in one great shift they had been pushed up from the ocean level to the towering heights.

PREHISTORIC FIRE POT IN COUNTY LIMITS



Head of Malibu Creek, pictured with Jerry Dunn on rock bank, drains bed of Los Angeles' volcanic crater than thirty miles by air line from Civic Center. Times photo.

PALM LEAF FIND

A man who has lived in the crater throat the last thirty seven years, Ralph Ziehlke, who has traversed every point it is possible to reach in the area, recently uncovered the fossil remains of what appears to be a palm leaf, giving rise to the possibility the palm, instead of being an imported tree, as many botanists believe, originally grew here.

Giving beauty for ashes, nature has provided on the east slope of the crater wall one of the heaviest patches of vegetation to be found anywhere in the county.

JUNGLE-LIKE GROWTH

So dense it is difficult to penetrate, the lush growth is jungle-like in aspect. While there is comparatively little water in the crater there are sufficient small springs to give vegetation the nourishment needed for life on the east slope.

Living in the crater mouth, apparently unworried over the prospects of further action of the subterranean fires, are some fifty families, most of them homesteaders, who extract a living from the ground by farming and beekeeping.

LAST SIGNS OF LIFE

Only once in recent times, approximately twenty years ago, has there been any disturbance to indicate that possibly there is still some life, if only in a very small way, in the crater, according to Ziehlke.

"Unexpectedly, without any warning of any kind," recalled Ziehlke, "a fire suddenly broke out in a land crack on the east slope of Saddle Peak.

"No one could figure out just what started the blaze, unless it was underground in source. The fire continued burning about two years before it finally flickered out and died."

The only other apparent indication of life in the ancient cauldron is the gas-produced bubbles which occasionally ripple the waters of Malibu Creek penetrating the crater bed, according to Ziehlke.

Covering the crater bottom are numerous small pyramid-like hills believed to be lava geysers which erupted within the volcanic pit after the main action of the crater had ended.

JIM MARSHALL-
noted news correspondent,
TRAVELED 14,000 MILES TO ENTER SHANGHAI FROM ONLY 50 MILES AWAY!
WHEN HIS SHIP REFUSED TO GO FARTHER, MARSHALL SAILED TO SEATTLE VIA JAPAN, FLEW TO SAN FRANCISCO, TOOK THE CLIPPER TO MANILA, P.I., AND THE U.S.S. CANOPUS TO SHANGHAI--
CROSSING THE PACIFIC TWICE!
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Clubwomen Establish Museum

Unique in club achievements is the only known local historical museum established in Friday Morning Club by Mrs. Daisy Clark King. It includes things dear to the feminine heart from tiny jewels to trousseaus.

Treasures are added each month and new exhibits are displayed monthly by the chairman. Of high interest is a rare turkey feather hand-painted fan holding chief place in the fan exhibit this month. In 1781 it was carried by Mrs. Morton Andrews at social functions in Washington, D. C. On it is the yellowed satin bow and long loop by which it was carried. It was just presented the club by her great-grand-daughter, Mrs. Margaret M. Gale of Glendale.

More than 100 years old is the French painted paper fan with perforated yellowed ivory ribs, a family heirloom presented to the club by Mrs. Frank Bowen.

Exquisite is the pink ostrich feather fan with tortoise shell ribs which was presented by Mrs. M. F. B. Joslyn. It belonged to her mother, Mrs. Joseph Wallace, and was carried by her when a child more than 100 years ago. Miss Therese Levy also added to the collection her mother's black ostrich fan with tortoise shell ribs, purchased sixty years ago.

Of white satin with perforated ivory ribs is the one purchased at the 1898 Chicago World's Fair and presented to the club by Mrs. Emma Lockman. With the tiny black fan which belonged to Mrs. Hellman is the black silk lace carriage sun-shade of most parasol size. In the also is the lorgnette with w Adelaide Hellman made a tinguished appearance in day social circles. The tr ures were presented by Mr Carl Stern.

November session was held at the home of Mrs. Ethel Rubottom, Miss Eva Reynolds - Co hostess.

THIS USED TO BE A CELLAR!

Mrs. G. Alexander points out a distant land to Eve Bernard, left, and Violet Heidner, in new Azusa library.

Times photos

The Times.

AZUSA STOREROOM CONVERTED INTO LIBRARY FOR CHILDREN

AZUSA, Nov. 20.—Santa Claus will be an anti-climax in Azusa this year.

A shining miracle was presented the juvenile population this afternoon in the form of a new library. It grew out of a dream and a plan and a basement storeroom.

The dream was C. H. Putnam's. He is chairman of the Azusa library board. The plan was made by the board and realized before the city was aware of the change.

FORMS CIVIC CENTER

Azusa Public Library was built in 1909 in the middle of a green park. In the last few years, attractive city administration buildings have been constructed around the old bookhouse, forming a model civic center.

Growing pains in the city resulted in purchase of more books. The library was overflowing. Books were piled on the floor, on chairs, to the ceilings above the bookcases. Still more were demanded and purchased.

IMPROVEMENTS MADE

Down in the dark basement there was a store room, and that became an inspiration. Creamy wall tinting, paint and linoleum made the room shiningly light. Drapes were hung. The children's books were brought in—5000 of them, and placed in the cases that line the walls.

Tables and chairs were painted cream color, with the design at the corner of the linoleum repeated in green, yellow and red.

The result was a new children's library. Mrs. G. Alexander, in charge, plans to introduce educational lectures, story hours and games.

their surrounding farms. Yet they have

BOOST ARCADIA

HISTORY SECTION TO VISIT WILMINGTON

The California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's Club are planning to visit the Earl Banning home which is now a museum with beautiful grounds, located in Wilmington, on Tuesday, November 22.

This group usually hold their meetings at the home of one of the members on the fourth Wednesday of the month, but because this falls on the day befor Thanksgiving, it was decided to change the date and make this trip which is the first of many that will be taken this winter.

Those desiring to make the pilgrimage may call Mrs. Emilie Timerhoff, chairman, Phone, Atwater 7-2593. The lunch will be pot-luck and if the weather is permissible will be in picnic form on the grounds of the home.

TRADE IN ARCADIA

MR. AND MRS. ROECHER

Real Story of Rezanov and Concha

Exciting Tale of Russian Exploit Under Man Who Won Beauty and Almost Won Our West Coast

BY WILBUR NEEDHAM

LOST EMPIRE. By Hector Chevigny. Macmillan.

Those who have read Gertrude Atherton's historical romance, "Rezanov," know the story of the great Russian expansionist and his California beauty, Concha Arguello. But Hector Chevigny, digging deep into early nineteenth century backgrounds, has exhumed much more than a love story. He has shown a remarkable man and the stirring Napoleonic period wherein he played so important a part.

RISE OF REZANOV

Rezanov, rising in a decade from an obscure captaincy to political power under Catherine, Paul and Alexander, was the prime moving force behind Russia's attempt at seizing Alaska and the whole west coast of North America. As he said to Alexander, "Europe has its hands full with Napoleon and therefore can pay little attention to what we do in our backyard."

CONCHA WAITS

That he might have succeeded in at least part of his aim, had he returned to claim his Concha, seems highly probable; but he died in Siberia on the way to Petersburg to complete his plans and ask for a dispensation to marry Concha. She waited for him, forever, as she said she would.

Chevigny has succeeded in popularizing this great, neglected story, without descending to cheap melodramatics and violent action. Indeed, the chief fault we find with the book lies in an occasional professorial touch in the style, and too great a restraint where he might very well have let go.

Though Chevigny treats Rezanov with sympathy and makes him human, it is quite apparent throughout the book that Alexander's ambassador was at heart a cold schemer. He may have had the saving grace of being sincere in his two loves; but it is obvious that he married Anna Shelekhov because it gave him the inheritance of the huge Golikov-Shelekhov fur-trading fortune.

It is equally plain that Concha Arguello, easy as her beauty was on the eye and heart, got her promise of marriage largely because a Californian alliance would further his schemes. Indeed, Concha's intriguing on his side was what enabled Rezanov to get a foothold in California.

ALIENATES MEN

Cold, brusque, imperious, Rezanov was attractive to women but alienated men; and this makes Chevigny doubt whether, had he lived, Rezanov could have consolidated any gains in America. With a vacillating court behind him at Petersburg, Rezanov would have needed the deathless loyalty of his own men. He would, likely, have found that only in the drunken Baranov and his wild fur hunters.

BIGGEST TREE IS THE GENERAL SHERMAN in the Sequoia National Park? It is 273.9 feet high and has a diameter of 37.3 feet and contains 49,660 feet of lumber. The tallest tree is believed to be a redwood on North Dyerville Flat, Humboldt county, which is 364 feet in height. However, because it is crowded about by other trees, it is exceedingly difficult to photograph.

E. M. T.

A GREAT POWER

In the hustle of Thanksgiving preparations it may have been forgotten that 224 years ago this week on November 24 California's first, and one of her greatest pioneers was born—Junipero Serra.

Today we call a man able who can do one thing well. In Serra's time when California's vast expanse was largely an unexplored wilderness peopled by savages, one had to do many things—and do them well! Serra did.

Though frail of physique he tramped many hundreds of miles, educating, organizing, and building the first colonial outposts of the great territory that was to become the State of California. These early settlements—a long chain of missions sweeping from San Diego to San Francisco—are now inseparably woven like a thread of gold in California's story.

History sheds a glamorous light on the fiery, zealous figure of Serra, striding masterfully across mountains and valleys, instructing ignorant Indians, teaching them how to fashion adobe bricks and construct missions and presidios. We accept him for the successful pathfinding history rightly says he was.

But this week in which his birthday falls, we can perhaps honor him best by remembering also that Serra's far-flung colonizing also brought him constantly against stiff-necked realities and incalculable hardships—little glamour in that job for him!

Yet in all his tasks he acquitted himself ably. California this week honors him in all the roles he fulfilled so well—as soldier, scholar, administrator, and first of her great pioneers!

From the Arcadia Tribune.

OUR INGLENOOK

By Emilie Mann Timerhoff

Springtime again and closed must be
The hearth where fires flamed cheerily
The winter evenings through,
To light us on our quests of joy,
With interest in Iroquois,
Art, trade, old friends and new.

The circle sweet of intimates—
Whose inspiration opened gates
The while we faced the flames—
Were drawn from near and from afar,
Each intent on his own lodestar
But sharing warmth and aims.

Memory of our talks is keen,
And silences which fell between;
Soft laughter's silvery tone
Is with me when I kneel to clear
Away the ashes of nights, dear
To comrades left alone.

Ah me, I'm slow to banish charm!
I shrink from doing aught to harm
Our Inglenook's loved space,
But polish andirons slowly, sad,
Because pleasures are past, once had
When thoughts with flames did race.

Cheer up, Self! for when Fall returns,
As Redwood fire is built and burns
In our Home-Altar place,
From near and far will come our friends,
To watch again what cheers and lends
Its glow to each dear face.

California History Section Meets

The California History and Landmarks Section of the Arcadia Woman's Club held an exceptionally interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. R. E. Rubottom and her sister, Miss Eva Reynolds. Rare old engravings, a copy of the London Times, Nov. 7, 1805 containing death notice of Lord Nelson and the defeat of the Spanish Armada and souvenirs of world tours, were among the many interesting things the members enjoyed, which the hostesses have in their home.

Continuing the study of Pioneers of California Mrs. Frank Hoagland and Mrs. Emily Timerhoff gave papers on Sir Francis Drake and Juan Cabrillo. News clippings of historical significance were also read. It was decided to attend the annual observance of Christmas by County and District sections of C.F.W.C. in Olvera Street, on December 10.

Those present for the afternoon and tea were: Mesdames F. A. Diggins, E. C. Hamilton, G. H. Barnpeter, Charles Stewart, Frank Rowland, J. S. Craig, C. E. Hookway, James A. Stoker, A. R. Chambers, Emily Timerhoff, R. H. Schwartzkopf, J. N. MacFarlane and the hostesses.

TREE & WOMAN: SISTERS

Dedicated to Forest Conservation.

LIKE TO A TREE IS WOMAN, sheltering with her love; strong, to resist the adversities of storm or calm; fixed in purposes for growth and harvest; dominant, yet wielding her scepter with the Grace of Power, firm of foundation and fearless for the right.

AS THE TREE, WOMAN sends her roots deep into the soil of existence the while she reaches upward, by day and by night pointing to Heaven, as she basks in the Sunshine of Joy, or yields herself to the buffetings of Fate or the elements.

SERVICE her watchword, Woman gives of her protection, of her bounty, of the Elixir-of-Life; of members of her body, burning herself out to ashes for those who are in need of the warmth of her.

FINE-GRAINED and well-seasoned is her timber and aristocratically unassuming is her poise and posture. In simple Dignity is her fruitage her beauty borne; and when bent or maimed by what has assailed, she covers herself with new and beautiful raiment, and stands tranquil and smiling at her Post of Duty.

CONSTANTLY seeking the true understanding of the Spiritual, that others shall be sustained, comforted and cheered, Tree and Woman are Sisters through the Ages.

-Emily Mann Timerhoff

THORWALD PROBST
1935

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Observed

elebrated her birthday at
J. Baldwin, beloved early
Arcadia.

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Our Honorary Member Writes History.

Rancho Santa Anita, Chuck Full Of Early California Memories, One Of Southland's Most Beautiful Spots

By ELIZABETH SCHERMERHORN

Surrounded by towering eucalyptus trees, that throw long shadows of shade across the grassy slopes and clean paved roadways, Rancho Santa Anita, home of the famed Lucky Baldwin, is fast becoming one of the most beautiful and picturesque residential developments in America. Linked as it is, with an era long past, Rancho Santa Anita is of historical importance to all Californians.

It is most fitting that the Old Adobe Ranch house, the Coach barn and Queen Anne's Cottage, should be left for coming generations to view. In fact an area of thirty acres surrounding Baldwin Lake and the buildings, has been set aside for the residents of the tract, and for the interest of historical California.

Driving or walking down Old Rancho Road, which runs north from Foothill Boulevard through the ranch, south to Huntington Drive, one sees the peacocks spreading their brilliant shimmering feathers in the sunlight, and the redwing blackbirds darting across the lake; while in the shade of towering trees, carpenters swing rhythmical hammers. For already many people have bought land which they will later develop, while others have started breaking ground in this beautiful tract.

Extensive Development

The subdivision contains 845 acres, and of this, 66 acres of the first unit is now being developed. At the present time, five houses are being constructed. In fact Mr. and Mrs. Garey Stice, who were married a short time ago, celebrated Thanksgiving day in their new home, at 324 Old Rancho Road. Their home is an attractive and typical California ranch house, which fits into the natural setting with beauty and simplicity. Tree roses and artistic landscaping make their home seem as though it had always been there. Even the rambling fence but adds to the picture.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fitzpatrick are already constructing their home on Murietta Street, and will be the second family to nye within the shaded quietness of the Lucky Baldwin rancho. Mr. and Mrs. Don Francisco, Junior, who have likewise been recently married, are starting the construction of a ranch house within a few days on Murietta Street. It will be next to one of the new model homes which is being built and completely furnished and landscaped by the developers. These model homes, of which there will be three, will be opened for daily inspection by Christmas time, and will be in charge of hostesses, who will show the interested visitors through the attractive rooms and grounds. Mr. and Mrs. Crown, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brandes, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelley, and Mr. and Mrs. Cline, are among a few of the other home lovers who are planning immediate building.

Historical Interest

No matter what one mentions about Rancho Santa Anita, it proves to be of historical importance or else it is something unique and unusual. In 1839 Hugo Reid purchased Rancho Santa Anita, which at that time was part of the San Gabriel Mission Grant. Here he lived for some years, erecting the Old Adobe, and many other buildings. The home passed through the hands of several owners, and in 1873, Lucky Baldwin, on a trip through the San Gabriel valley was so entranced with the natural beauty of the rancho, that he purchased it almost immediately.

Extensive improvements were made by Lucky Baldwin during the many years he owned the huge land holdings. Additions to the Old Adobe, construction of a coach house with beautiful mahogany panelings, and erecting of Queen Anne's Cottage, were but a few of his improvements. Five hundred acres of oranges, large groves of lemon trees, English walnut trees, of which there were three thousand, and almost any kind of fruit tree one could mention, were planted. As were many unusual shade trees, some of which were brought by Mr. Baldwin from India. Particularly unique is the ginggho tree, which is still growing on the ranch. The leaf is triangle in shape, with a fine wrinkled texture. Trees were planted far through the valley, and most of the old trees we admire today were planted by Mr. Baldwin.

The vineyards and winery alone, produced each year, more than 30,000 gallons of brandy and 100,000 gallons of wine. While from other portions of the ranch there were harvested yearly, 2500 tons of alfalfa and 38,000 sacks of grain. Grazing on the foothills there were usually about 20,000 head of sheep; 2000 dairy cows, both home bred and imported.

Famous Thoroughbreds

In the breeding of thoroughbred running horses, Mr. Baldwin stood at the head, on the Pacific coast. The first purchase made by him was in 1874, when $28,000 was paid for two Kentucky-bred stallions. Not only was Mr. Baldwin a pioneer in this business, but the first one to compete for honors on the Eastern turf. For many years he maintained from 25 to 30 head of of horses, whose average winnings were not far from $100,000 annually. He took great pride in his stud. In the breeding and racing of thoroughbreds and along these lines, he was termed the most successful man in America in proportion to the size of his stable.

Today one may see the markers on the graves of four famous champions, who four times carried the Baldwin colors, red and black, and the famous Maltese cross, to the first place in the classic American Derby, an achievement which stands alone in the annals of the turf. No other ranch or breeder could boast of even two winners. The American Derby at Chicago, was the great three-year-old event of America. Volante first captured this event in 1885; Silver Cloud won the coveted prize the following year; Emperor of Norfolk won the stakes in 1888; and Rey El Santa Anita, was the fourth Derby winner in 1894. Now these four rest quietly in the rancho they loved.

Motion Pictures Made at Rancho

Many motion picture companies realize the opportunity they have in using Rancho Santa Anita for the backgrounds and natural beauty of their pictures. Recently "Mr. Deeds Goes To Town," "The Buccaneer," "Wells Fargo" and "Waikiki Wedding" used the ranch for a portion of their scenes. In fact the fence around the attractive tract office at the Foothill entrance, was donated by Bing Crosby personally.

The Rancho is unique, in that it has its own Post Office and railroad station. The station master also serves as the postmaster. All trains from the East always stop to discharge passengers that so desire. Mrs. Anita Baldwin keeps her private train housed in a nearby car barn, when she is not traveling. The station has been used for many motion pictures, as it was built back in the '80's and has atmosphere and charm.

Grand Opening

Many equestrians are enjoying the bridle paths, which are opened to all riders, whether they be residents of the ranch or not. This is only one of the many courtesies which has been extended to Arcadians. Far from the noise of traffic, the lover of riding will find the shaded lanes ideal for riding.

There is no doubt but that this tract will build up rapidly, for the restrictions on property are only architectural and it offers such a convenience to people who still like to be near the metropolitan area. Then too, an added advantage for the commuter, is the fact that the sun is in back of the driver, to and from work.

Since the pre-opening on May 23 which included a festive barbecue, at which over 40,000 people attended, to the grand opening on the first of June of this year, the Rancho Santa Anita has proved to be a joy to the home lover. When you are driving by and you see the bright, shiny signs and the inviting paved roads and the attractive rancho office, why not go in and inspect the beautiful homes and this subdivision which is helping Arcadia to go forward, and yet preserve the romance and history of the world-famous Santa Anita.

Birthday Anniversary Observed

Jan 10 – 1938

Anita M. Baldwin who today quietly celebrated her birthday at her beautiful home here. Her father, E. J. Baldwin, beloved early California character, founded the city of Arcadia.

TO ANITA M. BALDWIN
By Elizabeth Schermerhorn

"There blooms within her beautiful face,
Years of memories and kindly grace;
Within her eyes there burns the flame
Of living glories of her father's name.
Her hair is softest peach-bloom snow,
In her heart there lives I know,
The pulsing vine and growing shoot,
That in her father once found root."

Today a very beautiful and gracious lady, will quietly celebrate her birthday anniversary . . . it is but another one in her rich and full life.

For many years Anita M. Baldwin has seemed to us living far from the world in which we move in daily routine. But recently the gates of the enchanted castle swung open, and this very lady greeted us at her open door, and bid us enter her historic home.

It is a memory that we will always treasure. A memory that is filled with a golden afternoon sun, throwing long spears of warm light into a quiet room, where a beautiful lady spoke in a low, rich voice to us. Where a friendly little dog nuzzled our hand with his moist nose, and where a new world opened before us.

Glorious Rancho Days

Anita M. Baldwin has had a rich and full life. It is more than an honor to hear the many colorful experiences in the days when Rancho Santa Anita was a by-word throughout the world. When the Rancho was filled with guests, and life was lived in brilliant gayety, from one day to the next. When the vivid blue lake danced with boats, and peacocks spread rainbow feathers in the morning . . .

We lived this life again through the lips and stories of Anita Baldwin. We wandered through the spacious library and fireside enermous books, the little books and the foreign books. We opened official record book of her father, Elias Jackson Baldwin, where recorded all the lineage of his thoroughbred horses. We unrolled tabulated pedigree of Rey el Santa Anita, American Derby winner, saw its gleaming gold seal, and the firm, clear writing.

A Remembered Picture

We sat quietly in the stately "Lavendar Room" and were lost in the days of the glorious past. A romantic and full-lived century that is gone forever.

We left, when the shadows from the purple Sierra Madre mountains were covering the magic castle with twilight.

A remembered picture of the loving Anita Baldwin standing at the door and saying, "No, not good-bye; just Au Revoir."

It shall be, for we shall return to talk to this lady and to walk within the treasure corridors of her castle.

Clipped from
The Arcadia Tribune.

for more than 100 years we Califor- cloisters of our State?

world. The concordat was a master- enough, this mission is in the best state
piece because it satisfied everyone. The

Mrs. Schwartzkopff

Fourth Ave, Los Angeles.

Did you know that—

The largest almond groves in the world were at Paso Robles?

The largest asparagus center in the world is at Isleton?

The largest borax deposit in the world is at Kramer?

The largest baled hay market in the world is at Hynes?

The largest avocado tree in the world is at Duarte?

The largest beet sugar factory in the world is at Spreckels?

The largest begonia field in the world is near Watsonville?

The largest body of fresh water entirely within a state is Clear Lake?

The largest body of medicinal water in the world in Mono Lake?

The largest camphor tree in America is in Pomona?

The largest canning center in America is at San Jose?

The largest cantaloupe district in the world is Imperial Valley?

The largest car icing plant in the world is at Roseville?

The largest caisson in the world is at the San Francisco Oakland bridge?

The largest certified dairy in the West is the Adhor Stock Farms?

The largest cherry orchard in the State is at Cordelia?

The largest chicken hatchery in the world is at Petaluma?

The largest Chinatown in America is at San Francisco?

The largest citrus fruit ranch in the world is at Fullerton?

The largest city in area in the world is Los Angeles?

The largest civic stadium in the world is the L.A. Coliseum?

The largest cling peach area in the world is in the vicinity of Yuba City?

The largest collection of Arabian Horses in America is at the Kellogg Horse Farm?

The largest collection of sea gulls on the Coast is at Mono Lake?

The largest bird in the State is the California Condor at the Pinnacles?

The largest county in the United States is San Bernardino County?

The largest County Fair in America is held at Pomona, Los Angeles County?

The largest date packing plant in the U. S. is at Monrovia?

The largest dried fruit packing center in the U. S. is at San Jose?

The largest elderberry tree in the State is at Glenn Ranch?

The largest endowed university in the world is at Santa Clara?

Lucky Incident Gave E. J. Baldwin Nickname He Always Resented; Various Stories Told Of Founder

The name "Lucky" which was acquired by E. J. Baldwin and which he always resented, insisting that his real financial successes were the result of hard work and perseverance rather than luck, was acquired through an incident that certainly had its share of luck, according to historians.

Previous to Baldwin's departure with a group of Englishmen on an African big game expedition, he had purchased large holding in Hale and Norcross mine. The stock had dropped in value and his instructions to his attorney were to sell the stock when it reached a figure somewhere near its cost. However, he forgot to leave the key to his safe and the stock remained in the strong box.

Corner Created

"In the meantime a "corner" was established on the stock and after a bonanza was struck in the Hale and Norcross the stock advanced to a thousand dollars a foot. Most of the holdings were sold by speculators who took their profits, beleiving the mine strike would be cleaned out in a few weeks. Brokers held the stock figuring to deliver when the rich strike was cleaned up. Instead the mine kept producing and they were unable to deliver the stock.

As a result it went to $2,925 then to $7,000 and then to $8,000 per foot when it was suspended from the market. After that time brokers were paying as high as $12,000 a foot.

Hear Of Boom

When Baldwin returned the stock was still held at prohibitive figures. Baldwin heard of the boom, but figured that his shares had been sold. When his lawyer explained why he had been unable to sell Baldwin, overjoyed, ordered the stock disposed of and legend has it that his profits amounted to five millions. The figure was probably exaggerated, but he did make a fortune and the story was swiftly passed through the stock exchange, establishing Baldwin's popularity and giving him the name, "Lucky" Baldwin.

Other and later stories lay the acquisition of the nickname to his astounding successes on race tracks throughout the country.

History Section Of District Holds First Meeting

The first meeting of the district California History and Landmarks section was held Friday in Los Angeles with the chairman, Mrs. F. J. Hathaway of Monrovia, in charge. In her talk to the assemblage, Mrs. Hathaway outlined activities for the coming year.

Mrs. Mark White, head of the district speakers bureau, told of her visit during the summer to the Vallejo Sonoma Rancho and of interesting historical facts and relics there.

Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman of the California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's Club, was introduced along with other chairmen of the district, and in turn presented Miss Eva Reynolds and Mrs. Edna Rubottom, members of the local section.

On Friday, October 22, representatives of district clubs will attend a meeting of the San Gabriel section, when a delightful program and a tour of the Mission will be offered. Arcadians, whether or not they are members of the local section, are invited to attend.

First Labor Day Parade In County Staged In 1892; Twelve Unions Participated In Initial Ceremony

The first trade union in Los Angeles County was formed in 1862 by a small band of printers. Thirteen years later, in 1875, Printers' Local No. 174 now the oldest trade union here, was granted its charter.

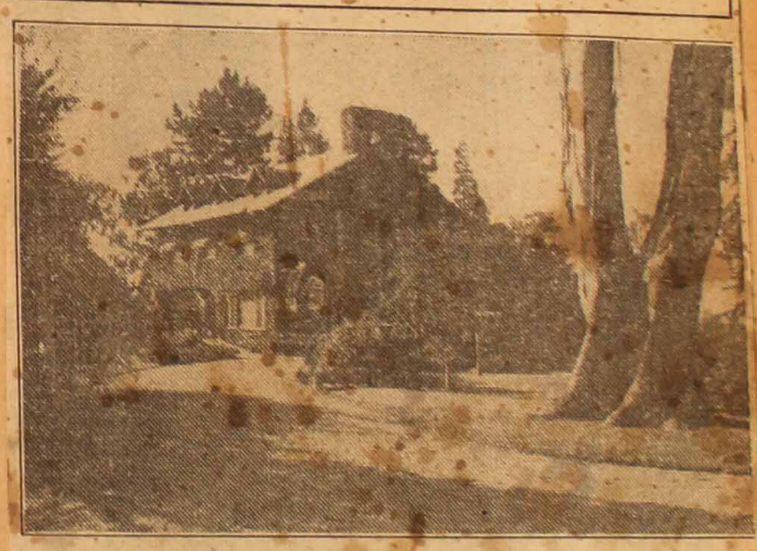
The first Labor Day parade in the County was held in 1892, following a short meeting at Labor Hall at First and Los Angeles streets. Twelve trade unions were in the line of march.

The labor organization movement in the United States began twenty-eight years after the landing of the Mayflower (1620), when the shoemakers in Boston organized in 1648, calling themselves the Sons of St. Crispin, after their patron saint, the sandal maker who was converted and martyred in the eighth century. The avowed purpose of labor organizations at that time was to [illegible] inferior workmen out of the so-called trade guilds.

In the 1820-1830 decade the factory system started in the United States. Trade unionism for the first time brought forth newspaper comment in 1827 in connection with the organization of the Mechanics Union of Trade Association in Philadelphia. Other organizations of a similar sort followed. It was not until 1834, however, that the Pioneer national organization was formed. This was the National Trades Union which met in convention in New York City. About this time labor organizations began working for shorter hours.

Six years later, in 1840, President Martin Van Buren fixed a 10-hour

EARLY DAY POSTOFFICE



FIFTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

The attractive homelike residence shown above was known as Hermosa Vista, South Pasadena's first hotel, and home of the first postoffice in that community. Remodeled and enlarged it still stands at 739 Hermosa street, in South Pasadena.

South Pasadena is getting ready to celebrate its Golden Jubilee next May on the 50th anniversary of the incorporation of the community as a city of the sixth class.

While the city is officially less than half a century old, it actually has been in existence as long as, if not longer than, Pasadena itself.

The first white baby born in Pasadena was Miss Helen Wentworth, who arrived in 1874. But more than a year before—on February 4, 1873—a son named Carl, was born to Mr. and Mrs. David M. Raab at their home in what is now South Pasadena. It was not until December 26 of the same year that the deal was closed for the purchase by the Indiana Colony, of the present site of Pasadena.

Opened New Year's

On New Year's Day next month it will be exactly 55 years since the first postoffice, then known as Hermosa, was opened in South Pasadena in a building which is still standing, one of not more than three or four structures surviving from that period.

The first postmaster was Frank M. Glover, whose brother, Geo. W. Glover, was for many years a newspaper publisher and justice of the peace in South Pasadena. The first postmaster died only a little more than a year after the postoffice was established, but the brother lived to a ripe old age, dying only a few years ago.

In Hotel Office

The first postoffice was opened in one of the downstairs rooms of a building owned by the postmaster's mother who operated it as a hotel. It was known as the Hermosa Vista and was South Pasadena's first hostelry.

When Mrs. Glover finally sold it, it was remodeled into a residence. It was subsequently remodeled several times and finally became the property and the home of Dr. George Ellery Hale, the eminent astronomer, who now lives in Pasadena.

The old house, still a fine, substantial, comfortable and homey place, is located at 739 Hermosa street.

In preparation for the Golden Jubilee celebration the South Pasadena Merchants Association is now formuating plans for the event. At the annual meeting last week Charles F. Manahan was reelected president, the other officers elected being Walter Garmhausen, vice president; W. J. Wohlwend, secretary; A. F. Pelzer, secretary, and E. H. Armstrong, J. E. Barnett, R. P. Kenaicott Stewart MacDonald and Ellis Stokes, directors.

A Station With

Arcadia's small old fashioned Santa Fe station has had more than its share of glory. The little station, whose named is changed with great regularity to form the background for motion picture locations, brought to Arcadia such celebrities as George Arliss, Joe E. Brown, Guy Kibbee, Carole Lombard and a host of others.

Day At Olvera Tomorrow

Dec 9 1937

Tomorrow, nearly a score of Arcadians will enjoy the annual Christmas celebration at LaGolondrina Cafe in Olvera Street, when the Los Angeles district California History and Landmarks Section and Los Angeles County section combine for a December conference.

Speakers will include Mrs. Louise Ward Watkins, Mrs. Oscar E. Elvrum, vice-president Los Angeles District Federation, and Senora de Benzo. They will tlel of Christmas n early California.

La Golondrina will be crowded to he rafters for the Mexican luncheon and afternoon program, which s the most colorful Yule-tide celeration in Southern California.

Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman f the California History and Landmarks Section of the Woman's Club, as arranged reservations for Arcadians who attend.

December session was eliminated in favor of attending the Christmas fete in Olvera St. with the sections of the whole district C. F. W. Clubs. Many Arcadians attended.

PRIL 27, 1938.—[PART II.]

LEE SIDE o' L. A.

BY LEE SHIPPEY

Within the last few years more than 200 Hollywood actors, directors and writers have become "gentleman farmers" in the San Fernando Valley. I quote those words for some of the farmers fall far short of gentility. Nevertheless it is a fact that they are the new landed gentry of America, occupying historic ground. Where once the caballeros of King Carlos rode these modern copies of the haughty and arrogant grandees of our colonial days dash hither and yon with even more reckless disregard for life, limb or expense. They may lack something of the courtly grace and chromium courtesy of their Spanish predecessors, but they ride a lot better caballos. And these new dons are caballeros to the limit, for most of them have built their stables first and their houses afterward.

New Landed Gentry

A couple of years ago I wrote of these new landed gentry, mentioning such caballeros as Don Joe E. Brown. At that time many people told me it couldn't last—that it was just another crazy movie fad. Such scenarists as Bradley King, J. P. Lipscomb, Florence Ryerson and Colin Clements, they said, might like it out there but it was too far from the bright lights for most of the actors. Those who were raising race horses might stick to it a while, but all Hollywood faddists were subject to change without notice. At that time none of the movie ranchers had got farther than Canoga Park. Yesterday I was at Northridge, a new area lying between Chatsworth and the Santa Susanna mountains, and got some idea how the fad is dying out. In that one area, which was undeveloped last time I was out there, "Big Boy" Williams, Paul Kelly, Barbara Stanwyck, Zeppo Marx, Robert Taylor, Richard Arlen, Josef von Sternberg, Sam Harris, Pinky Tomlin, Chester Lauck, who is Lem of Lem and Abner; Carole Lombard and Ted Fio Rito have become landed gentry recently, owning from forty to 130 acres apiece. And most of them are raising race horses and polo ponies. Paul Kelly was the only one I saw doing any actual farm work. Paul had a shovel in his brawny hands and great gobs of sweat were standing out on his brawny arms.

Three Changes, King to Actor

Though a century and a half has passed between the days of the dons and these days of the duns, that crown of the valley has changed but little. By decree King Carlos IV stole the land he had never seen from the Indians and gave it to San Fernando Mission. In the days of secularization it became known as Rancho ex-Mision San Fernando and later that part of it was owned by the Porter estate. So that when Don Zeppo Marx or Don Pinky Tomlin or any of the rest of them gets his deed recorded now he learns that only three previous transfers have occurred since the land was granted by the Spanish king. Yet full half of this new area is within the city limits of Los Angeles. Part of it still is a cattle ranch on which Don Robert Taylor was trying his luck as a cowboy the other day.

How the World Is Searched

It is amazing how modern business searches the earth for what it wants. A fine stream which tumbles down from the Santa Susannas through this ranch is guarded, at frequent intervals, by native black walnut trees. The walnuts are small but burls grow on many of the trees which furniture makers in Italy fancy for certain veneer effects. So every year recently burl buyers from Italy have visited that ranch in San Fernando Valley to buy what trees they can. They cut down the whole tree but all they ship to Italy is the burl. It is astonishing that scouts from Italy have discovered a place most of us in Los Angeles have never heard of before. And plenty of us didn't know that there was any native black walnut here.

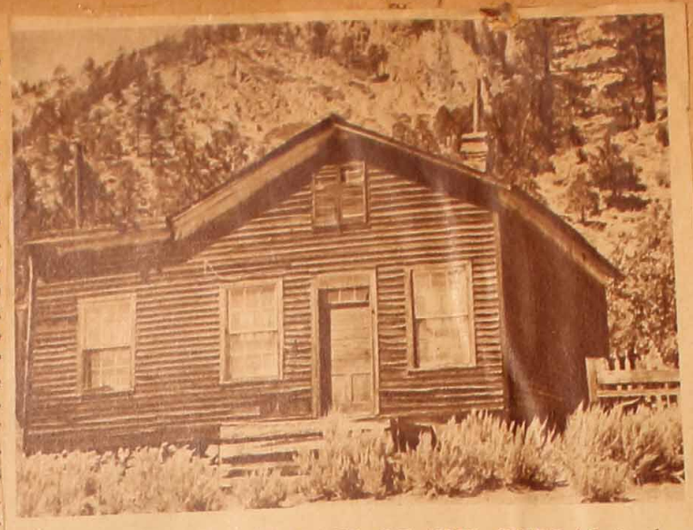
Los Angeles Times

MAY 1, 1938.—[PART V

Museum Presented Pio Pico's Carriage

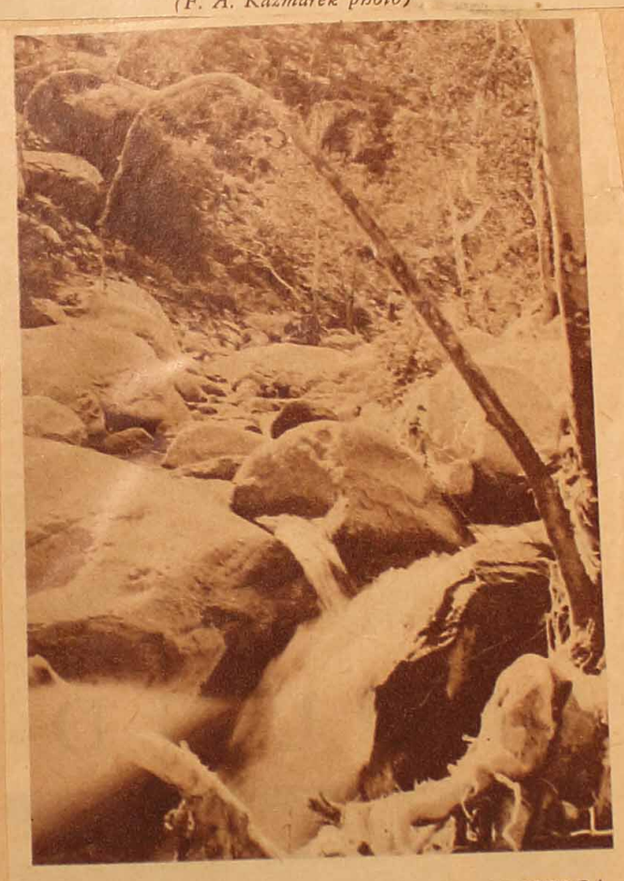
SANTA ANA, April 30.—Acquisition of a carriage in which Pio Pico, last of the Mexican governors of California, rode about the State, has been announced by officials of the Bowers Memorial Museum here.

Mrs. Lucana McFadden of Placentia, whose grandmother was Gov. Pico's sister, presented the vehicle to the museum, where it will be on display within a few days.



OLDEST BUILDING EAST OF THE SIERRAS is the Wade House at Woodfords, Alpine county? It was completed in 1853. Woodfords once was called Carey's Mill, and belonged to Utah Territory.

(F. A. Kazmarek photo)



MOST TORRENTIAL STREAM IN AMERICA is the east fork of Snow Creek, which in its total length of six miles tumbles 8000 feet down the precipitous sides of San Jacinto Peak. Photo and data from Tom Hughes, Box 763, Banning.

Friday, January 28, 1938

History Section Meets With Mrs. Diggins

Mrs. F. H. Diggins, of 428 West Huntington Drive, was hostess to the California Hstory and Landmarks Section, when they met at her home last Wednesday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Emilie Mann Timmerhoff chairman, presided over the meeting. Reports were given on various current problems of historical interest. Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane conducted the Spanish word drill, with all members participating.

Attenton was called by the chairman, to the excellent historical articles which have appeared in the Arcadia Tribune and Arcadia News, written by Elizabeth Schermerhorn editor of the latter paper. It was suggested that Miss Schermerhorn be made honorary member of the section, and was carried by a unanimous vote.

"Go West, Young Man"

Mr. Fletcher R. Flynn, a young Harvard graduate, gave an graphic picture of the problems that young people have to face today. From his own background of honest effort at self-support in many different directions and sections of the country, he drew comparison with the old time Californian whose life was lived in leisurely fashion. His talk was entitled "Go West, Young Man."

Mr. Flynn complimented the members of the section on being interested in the history of their state, and the splendid work they are accomplishing.

Mrs. Bert Rubottom drew a vivid picture of the "Old Days" when Russia threatened to take over Northern California, and the events that followed in rapid succession.

Social Hour Follows

A social hour followed the varied program, with the hostess being assisted by Mesdames E. Hamilton and Dan Rose. Those attending were: Mesdames J. M. MacFarlane, George Barngrover, Mark Millspaugh, C. Hoover, Bert Robottoin, G. Meade, R. Schwarzkopf, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rickett, Miss Eva Reynolds, Mr. Flynn, Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, and the hostesses.

the best state

ARCADIAN SERVES IN RECEIVING LINE

Mrs. Emilie M. Timerhoff was in the receiving line when the State club of the California History and Landmarks held a Reciprocity tea on Thursday afternoon in Los Angeles. Mrs. Timerhoff served as president for two years of the State club and is now an honorary member. She was accompanied by Mrs. Virginia Diggins also of Arcadia.

EARLY MISSION RISING ANEW

Monastery Building Near Lompoc Restored

Formal rededication of Mission La Purisima, located three miles northeast of Lompoc, is scheduled tomorrow.

Restoration of the old mission establishment, which is now a part of a large State park, was started three years ago through combined efforts of the State and National Park services and the Civilian Conservation Corps.

The old monastery building, which includes a chapel and smaller rooms, has been rebuilt.

In store for it is a program of authentic restoration, following extensive historical research and reconnaissance. The entire mission establishment will be rebuilt, preserving a true historical example of early California

FINANCIER SLAIN IN DAM DISPUTE

Gerald W. Peck of Chicago Shot to Death by Texan

Tragedy Marks Meeting of Power Company Board

Victim Grandson of Author of "Peck's Bad Boy"

SEGUIN (Tex.) Feb. 26. (AP)—Gerald W. Peck, Chicago financier and grandson of George W. Peck, Sr., author of "Peck's Bad Boy," was shot and killed by a disgruntled farmer, Tom Hollamon, Sr., 67 years of age, at a meeting of the board of directors of the Texas Hydroelectric Company today.

Hollaman had been engaged in a long controversy with the company, of which Peck was president, over payment of damages for the flooding of some of his land as the result of the construction of a dam on the Guadalupe River.

A murder charge was filed against Hollaman and bond was set at $12,000, following an examining trial.

Peck, whose grandfather was a Governor of Wisconsin, came here yesterday for the directors' meeting. He had made frequent trips to Texas to inspect the properties of the hydro-electric company and of the Texas Power Company, of which he was treasurer.

FEBRUARY 27, 1934.—

U. S. to Bar Helium Sale to Germany

1938 The Herald

By United Press

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Secretary of Interior Harold L. Ickes today indicated the United States will not permit shipment to Germany of 10,000,000 cubic feet of helium gas for operation of a new dirigible in transatlantic service.

Ickes declared that the testimony of state department, army and navy experts had established that sale of such a quantity of gas to Germany would constitute a supply "of military importance" and hence forbidden under the new helium export act.

He declared that Germany had failed to give adequate assurance that the helium would be used only for commercial purposes and had declined to furnish a money bond to back up such a guarantee.

"I have asked the state, war and navy departments for further information on the sale of helium," Ickes said, "before consignment of any quantities to foreign powers."

NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE
Williams, Lawrence & Cresmer
Chicago Office, 360 North Michigan Avenue
New York Office, 285 Madison Avenue
Detroit Office, 10-169 General Motors Building
San Francisco Office, Chronicle Building
In addition to the above offices, The Times is on file and may be found by European travelers at the office of the American Express Company, at 1 Rue Scribe, Paris, France.

LOS ANGELES (Loce Ahng hail ais)

APRIL 30, 1938.

A HISTORICAL LANDMARK

Today Placerville dedicates a plaque to the memory of Hank Monk, most famous of the Pony Express riders, and will stage a week-end ceremonial patterned on the days of the '49ers to celebrate the occasion.

No city in the State is more intimately connected with the gold rush and the era when the Pony Express was the marvel of western transportation. Hank Monk made history when he brought Horace Greeley [illegible] the Sierras from Carson Placerville, a distance miles, in ten hours. Th speed highway record year 1859.

The feats of the rou ready pioneers in the day California was mostly wil cannot be too widely me ized. It was the Hank who supplied the backbo the growing giant of the Many today should trav paved highways where th Express pointed the way capital of El Dorado.

Wm. Renshaw

...geles Times

SUPERLAT

ONLY KNOWN SPECIMEN OF A GALAPAGOS PINE IN CALIFORNIA is in front of the Walker home on San Dimas Ave. in the town of the same name. Planted in 1889 by A. R. Meserve, pioneer nurseryman, from seed gathered by him, it is over 100 feet high. For the past 10 years it has been lighted at Christmas by the Southern California Edison Co. as a memorial to a valued employee. The building in front of which it stands was used as a hotel prior to 1890, when it was bought by J. W. Walker as a home. It now is occupied by his descendants. Photo and data from Mrs. Harry E. Walker, Box G, San Dimas.

(Frashers Fotos, Pomona)

INDIAN RELIC FOUND ON RANCHO

Floyd Kingsley shown with crude stone plowshare.

Times photo

STONE PLOWSHARE DUG UP BY WORKERS NEAR ARCADIA

ARCADIA, Jan. 31.—Ghosts of past days were conjured into the present down amid the towering eucalypti of historic Santa Anita Rancho.

A crude stone plowshare, relict of an age when the land was cultivated by the original Cahuilla Indian tribe, was unearthed by workmen.

FOREMAN'S COLLECTION

The implement adds to the already imposing collection of early California lore being assembled by Floyd Kingsley, foreman, who has been employed on the ranch since 1919.

This type of plow, according to authorities on San Gabriel Valley history, was in use no later than 1839, and was propelled by the simple means of "woman power." Cahuilla braves considered such toil beneath their dignity.

It was in that same year, 1839, when a Scottish wanderer named Hugo Reed settled in California and applied to the Mexican government for a grant on the broad sweeping miles now known as Santa Anita. There appears to have been as much red tape then as now, so his petition was passed from the Ayuntamiento, or town Council, of Los Angeles pueblo to the Public Land Commission, to the District Prefect, and finally to His Excellency, the Governor of Monterey. Finally everybody agreed that Reed was a worthy man and the grant was made.

MARRIED INDIAN GIRL

Then Reed married an Indian girl whom he named Victoria, and he was in turn called Perfecto, there being no Spanish or Indian equivalent for Hugo.

Five other rancheros controlled the land, and the sixth to succeed Reed was "Lucky" Baldwin, who symbolizes both the primitive past of the region and the present era.

No one knows definitely whether the plow, even such a primitively crude type as this one, was actually developed by the somewhat indolent native Indians—or whether, perhaps, the more energetic San Gabriel Mission padres didn't have a hand in it. At any rate there is little doubt but that the Indians themselves, unaided, introduced the "squaw propelled" angle to the farming work.

Ancient Crypt Found in Cave

Rooms Believed by Costa Mesa Man to Antedate Catacombs

COSTA MESA, March 23.—Discovery of a prehistoric underground crypt which is believed to antedate the catacombs of Rome was announced here today by W. B. Murbarger of Costa Mesa, archeologist who has been conducting investigations for the Bowers Memorial Museum in Santa Ana.

Murbarger, in company with Dante Laraguino of Oakland, owner of a Calaveras County marble mine, discovered the crypt deep in the earth in an isolated section of Calaveras County, he said.

FILLED WITH SKELETONS

About 125 feet below the surface of the ground, Murbarger found a large room nearly filled with skeletons which had been covered with mud which had hardened into a plaster-like cast. The skeletons lined the walls, were standing nearly upright in crevices and were piled several deep on the floor, he said.

Murbarger found the bones to be crumbling with age, he said. A few abalone pendants and shell beads were found on the floor of the crypt. From the ceiling of the cave hung long stalactites, while the wall and floor of the cave were of solid sandstone.

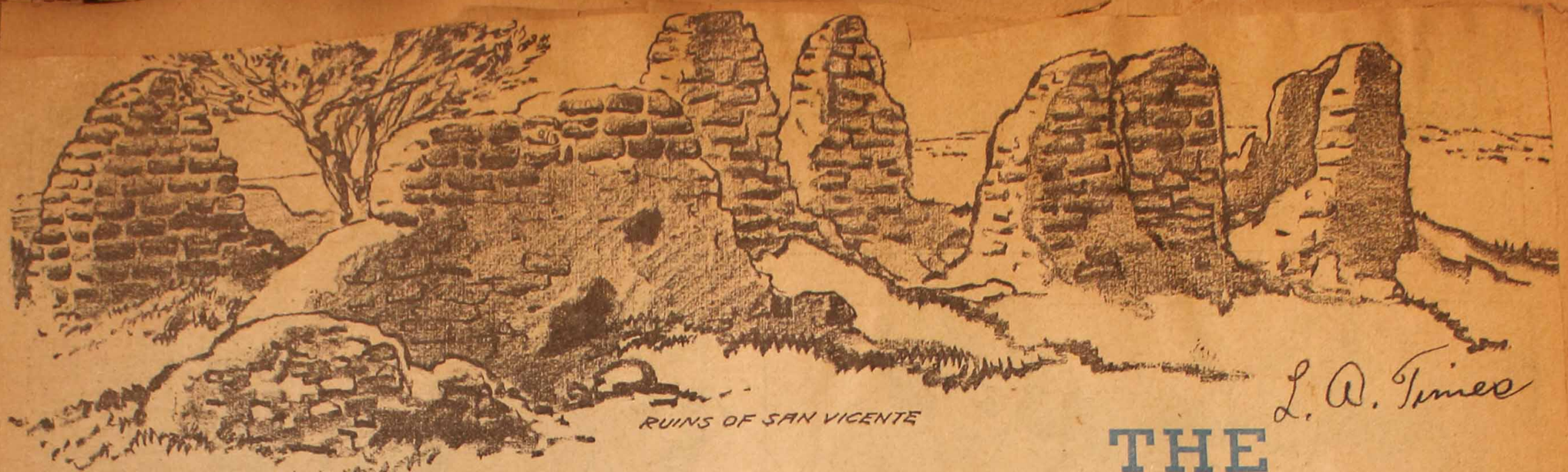
CAVE ENTERED

Murbarger and Laraguino last week discovered what appeared to be the entrance to a small cave. They entered the opening and went downward for about 60 feet, where they found three large rooms heavily populated with bats. They proceeded down a crevice and found the burial cave about 200 feet from the mouth of the cave, Murbarger said.

Murbarger said it is one of the strangest crypts ever found in the New World. Each body found, he said, is heavily coated with mud, and grotesque lumps on high wall ledges and in crevices resemble swallow's nests.

EXCAVATION WITHHELD

Due to the great archeological value of the discovery, no excavation has been started, pending word from the Southwest Museum in Los Angeles. When a representative of the museum arrives at the cave, some of the best-preserved skeletons will be removed, he said.



RUINS OF SAN VICENTE

L. A. Times

THE LAST FRONTIER LIVES AGAIN

★

BY JOHN RICHMOND

Legendary are our missions. Not so well known are those of Lower California and that's the reason for this story. It shows how the padres blazed the trail to this fair land

UNDER the same fiery, copper-colored sun that beat down mercilessly upon the Spanish missionaries 150 years ago, young Mexican engineers are tramping the dim, desert trails of Lower California today.

The engineers are measuring, marking, testing and sampling the land, water and wooded areas of the scorched peninsula to our immediate south—with hopes of reviving Baja California.

"Plum the rod," "O.K.—read it" and "Pick up the level!" are the shouted commands that sing out across the hot volcanic sands. Sands that were once lulled by the monotonous chant of the Te Deum. Instead of the cross and the altar, the young engineers are bringing salvation to the parched land with transits, plane tables and levels.

At night, under the great star-spangled heavens that once caught the haunting refrain of the Ave Maria, a portable radio blares out the latest "swing" tune—played by a Los Angeles dance band.

The missionaries were out to save souls; the engineers are out to save soil.

Old forgotten watersheds are being surveyed, dam sites are being checked, unexplored timber regions are being charted and ambitious plans for irrigation and soil reclamation are being planned by the Mexican engineers.

★ In drawing up plans for the resurrection of Lower California, a forgotten page of the history has been uncovered—a sere and yellowed page that for more than sixty-five years has lain unopened and dust-covered. In the advancing rush of civilization a wealth of history and romance has been carelessly passed by.

But now the lost frontier is coming to life! The story is significant in many ways—to the statesman, the historian and the dramatist:

(1.) The statesman finds it important because it laid the basis for the present international boundary between the United States and Mexico.

(2.) The historian finds it revealing because it draws aside the curtain on a little-known chapter of Spain's vast missionary empire of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

(2.) The dramatist finds it interesting because here is material for a great story—the story of the heroic efforts of the Dominican friars to establish a network of missions in a harsh, cruel land that eventually beat them to their knees. An epic tale if there ever was one!

For more than 100 years we Californians have thrilled to the story of our own lovely Franciscan missions that dot the shores of the Pacific coastal plain from San Diego to San Francisco. The manner in which the cross of Christ—rather than the sword of the soldier—conquered the California frontier is a tale that has often been told in song and literature. Capistrano, San Gabriel, Santa Barbara, Mission San Jose, Carmel, Mission Dolores . . . How well these historic landmarks are known to every schoolboy and schoolgirl!

But what of the great Dominican missions of Lower California? What of San Vicente, San Miguel, San Pedro Martir and Santo Domingo—some of them even older than the famed Franciscan cloisters of our State?

History seems to have overlooked a most important fact. At precisely the same time that the Franciscans were building their outposts along rugged El Camino Real, another order of padres, Dominicans, was rearing a second chain of missions in the parched and hostile lands of the Lower California peninsula.

Originally the mission network on the Pacific—both in Alta California and Baja California—was started by the Jesuits. But they were replaced by the Franciscans in 1768. The Franciscans took over the Jesuit missions and did some exploring on their own. By 1769 they had constructed the Mission San Fernando at Velicata—almost at the center of the Lower California peninsula.

Sketch by Charles H. Owens

WALLS OF SANTO DOMINGO MISSION

However, the Mexican Viceroy decided that the building of the mission chain along a 1200-mile front was too much of an undertaking for one order. Accordingly, on April 7, 1772 a concordat was signed between the Franciscans and the Dominicans—who had been dickering for missionary activity in the New World. The concordat was a masterpiece because it satisfied everyone. The Franciscans, who had already explored the dry Lower California peninsula, were well content to stay in Alta California; the Dominicans had received more than they expected.

The Franciscans were the "Gray Friars" while the Dominicans were the "Black Friars"—both so called from the color of their priestly robes. In the case of the Franciscans, however, this was a slight misnomer, for their frocks were more brown than gray. Both orders sprang up in the thirteenth century. The Franciscan order was founded by Saint Francis of Assisi, and the Dominican order by Saint Dominic.

His Majesty the Spanish King aided the religious orders with grants of money and other gifts. But, at the same time he was congratulating the padres on their Christianizing efforts he was studying military maps with his generals. A band of soldiers marched with every missionary expedition and a small garrison of troops was placed at strategically located missions.

★ An ambitious enterprise, the whole undertaking—but from the very first tragedy dogged the footsteps of the black-robed Dominicans.

A shipload of volunteers—sent from Spain to help in starting the new venture—was wrecked and three drowned, including Father Iriarte, president of the group.

But the survivors joined their fellows in the new world and in the year 1774 they founded their first mission—Nuestra Senora del Rosario. It was erected just west of San Fernando de Velicata—about 200 miles below the present United States-Mexican boundary and a few miles inland from the seacoast.

The first bricks were being slapped into shape by the dusky hands of the Indian neophytes two years before the signing of the Declaration of Independence on the other side of the continent.

Just one year later the second link of the mission chain was begun twenty-five miles to the north. This was called Santo Domingo in honor of the founder of the order. Today, appropriately enough, this mission is in the best state

of preservation of all nine buildings of the Dominicans. The walls of the church stand upright and the remnants of pear and fig trees, planted by the padres, still live and produce their meager harvests.

The crumbling, musty chronicles of these missions explain that the Indian converts were disorderly and many of them deserted the pastoral fold. Scant crops and dwindling water supplies mutely tell why five years were to elapse before the third mission was attempted.

But it took more than desertions and a cruel climate to quench the zeal of the Dominicans. They were made of stern stuff. In the year 1780 another handful of patient, suffering padres and a small band of Indian converts were ready for the third attempt.

A fine site was chosen fifty air miles north of Santo Domingo. Here was created Mission San Vicente — the strongest of the whole chain. Lush grass, abundance of water in the arroyo and wide, fruitful fields. San Vicente was destined to become a pivotal center of the whole Lower California frontier for administrative and military operations. In 1849 it was a thriving center.

The fourth mission was delayed for seven years—due to a series of sporadic attacks by the Indians. Finally, midway between San Diego and San Vicente, a fine oak grove was picked as the site. It overlooked the blue waters of the ocean, and the back country was rich in pasture and water. But for some unaccountable reason the springs dried up and a quick move was made two miles to the north. Here Mission San Miguel arose in 1787.

The gap between San Miguel and San Vicente was a long one. Between these two missions it was planned to erect a fifth. A site at the lower end of the San Solano Valley, twenty miles north of San Vicente, was finally agreed upon. At this spot in 1791 the Mission Santo Tomas was begun.

These five—Rosario, Santo Domingo, San Vicente, Santo Tomas and San Miguel—formed a strong bond. El Camino Real had now become an actuality —the chain had been completed for more than 1200 miles from the tip of Lower California to the shores of foggy San Francisco Bay.

With the King's Highway now completed along the shores of the Pacific, the Dominicans decided to strike out in a new direction.

"Why not blaze another Camino Real to the northeast — up the Colorado River?" was the question they asked themselves.

The query was answered in the building of San Pedro Martir in a 5000-foot mountain pass in the Southern Sierra. Fifty miles north of here—at the base of the Sierra Juarez range—the ill-fated Santa Catalina Mission was started. The immediate success of these two inland missions filled the sturdy Dominicans with fresh zeal. With high hopes they were laying plans for the third—on the very banks of the Colorado—when the Spanish King stepped in and refused to approve the attempt.

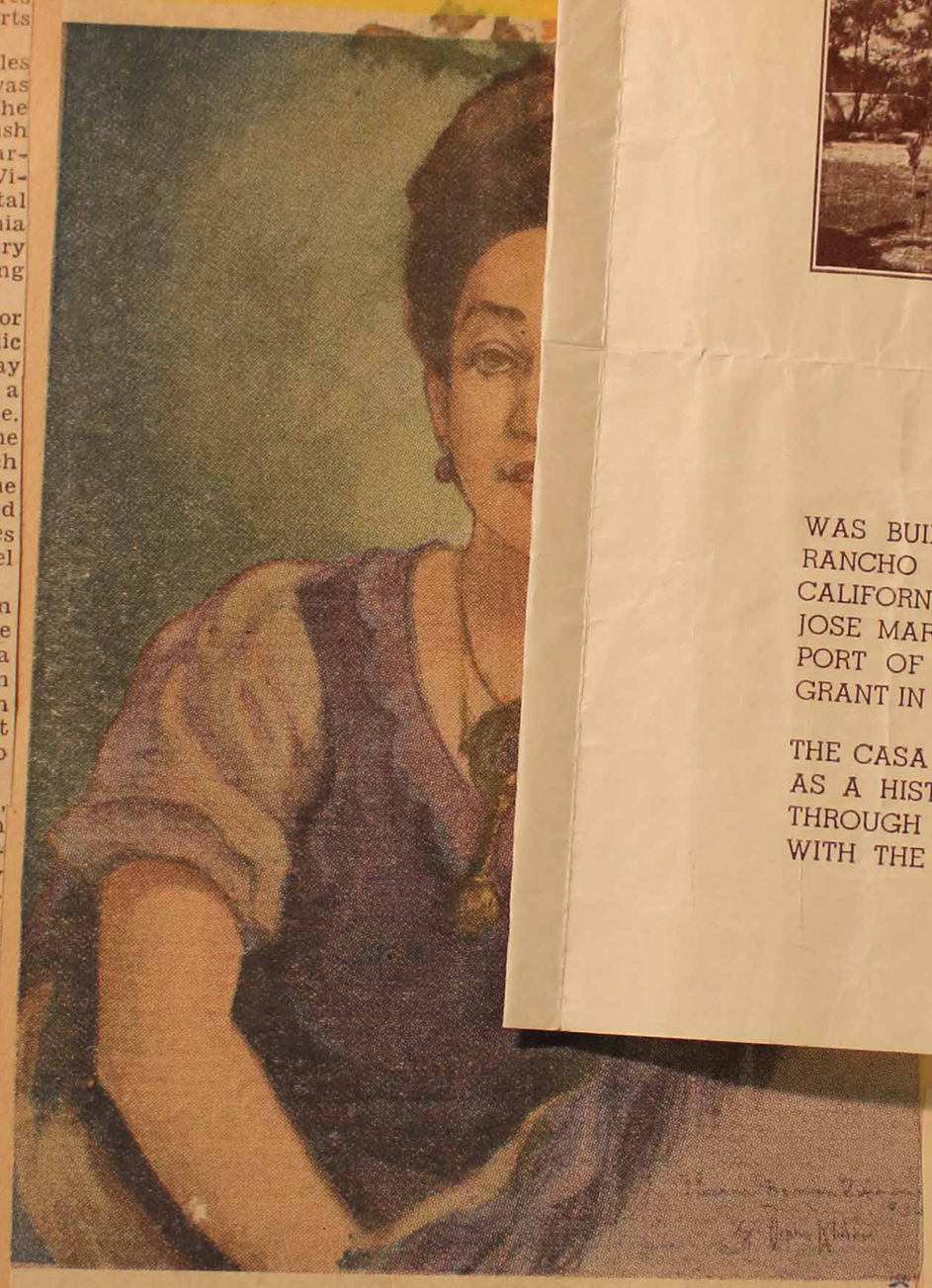
★ Checkmated in their plans to lay out a line of inland missions, the Dominican padres turned to the coast again. They built two more missions before their labors were halted forever. The last two were erected at Descanso, fifty miles below San Diego, and at Guadalupe, south and east of Descanso. Both were built between the years 1812 and 1834.

This was the same period in which the last of the Franciscan missions, Sonoma, was built. Thus both the Franciscan and the Dominican missionary ventures came to an end at about the same time.

But what a difference in their later history!

SPEAKING O... tio...

BY ORPHA ...



FROM A PAINTING BY THE AUTHOR

FLORENCE SEPULVEDA DODSON SCHONEMAN, a typical, gracious "grande dame" of California's early gentility, came from two very noted California families—the Sepulvedas, owners of the Palos Verdes grant, who came from Spain in 1802, and the Dominguez family, owners of Rancho San Pedro.

These two great ranchos were doubly united by the marriage of her father, James Hillsey Dodson—whose father was an 1848 pioneer—to Rudecinda Florencia Sepulveda, popular pueblo beauty, her mother. He built for her the first brick residence in Los Angeles.

Her maternal grandmother was Maria Elizabeth de Sepulveda, daughter of the first civil overseer of the missions of California, Senor Elisade.

Mrs. Schoneman was born in the Diego Sepulveda adobe at Palos Verdes. She has devoted many years to the perpetuation of California history, landmarks and its romantic traditions. Has performed valuable services as State chairman of history and landmarks for the California Federation of Women's Clubs. Served as Grand Trustee of the Native Daughters of the Golden West; San Pedro Women's Club; Rudecinda Parlor N.D.G.W., San Pedro; president San Bernardino County Federation of Women's Clubs; vice-president of the Friday Morning Club, and has been the general chairman of the "Casa Adobe" committee for the Southwest ...seum since its inception.

...ON RANCHO

CASA ADOBE DE SAN RAFAEL WAS BUILT BY TOMAS SANCHEZ ON A PORTION OF RANCHO SAN RAFAEL, THE LATTER BEING THE FIRST CALIFORNIA LAND GRANT MADE BY A KING OF SPAIN. JOSE MARIA VERDUGO, A "RETIRED SERGEANT OF THE PORT OF SAN DIEGO", WAS THE RECIPIENT OF THIS GRANT IN OCTOBER, 1784.

THE CASA ADOBE AND GROUNDS HAVE BEEN RESTORED AS A HISTORICAL SHRINE BY THE CITY OF GLENDALE THROUGH THE PARKS AND RECREATION DEPARTMENT WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF SERA.

STATE'S SMALLEST INCORPORATED CITY IS HORNITOS in Mariposa county? It has a population of sixty-two. These are some of the buildings on its unique Mexican-type plaza.
(United Photo Service)

Guide's Mistake Lures Troop Into Paradise Of Pasadena

By DENNIS STOVALL

It was the clever ruse of an Indian guide, that led a trail-weary company of white men over the gap past Eagle Rock, to make camp on the velvet-green slopes of the San Rafael hills at Pasadena's western gateway, on an evening of late January, 1770. Two hundred and sixty-eight years ago that intrepid band of travelers, the first white men to set foot on our soil, halted their caravan in the sunset glow, to look down upon the marvelously beautiful valley of the San Gabriel.

Portola in Command

Governor Gaspar de Portola was in command. With him were his leather-jacketed troop of Spanish soldiers, half a score of Indian scouts and interpreters, and a few brown-robed priests, Father Crespi among the latter. They were returning from Monterey to San Diego. They had come down into San Fernando by Cahuenga Pass, camping the night before near north Hollywood. Portola intended to take a more westerly route, down the Los Angeles river, but the guide's "mistake," evidently made for no other purpose than to lure them into this Garden of Eden, brought them through the low pass in the hills to Pasadena and the San Gabriel.

Suggests Monument

A monument should be erected to the memory of that Unknown Red Man. Ordinarily, he would have been flogged by the irate Captain. Instead, he received the blessing of good Father Crespi. The padre kept a journal and faithfully recorded the daily record of the trek into this unexplored country. Read what he set down—the first lines ever penned—about this Land of Heart's Desire:

Land of Promise

"In the midst of this plain of live oaks and alders and green verdure, runs a good channel of water, sufficient to irrigate the large area of land the valley has. The valley has a width, from north to south, of about three leagues, and is surrounded by ranges of hills. The plain, where the river runs, is the most suitable site of all we have seen for a mission, for it has all the requisites for a large settlement."

Father Crespi was a true prophet: "The plain where the river runs" did become the site of the largest and richest of all the missions—the Mission San Gabriel. Of the Indians he said:

"As soon as we arrived, about eight heathen came from their village to welcome us."

Heathen Hospitality

Even those first dusky Pasadenans "heathens" though they may have been, lacked nothing in the way of hospitality.

"They live in this delightful place," the padre happily recorded, no doubt with a feeling of envy, and an inward resolution to return again. "They presented us with some baskets of pinole, (Polly Patterson please take note) made from the seeds of wild sage and other grasses."

I've never eaten a mess of pinole, but I'm going to some time.

"Their chief brought some strings of beads made of shells, and they threw us three handfuls of them. Some of the old men were smoking pipes made of baked clay, and they puffed at us three mouthfuls of smoke."

Three puffs, Father Crespi explains, were a sign and a token of good will from those early Pasadenans to the first white visitors.

Three smokes! We're still raising them. And though we can't throw out strings of beads as a joyous welcome to visitors, we do toss strings of roses in lavish profusion—in January.

PROGRAM FEATURES

The program includes presentation of the statue by Thirsis Field, director of the Southern California Federal Art Project. It will be accepted on behalf of the county by Supervisor Legg. Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes and Mrs. Margarete Clark have planned the ceremony.

Unveiling will be done by Mrs. Faith A. Coombs, president, Arcadia Council California Parents and Teachers, Inc., while the flag salute will be led by Mary Jane Covell of the local high school.

FLAG PRESENTATION

Presentation of an American flag will be made by Mrs. Lawrence Melville Riddle, regent of the Escholtzia Chapter, D.A.R. A California State flag will be given by Mrs. John Potter Burrows, past president, California Parlor No. 247, Native Daughters of the Golden West.

James K. Reid of the Los Angeles County Recreation and Parks Department will accept both flags on behalf of the county. The story of Hugo Reid and his connection with the Santa Anita Rancho will be told by Palmer Connor. Music for the program will be furnished by the Monrovia-Arcadia-Duarte High School Band, directed by Harold L. Scott.

We Honor Muir's Memory

Today we are glad to pay a tribute to the memory of the late John Muir, the father of forest conservation in California, on the 100th anniversary of his birth.

While his name is linked primarily with the National Park system, he was really a motivating force in the establishment of the present National Forest system.

For many years, after coming to this state in 1858, Muir made Yosemite Valley his headquarters, tramped through the High Sierras, and extended his travels to Mount Whitney and Mount Shasta.

Everywhere he saw the destruction of natural resources by lumbermen, sheepmen, miners, and fires, and constantly he warned the people of the inevitable results of forest destruction—drouths, floods, soil erosion, and the ruin of agriculture.

His plan for public ownership and regulation of the entire Sierra, offered to the public in 1889, had a strong appeal, and through the action of Presidents Cleveland, McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt the National Forest system came into being.

Today we gladly pay tribute to the memory of this far-seeing man, John Muir.

E. M. P. April 22 - 1938

Miss Reynolds

Statue Fete Set for Today

Arcadia Unveiling Will Be Tribute to Reid Family

ARCADIA, Oct. 30.—The foremost pioneers of this district will be honored at a special ceremony tomorrow at 2 p.m. at Santa Anita Regional Recreation Center.

Hugo and Victoria Reid and her two children by a former marriage, prominent in the history of Southern California, will be the center of attraction when a group statue in their honor will be unveiled.

FEDERAL AID RECEIVED

The monument was executed by Preston L. Prescott, sculptor, and was made possible through the joint co-operation of the W.P.A. Federal Art Project, the history and landmarks division of the Women's Community Service Auxiliary of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce and the Los Angeles County Department of Recreation Camps and Playgrounds.

Placing of the statue at Arcadia is especially fitting, according to Mrs. Grace S. Stoermer, president of the Chamber auxiliary, who will preside at tomorrow's ceremony. Her reason is that Reid became grantee of the entire Santa Anita Rancho of 13,319 acres in 1841. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1849, which brought Statehood to California and was justice of the peace in San Gabriel, a member of the Los Angeles City Council and an administrator in the secularization of the San Gabriel Mission properties under Gov. Pio Pico in 1846.

STORY OF SOUTHLAND PIONEERS TO BE TOLD

Avis Hamilton is shown with Preston L. Prescott's statue of the Hugo Reid family, pioneer Southern Californians, which will be unveiled today at Arcadia. Times photo

Mrs Ruckstuhl

Los Angeles Times

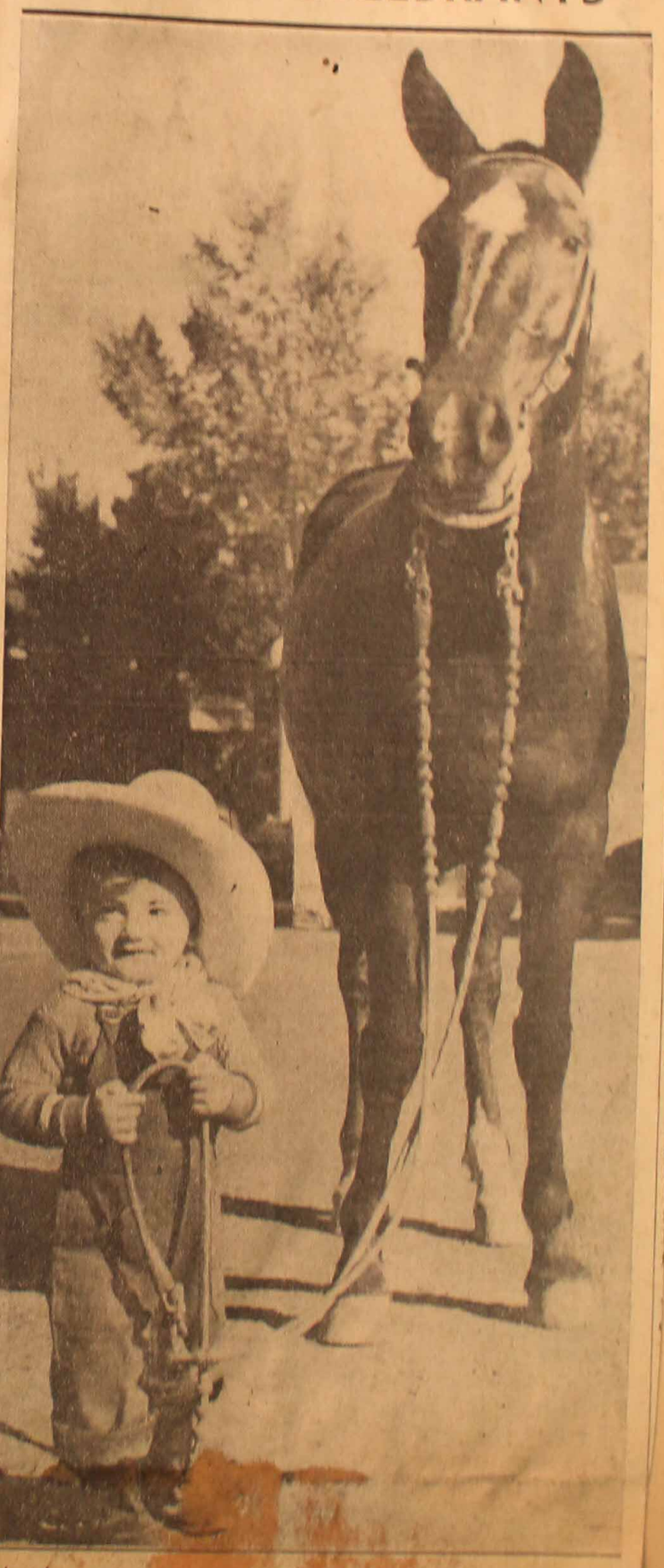
IN ELE
Part I

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1937. CC CITY NEWS—

And

PAGES TAKEN OUT OF CALIFORNIA'S PAST BY CELEBRANTS

Dance, tenderfoot, dance! That's what "Two-Gun" R. M. Stagg is telling Eugene Stinson as pair play parts in Mt. Whitney-Death Valley road opening celebration.



Here's a miniature cowboy and full-sized hat and horse at the three days of festivity centered in Lone Pine.

...Times

...CC

...A'S PAST BY CEL...

...a miniature cowboy and full-sized ...
...three days of festivity centered i...

California's Stately Hall of Fame

David Starr Jordan—(1851-1931)

BY ROCKWELL D. HUNT

[This is the 35th of a weekly series of biographical sketches of the great figures of California history, written by an authority on the subject. As a whole, the series will constitute a new kind of history of the State and one well worthy of preservation. Students and others interested in the subject will do well to clip the articles as they appear, which will be on this page each Sunday.—Ed. Times.]

In the great galaxy of educators whose names have enhanced the glory of California's history, David Starr Jordan occupies an exalted place all his own. He richly lived a threefold life: "First," as he himself has expressed it, "and for the love of it, that of a naturalist and explorer; second, also for the love of it, that of teacher; and third, from a sense of duty, that of minor prophet of democracy." He was a leader among scientists in a scientific age. He was of that select group of Californians whose vision was as broad as the world. Supreme lover of peace, arch-enemy of the war that takes "The Blood of the Nation," he early enlisted for life in the fight against falsity, waste, and unrighteousness. His stalwart influence, spread over the length and breadth of the State he truly loved—and far beyond—inspires thousands to seize the peaceful weapons that fell from his hands when stilled in death and to press on to future conquest.

Dr. Jordan was born at Gainesville, N.Y., Jan. 19, 1851, the fourth in a family of five children of Hiram and Hulda Jordan. Quickly outgrowing the district school, his parents proposed to send him to an academy. With one other lad he was as a special privilege admitted, at the age of 14, to the Gainesville Female Seminary, where he studied French, algebra, geometry and penmanship. Later he was successful in winning a free scholarship at Cornell University, where he was able to pay practically all his way through college—in the main by doing botanical work. He became an instructor before graduation, and when he did graduate, in 1872, he was awarded the degree of master of science because of advanced work in botany.

Although very young he was made professor of natural science in Lombard College in Illinois, where he taught classes in zoology, botany, geology, mineralogy, chemistry, physics, political economy, evidence of Christianity, German, and Spanish! Incidentally, he had charge of the "literary exercises," which consisted in student orations and essays. It was his rare privilege in 1873 to be admitted to Prof. Louis Agassiz' Summer School of Science, an experience that made a profound and lasting impression upon the young naturalist.

It would be impossible even to mention here all the scientific and educational posts held by David Starr Jordan—to few men indeed has it been given to accomplish so much useful work in a single lifetime.

In 1879 Dr. Jordan was called to the professorship of natural history of Indiana University, and in January, 1885, he became president of the university—at the time the youngest man in the country to hold such a position. During the period of 33 years of arduous administrative work that followed at Indiana and at Stanford University he continued in both his research work and his teaching to the great enrichment of science and the inspiration of thousands of students.

In 1875 he was married to Susan Bowen, a cultured young woman of gentle but enthusiastic disposition, who died 10 years later, leaving three children, Edith, Harold and Thora. His second marriage took place in 1887 to Jessie Knight, who proved to be to him a "helpmate, friend and critic." Their children by this union were Knight Starr, Barbara and Eric. The untimely death of Barbara, whom he tenderly pronounced "the sweetest, wisest, comeliest and most lovable of children," was the most crushing blow that ever befell this great scientist with a devoted fatherly heart. Many of the stories he told to the immense delight of his children were brought together in "The Book of Knight and Barbara," which contains a hundred selected drawings by school children.

Dr. Jordan's call to the presidency of the new university in California founded by Senator and Mrs. Leland Stanford as a memorial to their only son, whom death had claimed when but a lad of 16, presented such challenging possibilities that he felt he could not decline. Thus in 1891 he became the first president of Leland Stanford Jr. University, continuing in that position until 1913, when he was made chancellor. To him was committed the work of building a great institution of learning on a private foundation in the Golden State. How well he accomplished his task! How steadfastly and unremittingly he labored! What patient skill he displayed in the face of colossal difficulties! How loyal he remained throughout to the exalted ideals that were ever his! As long as California shall endure as the Empire State of the Pacific his name and influence will remain.

Jordan was a distinguished traveler and explorer. Four extensive trips were made to Europe, where he was the recipient of many honors. His ascent of the Matterhorn in 1881 was a spectacular event. Twice he visited the Far East, where he was received with highest veneration. He was a guest of President Porfirio Diaz in Mexico, twice he journeyed to Australia, his investigations took him to Hawaii and Alaska, and he was well acquainted with the islands of the South Pacific. Every trip yielded him rich treasure, which he passed along to the enrichment of science and the strengthening of international good will. Truly he was a world citizen.

His scientific work was manysided. His middle name, Starr, was chosen by himself because of his love for astronomy and his mother's admiration for the writings and personality of Thomas Starr King. Very early he did special work in botany, a love for trees going with his passion for flowers, but he found the study of birds equally interesting. He was an authority on certain phases of geology, and made an elaborate report of the great earthquake of 1906. As a master in ichthyology he probably had no equal—his remarkable publications in this field have never been surpassed. In later years, when he looked back at his scientific career, he wrote that terrestrial geography had really been "his main passion in life." He was indeed a deep student of the earth and the fullness thereof.

A new and interesting task came to him in 1896 when he was requested by President Cleveland to head the American division of the joint high committee of investigation of the fur seal problem in the Bering Sea. This afforded excellent opportunity to place his learning as a naturalist and his love of exploration at the service of his country in contributing to the solution of a vexing international problem.

But his culture was broader than any or all science. The essays of Emerson, Holmes, Lowell, and especially Thoreau strongly influenced his tastes and helped to make him a prophet of democracy. The real soul of the man is perhaps nowhere better revealed than in his poetry—unsuspected beauty is to be found in some of his verses.

I heard a lark in heaven sing;
He was not saying anything.
No words perhaps had he to say
And he was very far away
Yet she who heard him knew
for truth
Knew that he sang of love and
youth
Each note as fresh and all unworn
As on creation's natal morn.

The building of Stanford University must be regarded as the crowning work of Dr. Jordan's wonderful career. His selection of its pioneer faculty of young scholars of exceptional promise; his firm loyalty to the ideals of Leland and Jane Stanford; his persistent urging of greater freedom in the election of college studies; his intense activity and success as lecturer and writer; his warm affection for California, his adopted State; and withal his inspiring and dominating personality on the campus at Palo Alto—these were elements in the success of this master builder in the field of higher education. He was always an intense worker, but he never dissipated his vast fund of energy; an ardent apostle of clean living, he was one of its most perfect exemplars. He held many important positions but was himself bigger than them all—his life transcended his daily work.

In attempting to sum up the personal traits of David Starr Jordan one must not omit the eagerness that characterizes a true explorer nor the patient optimism that befits a ripe philosopher; nor must one forget his never-failing sense of humor or his love of fair play and good sportsmanship. He was a man with a Puritan conscience and scrupulously clean habits though free from shallow emotionalism. He was deeply moved by real poetry and his inner soul was the spirit of gentleness itself, yet he could never be accused of lack of frankness. He was a fearless prophet of democracy, caring little for the plaudits or protests of the multitudes. In his "Confession of Faith," written for the Stanford Quad in 1913, is found his own statement regarding his sense of values:

"And now, when my candle is fading a little, I am trying to use its light for those things which seem to me best worth while. Of those that come near me three stand out as all-important. These are clean living, sound education, and fair play between men and nations . . . And no one can do anything worth while unless he does his best. And to do his best he must save all his strength. Every vile habit, great or small, takes away so much of our forces for action."

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...descendant of Donner p...
...agon aided by Father ...

TREK IN HIGHWAY FETE LIKE TRANSPORTATION PAGEANT

Miss Reynolds

BY PAUL H. WHITNEY
"Times" Staff Representative

LONE PINE, Oct. 30. (Exclusive)—Hardships and hazards of pioneer transportation were toned out in this scenic valley today when old-timers succeeded in capturing for a few hours the romance of rough riding in early California days.

WEDDING OF WATERS

Prenuptial events leading to the wedding of waters from the highest lake in America to the lowest sink at the south end of Death Valley, assumed the proportions of pageantry, extending across a 100-mile sweep of merciless mountains, pastoral valleys and an appalling depression hundreds of feet below the level of the sea.

Owens Valley, from Olancha to Bishop, a distance of more than eighty miles, didn't have an empty bed last night, every ranch house, miner's cabin and town house opened its doors to the army of visitors who swooped down upon the hospitable valley to enjoy one of the most picturesque frontier celebrations in California, a State famed for its historic pageantry.

JOURNEY'S START

Water from Lake Tulainyo, 12,865 feet high, having been dipped into a gourd by a Paiute Indian runner yesterday, was raced to Whitney portal, thirteen miles in the mountains west of Lone Pine. A pony express rider, Bert Johnson, son of the first man to scale the precipitous heights of Mt. Whitney, spurred his steed into this village at 6:30 p.m., carrying the crystal-clear fluid.

Early this morning Sam Ball, one of the pioneer prospectors of this region, who still is digging gold dust from the High Sierras, strapped the gourd to the back of his burro and transported it to a covered wagon which brought immigrants into Lone Pine in 1849.

GOURD MOVES ON

Sidney Doty of Santa Barbara, direct descendant of a survivor of the ill-fated Jay-Hawker party, most of whom died of thirst on the blistering floor of Death Valley, took the water and passed it on to Josephine Breen, descendant of the Donner party, most of whom died of hunger in the snow-blocked ranges north of Mt. Whitney.

The attractive young descendants of California's hardy pioneers rode the wagon across the grazing land to the south of Lone Pine and handed her precious burden to Johnny O'Keefe, mule skinner who knows all the words necessary to drive a team of twenty mules across a sand furnace.

STAGE COACH NEXT

O'Keefe was a pioneer at skinning mules across Death Valley, dragging in their wake two heavy wagons filled with borax. Tied on behind was a water tank wagon, for even mules had to drink deep and often as they plodded almost blindly through that wasteland of death.

In wait for the mule team, Ollie Dearborn, 76-year-old driver of the old Mt. Whitney-Death Valley stage, held his horses checked until the gourd of crystal-clear water, some of which Gov. Merriam drank Friday night at a banquet in his honor, was passed to him. Hell-bent-for-election, the stage coach then headed to Patch, the Slim Princess, a narrow gauge passenger train which has served the valley since 1860.

MIDGET EXPRESS

of two quarts of mountain lake water aboard, snorted south across the desert towards Keeler.

AUTO AND PLANE NEXT

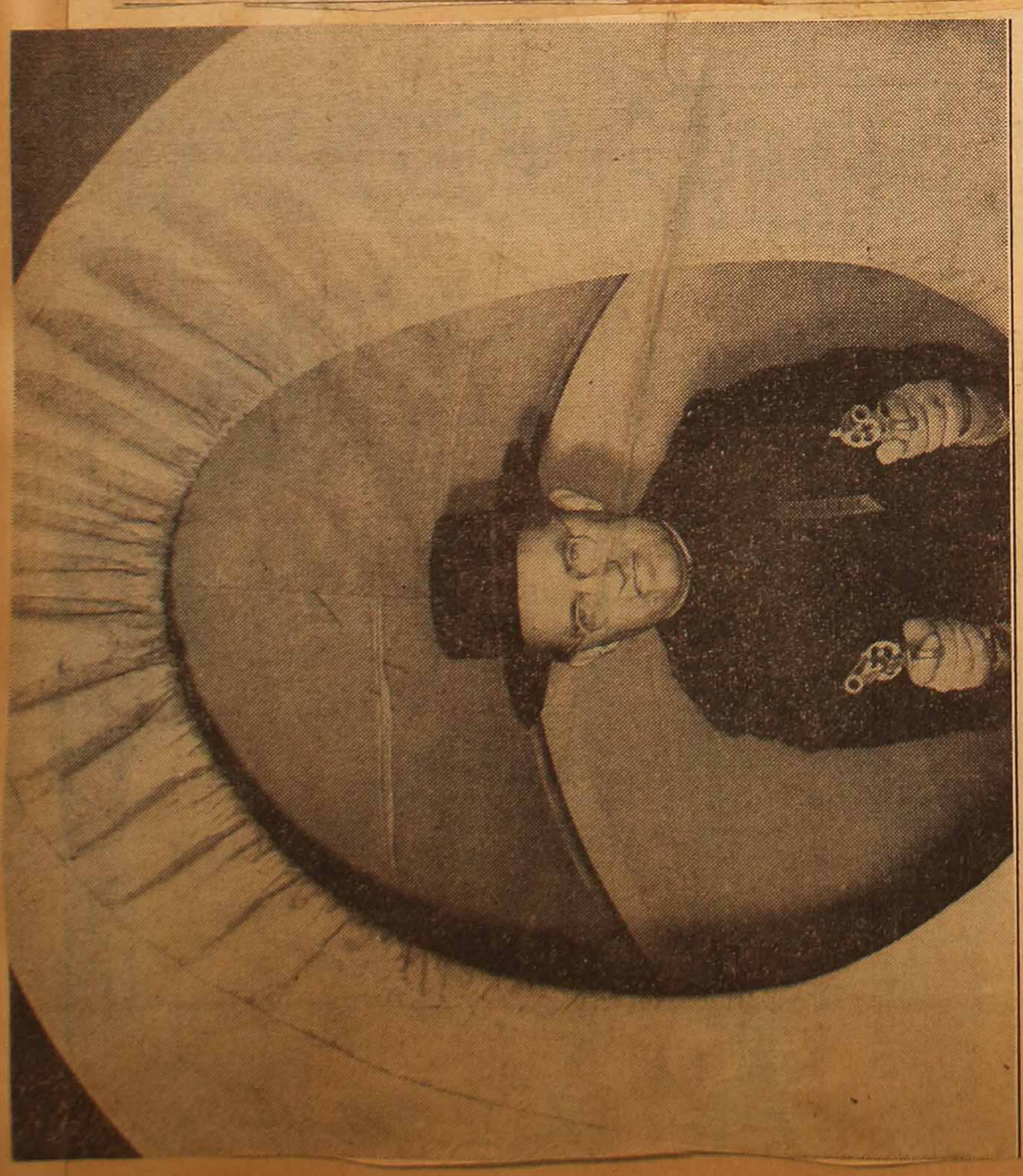
Tomorrow a streamline automobile and an airplane will complete the trip across Panamint Mountain to Death Valley, where the sweet water of the mountains will be wedded with the brackish of the lowest spot in America.

Free barbecues, rodeos, old-fashioned dances, and a general whoop-it-up continued in Lone Pine. No one has tried to sleep and according to Father John J. Crowley, chairman of the committee in charge, no sleep is scheduled until Monday.

The whole blow-out is being held to celebrate the opening of a new link in the Mt. Whitney-Death Valley highway, which gives easy access to this great national monument. Dedication will be made by President Roosevelt at 10:30 a.m. tomorrow when he throws an electric switch at his Hyde Park home. Governor Merriam will be the principal speaker.

Josephine Breen, descendant of Donner party survivors, mounts '49er wagon aided by Father John Crowley.

Times photos



COVERED WAGON SPEEDS GOURD ON JOURNEY

...chairman of ...een the high- ...Death Valley.

TWENTY-MULE TEAM PLODS INTO DEATH VALLEY

Out of the shadowy past of California's early industry this twenty-mule team pulling two wagons yesterday plodded desert sands of Death Valley, adding one more link in the chain of transportation for the historic water-laden gourd.

Times photo

Photo courtesy Warner Bros.

MINING CAMP of one of the more pretentious sorts in mother lode area depicted here.

JAMES WILSON MARSHALL. This is one of few portraits in existence.

CANDLE DAY SERVICE REVIVED AT SAN FERNANDO MISSION

SAN FERNANDO, Nov. 6.—With a prayer for deliverance, 500 muted voices rose from the crumbling walls of the San Fernando mission this afternoon in the first celebration of Candle Day since the revival of regular religious services.

Led by Father Charles Burns, the worshipers whispered prayers in the little chapel before proceeding to the ancient ceremony in the age-old service.

SOLEMN PROCESSION

From the chapel, through the garden into the old mission the solemn procession marched reciting prayers.

Inside the mission, Father Joseph Thompson told the story of life and death. The observers crowded about the dirt dias adorned with a huge white cross lighted by the candles of the service. Banks of flowers gave silent token to departed loved ones.

"The living know that they must die, and dead know their memory soon will be forgotten," Father Thompson told his listeners. Assisting him were Fathers Thomas O'Brien, William Garcia and Charles Nick.

Directing the observance was Roland Wilson, officer in the Friends of the Mission group which is sponsoring the service revival.

OTHER OFFICERS

Other officers include Thomas Binda, John Plummer Sr., Al Snider, Ben Porter and M. R. Harrington.

More than $500 was added to the mission restoration fund from today's service. Bringing the fund to $3500, the celebration today was the third contribution toward the $25,000 goal set by civic leaders. It is planned to restore the mission to its former place in the life of the community.

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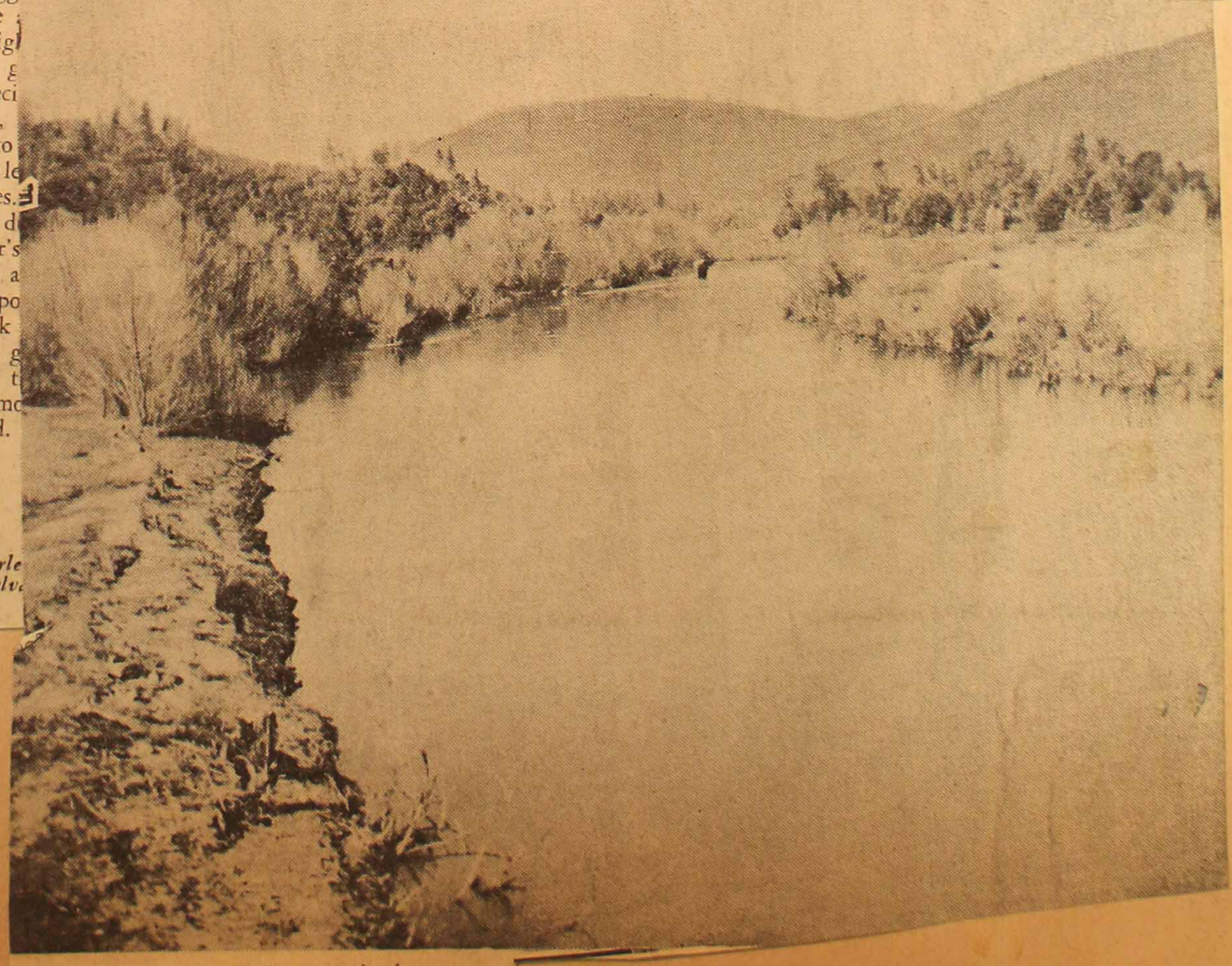
Map by Charle
Art layout by Salv



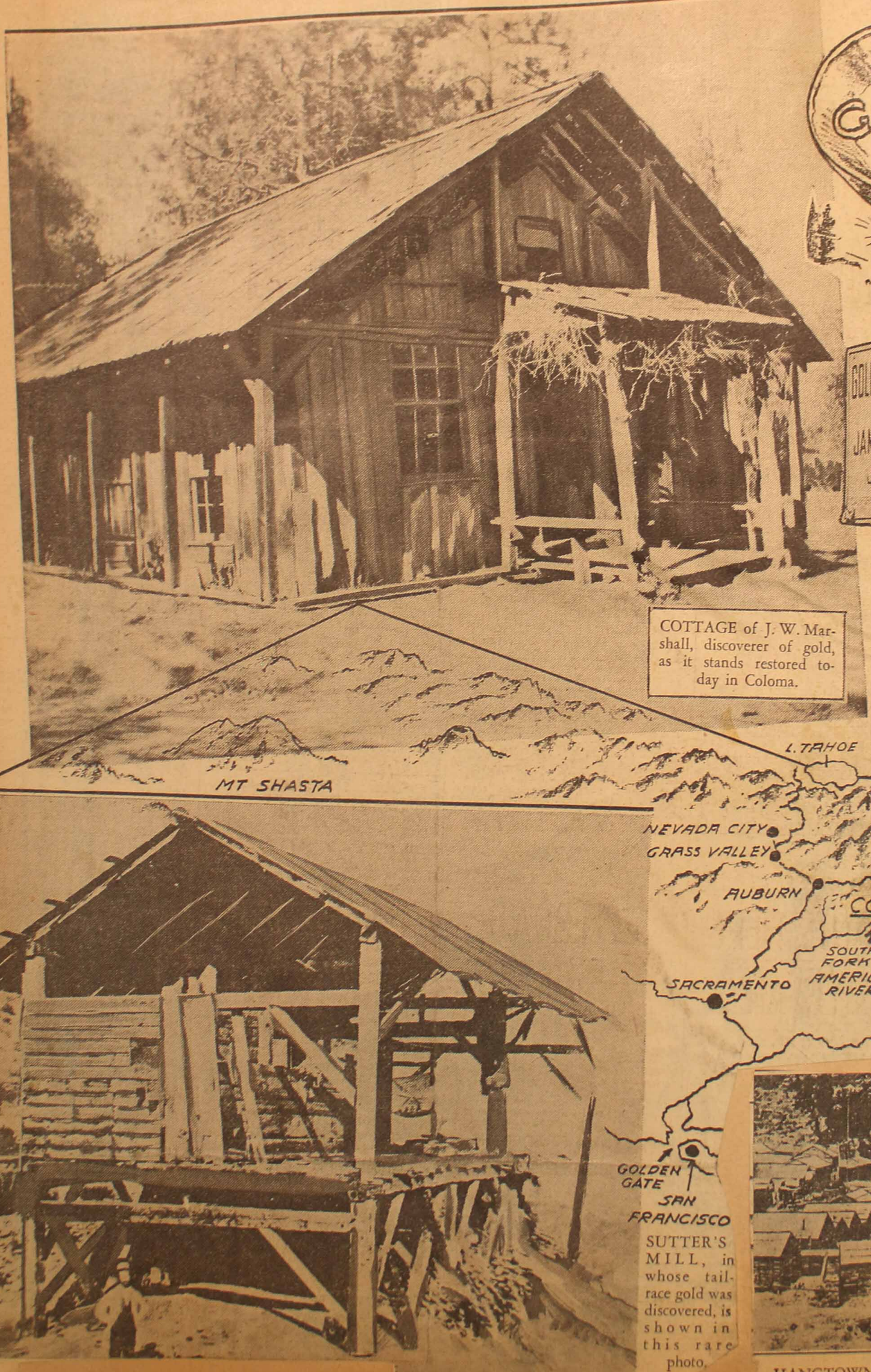
EXACT SPOT of gold discovery is shown in this view of American River's south fork.

Miss Reynolds

Los Angeles Times

1848—Ninety Years Ago Today Gold Was Discovered in California—1938

JANUARY 24, 1938.—[PART I.]



COTTAGE of J. W. Marshall, discoverer of gold, as it stands restored today in Coloma.

SUTTER'S MILL, in whose tailrace gold was discovered, is shown in this rare photo.

HANGTOWN, now Placerville, as it appeared in gold rush heyday.

LAY CORNERSTONE OF $7,000,000 L. A. FEDERAL BLDG.

From Washtub to Palace • The Amazing Progress • of L.A.'s Postoffice Today

1850

On the site where about a century ago Los Angeles' Vigilantes held "impromptu" hangings for riff-raff who came here to commit crimes, the city gathers today to lay the cornerstone of its great new postoffice and federal building, an impressive monument to Los Angeles' progress in 88 years. Photo shows a Vigilante hanging on the postoffice site around 1850.

1870

This photo shows the postoffice corner in 1870 when the mail was handled in a little store. Even this was progress, because just a few years before the "postoffice" was just a washtub in which the infrequent letters received were placed for those to whom they were addressed to claim them.

1871

The Downey block, shown above, was considered a great improvement around the postoffice site when it was built in 1871. It was considered one of the city's first fine buildings of stone and quite a sign of civic progress.

1910

It was a time of great pride and rejoicing when Los Angeles raised money to buy the site for its big postoffice in 1904. Photo shows the structure shortly after it was completed in 1910. It served the city until a few months ago when it was torn down to make way for the great building rising today.

And here is the great and imposing new home of Los Angeles' postoffice and federal offices today, a shining palace of steel, granite and marble being built at a cost of $7,000,000. The cornerstone being laid today weighs

Robert Louis Stevenson Tablet, placed on Mount St. Helena, near Calistoga, California, by Club Women of Napa County, in 1911.

San Francisco district is world-famed for its spots of natural beauty and historical worth, but none are more cherished in the hearts of club members of the Federated clubs than those which they have had a hand in preserving or commemorating.

Such a landmark is the tablet on Mount St. Helena, seven miles from Calistoga, where on a small plateau, reached by a trail, a monument of Scotch granite stands erected in memory of one of America's best-read writers, Robert Louis Stevenson.

BLDG. NOTABLES IN DEDICATION CEREMONY

E. Tinnerhoff

Before a distinguished gathering of officials and civic leaders, a cornerstone was laid today for Los Angeles' $7,000,000 new postoffice and federal building.

The great stone weighed seven tons and had to be moved into place with a derrick.

In its very size was an eloquent story of the growth of the city and of the federal departments here.

There was a time when the postoffice at Los Angeles consisted of a washtub into which the infrequently received letters were placed for those to whom they were addressed to claim.

STRANGE CONTRASTS

It was a far cry from the "washtub day" to the present, insofar as material advance is concerned, but in time it has not been so very long, for the tub remained in use until the middle of the last century.

Senator William Gibbs McAdoo flew here from Washington to be on hand for the cornerstone laying today. He came across the continent in a little over 17 hours. When President William Henry Harrison died in 1841 it took the news 14 months to reach Los Angeles by mail.

On hand today for the cornerstone laying also was Ambrose O'Connell, executive secretary to Postmaster General James A. Farley.

Others among the notables who were present as the great stone was sealed included Los Angeles' postmistress, Mrs. Mary Agnes Anderson, assistant postmaster; Moyle Bailey, W. L. Shaw, the Right Rev. Bertrand Stevens of the Episcopal diocese, President W. B. Roacrans of the Chamber of Commerce and others.

DOCUMENTS PLACED

Into the hollowed vault in the center of the cornerstone were placed numerous documents, there being autographed photographs of Franklin D. Roosevelt, the late President, the late Postmaster General James A. Farley, and still a third of Senator McAdoo.

Local newspapers and charts showing the growth of the city in relation to Los Angeles' postoffice facilities, and a third of Senator McAdoo's flight from Washington to Los Angeles, were also placed in the vault.

By Pa

Santa Rosa, Calif.

This town—Little Brown's town—is 100 years old. The Bonanza decided not to celebrate its centenary, but Pacificus, having a weakness for such things, decided to celebrate it anyway. So he came to Santa Rosa to see the first permanent, massive adobe dwelling built in 1838 by Senora Maria Ygnacia Lopez de Carrillo. Asking directions of a native, he was told to take the drive along the road leading to Sonoma, Calif., for a couple of miles, and he would find it on the left-hand side of the road on the bank of Santa Rosa Creek. Pacificus eventually found the house, but not until he had discovered that a good many of the old adobes in the first quarter of a mile of it did not even know of its existence.

Difficult to Find

That was easier to understand when Pacificus finally came upon the historic adobe. To get to it, you turn sharply off the highway, cross a bridge, then go through a gate into a corn field. Following a lane that runs between the corn field and a prune orchard, you come upon a prune orchard, and there before you is the first house in the Santa Rosa Valley. It hardly looks like a house; it has long since ceased to be a home. It is seen one of the classic adobe structures of the Spanish and Mexican period in California will recognize it at a glance. It is long and low and sprawling, in the shape of an "L," and by using your imagination you can people the house and its patio with the gallants and fair ladies of the old regime.

Damsel? Oh, No

It does require liberal use of your imagination, though, when Pacificus approached the building pile and peered into the nearest window, unglazed and unshuttered. He had to lean well forward to see into the room, for the walls are 4 feet thick. This window, he felt, was probably the trysting place of some charming señorita who whiled away the hours listening to the strumming of a lover's guitar. Pacificus was standing. And bold as Pacificus suddenly became when he peered into the darkened room, he was unshuttered. He had to lean well forward to see into the room, for the walls are 4 feet thick. This window, he felt, was probably the trysting place of some charming señorita who whiled away the hours listening to the strumming of a lover's guitar. Pacificus was standing. And bold as Pacificus suddenly became when he peered into the darkened room, he was unshuttered. He had to

Charming Birds

Long Way to Go

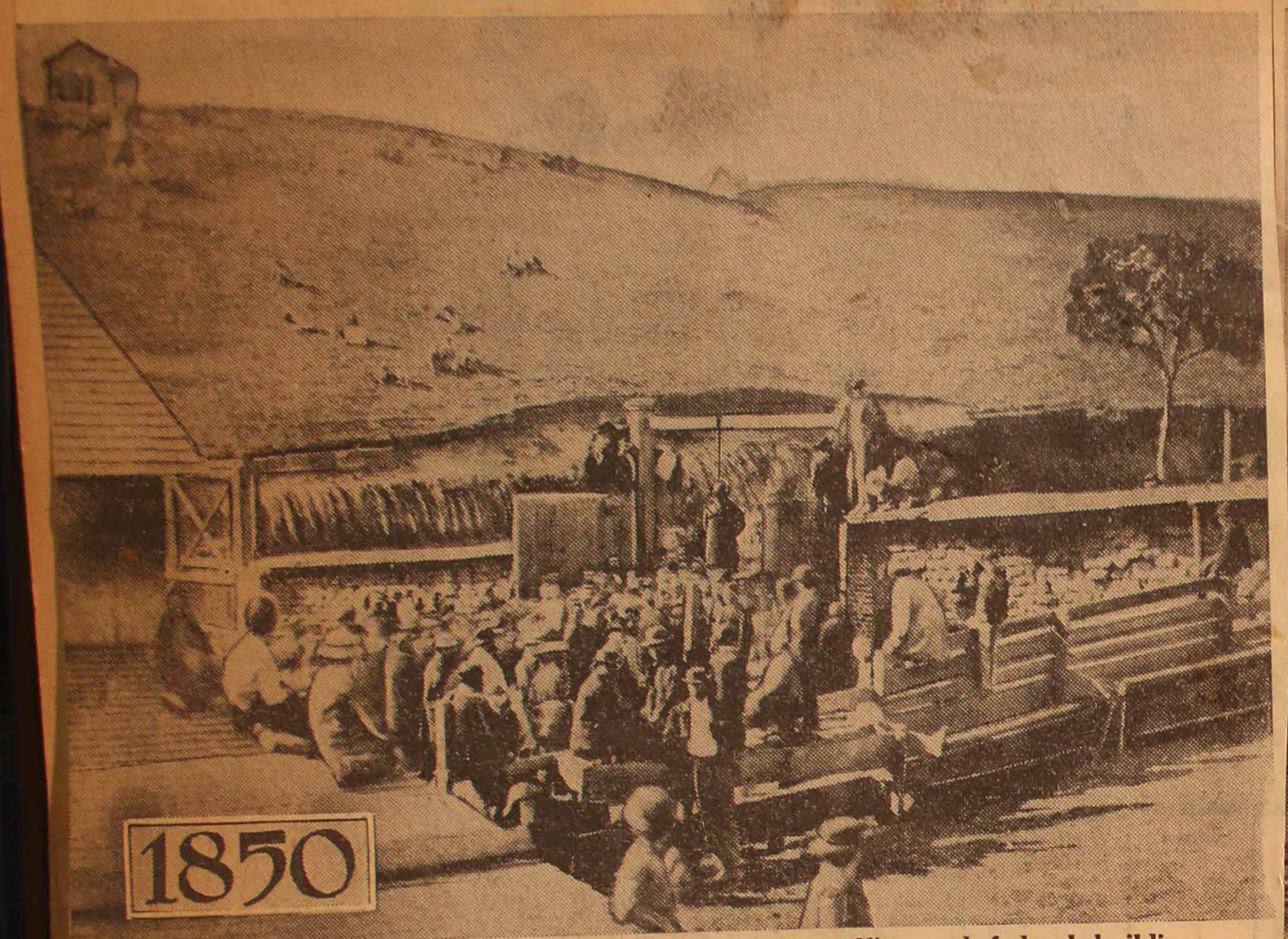
Home Beautiful

Chicago

n the Pages

LAY CORNERSTONE OF $7,000,000 L. A. FEDERAL

From Washtub to Palace • The Amazing Progress • Of L. A.'s Postoffice



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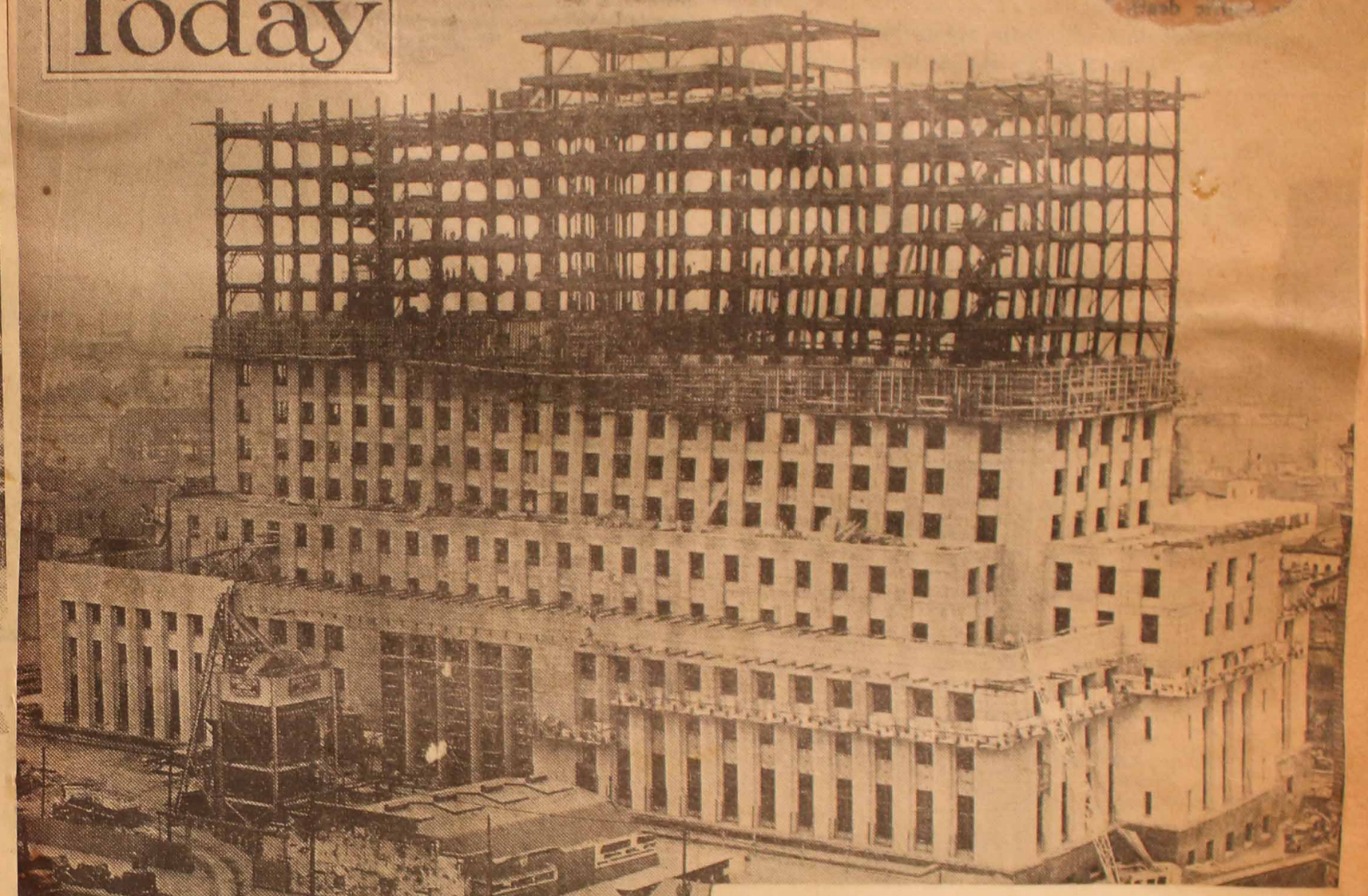

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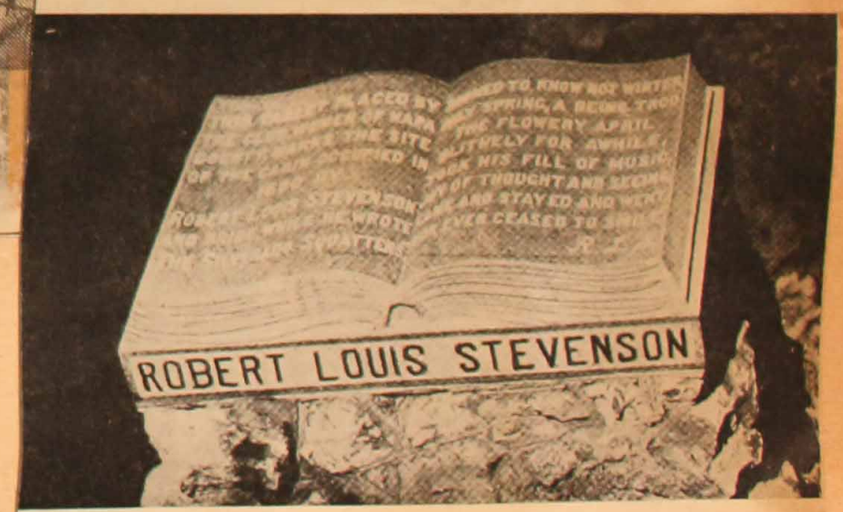
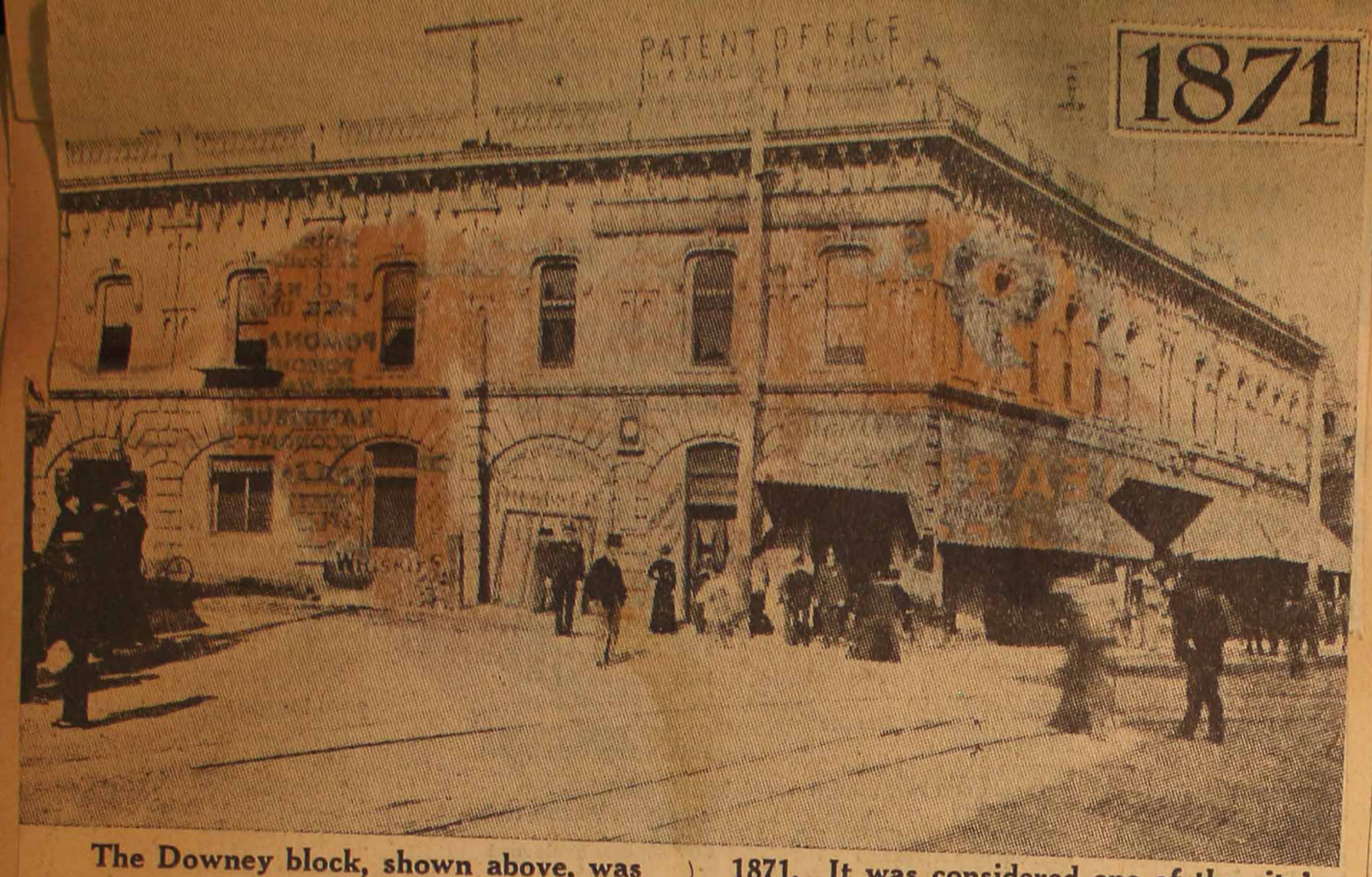


San Francisco district is world-famed for its spots of natural beauty and historical worth, but none are more cherished in the hearts of the members of the Federated clubs than those which they have had a hand in preserving or commemorating.

Such a landmark is found on Mount St. Helena, seven miles from Calistoga, where on a small plateau, surrounded by tall trees, a monument of Scotch granite stands erected in memory of one of America's best loved writers, Robert Louis Stevenson.

The upper portion of the tablet is a book on which is inscribed: "This tablet, placed by the club women of Napa county, marks the site of the cabin occupied in 1880 by Robert Louis Stevenson and his bride, while he wrote 'The Silverado Squatters'."



The Downey block, shown above, was considered a great improvement around the postoffice site when it was built in 1871. It was considered one of the city's first fine buildings of stone and quite a sign of civic progress.

Photos from Historical collection, Security-First National Bank

It was a time of great pride and rejoicing when Los Angeles raised money to buy the site for its big postoffice in 1905. Photo shows the structure shortly after it was completed in 1910. It served the city until a few months ago when it was torn down to make way for the great building rising today.

NOTABLES IN DEDICATION CEREMONY

Before a distinguished gathering of officials and civic leaders, a cornerstone was laid today for Los Angeles' $7,000,000 new postoffice and federal building.

The great stone weighed seven tons and had to be moved into place with a derrick.

In its very size was an eloquent story of the growth of the city and of the federal departments here.

There was a time when the postoffice at Los Angeles consisted of a washtub into which the infrequently received letters were placed for those to whom they were addressed to claim.

STRANGE CONTRASTS

It was a far cry from the "washtub day" to the present, insofar as material advance is concerned, but in time it has not been so very long, for the tub remained in use until the middle of the last century.

Senator William Gibbs McAdoo flew here from Washington to be on hand for the cornerstone laying today. He came across the continent in a little over 17 hours. When President William Henry Harrison died in 1841 it took the news 14 months to reach Los Angeles by mail.

On hand today for the cornerstone laying also was Ambrose O'Connell, executive secretary to Postmaster General James A. Farley.

Others among the notables, who were present as the great stone was sealed, included Los Angeles' gracious postmistress, Mrs. Mary D. Briggs; Charles Anderson, assistant postmaster; Mayor Frank L. Shaw, the Right Rev. Bishop W. Bertrand Stevens of the Episcopal Church; President W. B. Rosecrans of the Chamber of Commerce and others.

DOCUMENTS PLACED

Into the hollowed vault in the center of the cornerstone were placed numerous documents. There was an autographed photograph of President Franklin D. Roosevelt and another of Postmaster General Farley, and still a third of Senator McAdoo.

Local newspapers and charts showing the growth of postal facilities in Los Angeles made up the remaining documents that went into the stone.

E. Timerhoff

HISTORIC SITE

The great new structure, rising at the corner of Temple and Main streets, in the civic center area, occupies an historic site.

It was upon this very plot of ground in the fifties that a number of "impromptu" hangings were staged by the vigilante committee, organized to handle riffraff which drifted into Los Angeles from the goldfields.

Ten or 15 years later "postoffice corner" was occupied by low, rambling wooden business buildings, among them the general merchandising store of Harris & Jacoby, successors in those days to H. W. Hellman.

In 1871 one of Los Angeles' first "fine buildings" of stone was erected on the site of today's postoffice. This was the Downey building. In it for years was the bar of J. N. Rushton, and on an upper floor the offices of Hazard & Harpham, patent agents.

As Los Angeles grew and the postal service grew with it, the people of the city came to feel the need for an adequate postoffice and federal building.

DRIVE FOR OFFICE SITE

Accordingly civic committees were formed, a drive for donations was staged, the purpose of the fund being to buy a postoffice site to present to the government. The Temple and Main street site was decided upon. Property owners whose holdings lay closest to the site were asked to give more to the fund than those whose lots were farther removed. Final

As the various dignitaries dumped trowelsful of mortar into the crevice to make fast the great stone, the Stars and Stripes were raised over the gaunt steel and stone skeleton of the new postoffice building and the Letter Carriers' Band played the National Anthem.

Sam's departments in Los Angeles moved into their permanent home.

Old-timers recalled stories about the early mail service today as the cornerstone of the great new postoffice was laid.

It was recalled that in the sixties postage from the Atlantic seaboard to Los Angeles was 40 cents for a letter. Between points in California the cost of sending a letter was 12½ cents at that time.

Mail moved slowly. It was nothing for letters to be delayed for weeks. Today a few minutes delay in movement of the mails is the signal for stern department investigation.

Crumbling Bricks

Whole sections of the wall have been torn out, to make the erstwhile dwelling of the dons into stalls for horses and cattle. Around windows and doors, old adobe bricks were worn and crumbling, but remnants of once neat sashes and shutters hang limply on broken hinges. Walking across what was a patio, where shallow wooden trays of prunes now lie drying and shriveling and blackening in the warm October sunshine, Pacificus came upon some fruit pickers. They seemed to think it odd that anyone should be interested in the place; one of them, cracking a freshly-picked walnut, laughingly remarked,

By Pa

Santa Rosa, Calif.

This town—Luther Burbank's town—is 100 years old. The town decided not to celebrate its centenary, but Pacificus, having a weakness for such things, decided to celebrate it anyway. So he came to Santa Rosa to see the first permanent structure in these parts, an extensive adobe dwelling erected in 1838 by Señora Maria Ygnacia Lopez de Carillo. Asking directions of several persons, he was told to drive along the road leading to Sonoma, Calif., for a couple of miles, and he would find it on the eastern fringe of the City, on the bank of Santa Rosa Creek. Pacificus eventually found the house, but not until he had discovered that a good many persons dwelling within a quarter of a mile of it did not even know of its existence.

* * *

Difficult to Find

That was easier to understand when Pacificus finally came upon the historic adobe. To get to it, you turn sharply off the highway, cross a bridge, then go through a gate into a corn field. Following a lane that runs between the corn field and a prune orchard, you suddenly come into an open space, and there before you is the first house in the Santa Rosa Valley. It hardly looks like a house; it has long since ceased to be a dwelling, but anyone who has ever seen one of the classic adobe structures of the Spanish and Mexican period in California will recognize it at a glance as an excellent specimen. It is long and low and sprawling, in the shape of an "L," and by using your imagination you can people the house and its patio with dashing dons and fair ladies of the old regime.

* * *

Damsel? Oh, No

It does require liberal use of your imagination, though. Pacificus approached this crumbmling pile and peered into the nearest window, unglazed and unshuttered. He had to lean well forward to see inside, for the walls are at least two feet thick. This, he mused, was probably the boudoir of some charming senorita who whiled away the hours listening to the strumming of a guitar held in the caressing hands of a bold gallant who stood without, where Pacificus was standing. And then Pacificus suddenly became aware the room was occupied. Something stirred in a far corner. A fair damsel advancing to welcome Pacificus? No, dear reader. It was a big black hog, with spots that were once white.

cificus

"You can take it away with you if you want to," Pacificus wouldn't do that if he could, but Time is doing it, and doing it fast.

* * *

Long Way to Go

Some Santa Rosans have raised a few hundred dollars to be used in restoring and preserving the adobe. In the window of the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, you can see a little model showing how the fine old house once appeared, what it might look like again if enough people were interested to make it possible. But there's still a long way to go.

Timmerhoff

Women's Club Leaders • Open State Conclave

Leaders of the California Federation of Women's Clubs are shown on the platform at the opening of the state convention in the Biltmore Hotel today. Seated behind big table are, left to right, Mrs. W. G. Ulrey, auditor; Mrs. George Wing, parliamentarian; Mrs. George Rigg, vice president; Mrs. Duncan Robinson, state president; Mrs. Howard V. Sherwood, treasurer, and Mrs. Walter H. Higgins, corresponding secretary.

CLUBWOMEN WILL GIVE BRAILLE BIBLES TO BLIND

Distribution of Sacred Books Chosen as Major Project of Federation Juniors

BY CRETE CAGE

Distribution of Braille Bibles for the blind in California was chosen yesterday as the major project of the California Federation of Women's Clubs Juniors. In eleventh annual convention assembled at the Biltmore the young women were unanimous in their desire to aid the sightless.

It is in line with the progra[illegible]

TULARE RESOLUTION

The one submitted by Tulare county asks that the California Federation representatives go to the General Federation's convention in Kansas City next week prepared to fight a resolution by which the General Federation would indorse the Hull Reciprocal Trades Agreements.

Other resolutions being considered today by the committee include:

Indorsement of a plan to establish an institution for criminally insane and feeble minded, with psychiatric treatment for sex offenders;

Segregation of lone men attending movie matinees from the children in the audience;

A closed season of two years for ducks and other birds in need of protection;

Recommendation that substitute civil service employes in postal service be given the same vacations and sick leaves as regular employes;

OTHER PROPOSALS

Support of a movement to place pedestrian zone signs on all highways going through California towns;

More adequate control of manufacture of serums, vaccines, face creams, powders, etc.;

Legislation requiring health certificates for couples applying for marriage licenses and blood tests for expectant mothers;

Support of legislation to give all Indians monetary recompense for their lands and regulating the leasing of Indian lands for mining purposes.

The resolution from Los Angeles County reopens a question which on several occasions has threatened schism in the federation. Many federation leaders believe that a club joining one unit of the federation must logically join all units.

BASIS OF OPPOSITION

They hold that an unfederated club, belonging to a county unit, has a vote in the county and through that vote also influences the district and state federations to which it does not belong. Such leaders as Mrs. W. W. Slayden of Los Angeles, general federation extension secretary, will therefore oppose the resolution.

However, Mrs. E. K. Lightholder, Los Angeles county president, and many other county women believe that if clubs of 50 members or less were permitted to join county federations for a limited period of two years, at the end of that time they would be "sold" on federation and would join district and state.

Tulare county's resolution anent the Hull Reciprocal Trades Agreement will have the support of many of the agricultural counties, who believe that the agreement is inimical to the farmers of this state. The women feel so strongly about

Huntington Library Exhibit Tells Vivid Story Of Aztecs

A great caravan of people, representing a gifted race, moved slowly into the Valley of Mexico six hundred years ago.

They were a strange people with a strange religion. They were cruel, yet they were brilliant. They would sacrifice thousands of their number yearly to their gods. As the years slipped by, this race created from their crude settlement of grass huts a magnificent city, which they called Tenochtitlan. Two million people populated this majestic city which glittered with gold and precious stones. Towers and temples, aqueducts and palaces, gave the city an atmosphere bordering on magic.

Yet—today the great race that built this golden city is totally wiped out. The Aztecs are now a forgotten race. Their fabulous city of Tenochtitlan has been renamed Mexico City.

Exhibit Tells Story

At an exhibition currently showing at the Huntington Library you may find the absorbing story of the Aztecs and their highly developed civilization. "Mexico in the Sixteenth Century" depicts not only the history of this vanished race at its peak, but in addition the record of the conclusion of the century when Mexico had been conquered by the Spanish.

Just before the invasion of the Spanish, Montezuma, the Aztec emperor, was witness to a gorgeous yet terrifying display of comets whizzing by during daylight hours. Signs such as these—probably all natural occurences, easily explained by science—frightened the emperor into believing that his race was doomed.

Then, just at the right moment—in 1519—Cortes and his followers landed in Mexico. The gates of the golden city were swung open to Cortes, complying with the of superstitious Montezuma. Eighty-five days later, the Aztecs lay conquered, a race which, though gifted with an advanced culture, had one great fault—superstition.

From the remains, however, the Spaniards managed to rebuild the city, to develop its laws, to increase its learning. An amazingly progressive legal code was established. In the Huntington exhibit may be found various case processes. One accuses a woman of bigamy; another charges a person with witchcraft.

Incredible as it may seem, North America's first university was not erected in the United States. For in the middle of the sixteenth century, the University of Mexico was founded. The first printing on the North American continent dates back to 1539—one hundred years before there was printing in the U. S.—when a man named Juan Cromberger, the master printer of Seville, Spain, was brought to Mexico City to work at a printing press that was soon assembled. An interesting part of Cromberger's strict contract ordered that he must melt up all worn out type, so that no one else would try to use it and start a rival business.

As time swept by, huge advances were being made in medicine. Mexican doctors startled the world with their research discoveries. Surgery made tremendous strides.

England and France looked with envy upon Spain's new conquest. Buccaneers were plundering the coastal towns. Mexican shipping felt many setbacks as pirates ravished merchant ships. But losses suffered because of pirate raids were easily covered by the vast series of discoveries of gold and silver. Mushroom towns, similar to those that would crop up in California three hundred years later, spattered all over Mexico's map. News of newly explored lands endlessly excited Mexico.

It seems astounding that while the rest of the world was slow in its progress, Mexico wa rapidly surging forward.

But today, as far as history is concerned, Mexico's progress has been eclipsed by another nation. Today, the terrific growth of Mexico City from a crude settlement of grass huts has been dwarfed by the growth of another North American city. It was purchased for just a few dollars of trinkets from the Indians, and it became the most populous city on earth.

It is called New York.

Los Angeles Times

WHAT SHE GAVE HER MONUMENT

MRS. ELIZABETH HOLLENBECK

December 17, 1827
September 6, 1918

Today The Times recalls the passing, twenty years ago, of another of the benefactors of Southern California whose memory lives in what they gave—Mrs. Elizabeth Hollenbeck.

Mrs. Hollenbeck was born in Mainz, Germany, and came to Los Angeles about 1872. Her husband was the first president of the First National Bank.

In 1890, Mrs. Hollenbeck donated the Hollenbeck Block, Second and Spring streets, and reduced her personal holdings twelve acres east of the Los Angeles River — Hollenbeck Heights—including the Hollenbeck residence, for building and maintaining the Hollenbeck Home for the Aged. Later her principal properties were left in trust for the home. She reduced her personal holdings to zero, except for her life estate.

In 1892 she joined with William H. Workman in donating twenty-one acres of land for Hollenbeck Park. She gave twenty acres for the original site of Occidental College. During her lifetime she was a generous contributor to the Boyle Heights Presbyterian Church, to the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, to the Salvation Army and to the Red Cross.

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Timmerhoff

HIGHEST BUILDING IS ATOP MT. WHITNEY, the continental United States' highest mountain, 14,496 feet high? It is the hut, indicated by an arrow, which was built by the Smithsonian Institution in 1909 as a headquarters for solar heat observation.

(Fortieth Division Aviation, California National Guard)

Arcadia Tribune
AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER

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SAN FRANCISCO

January 28, 1938.

My dear Mrs. Timerhoff,

As Chairman of the California History and Landmarks Section of the Arcadia Woman's Club, I should like to thank you on behalf of your section for voting me as an honorary memeber of your group.

I consider it an honor, and I deeply appreciate your thoughtful members who have voted me one of their group. If at any time I can be of assistance to the section, or if the group has any suggestions to make to me, I shall be most happy to know.

I can't always promise to attend all of the meetings, for this newspaper business is rather a " hectic " thing. One time you think you may have a few moments of leisure, and then you are shaken from your happy illusion.

Will you please extend to the members of the History Section my best wishes for a most successful year, and I hope to join with you for the future meetings.

Sincerely and with deep appreciation,

Elizabeth Schermerhorn

Elizabeth Schermerhorn

Between the Pages

WHITE RESURRECTION
By E. S.

So long the fields surrounding the little cottage had lay brown and bare; only in the distance was the monotony of the landscape broken by the sea. Not even the gulls crowded into the furrows; their whiteness had long since sought a warmer place.

The air had stirred cold all through that day. As Haines stepped bareheaded out on the doorstep, a faint smile rippled across his tired, drawn lips, for he felt the little salt breeze ruffling his snow white hair. He stood gazing into the distance, with only the sky and sea to know his thoughts. Finally he turned to the other direction, just long enough to look at the brown hills that rolled into the valley. Then knocking the ashes from his pipe, he shuffled back into the small room.

The fire crackled in the hearth and the wind whipped stronger and louder as Haines settled himself before the fire. He was oblivious to his surroundings. Once again he was lost in a beautiful garden. A garden where the air was fragrant and warm, where birds sang the sweetest melodies and where cool streams flowed through the flower-covered banks.

But Haines saw more than these; for these beauties formed the background for a Man that was coming toward him.

New Life

This Man placed a gentle hand on his forehead; Haines could feel the vibrant current of new living flowing through his limbs; this Man spoke softly in his ear; Haines heard a sweeter song than had ever been revealed to him; this Man told him to look about him; before Haines were beauties he had never conceived, not even in his imagination.

Haines walked with this Man into the garden. A strange and glorious light outdazzling the sun, filled the pathway. Birds hushed their song when He passed; even the wind hummed a different tune.

They walked a long way into the garden, these two. Haines felt the brush of unseen wings against him; they were soft like gulls' wings.

Dazzling White

The Man's garments were white, the whitest Haines had ever seen. Whiter than the spray of the mighty sea; whiter than the tall clouds he always noticed in a clear day when he was working in the field; whiter than the wings of gulls.

A white that dazzled in its purity and splendor.

He did not know how long he had been in the garden; but suddenly he could hear a queer tapping at the windows. Haines listened. It was not the wind; of that he was sure. He knew its fingers too well. He opened the door, the wet night blew in and the fire sputtered.

His eyes caught the blur of something white that lay pressed against the windowpane. Haines' rough hand reached through the darkness; he felt something warm and soft.

The little sea gull lay in a small basket by the fire. Its broken wing lay on the soft cotton.

The man mused; the firelight flickered through the room and rested on the little white bird . . . . ti was the same whiteness he had found in the garden. His heart was warm with peace and holiness. He had found the resurrection of life in a little bird.

E.M.T.

the arcadia Tribune

HISTORY SECTION
WILL MEET WEDNESDAY

Members of the California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's club wil meet at the home of Mrs. George Barngrover, 629 West Walnut avenue, on Wednesday afternoon, April 27th at 1:30 o'clock, it was announced by Mrs. E. Timerhoff, this morning.

The study of the ranchoes will be continued and members will give their personal impressions of the trip to the Huntington Library which was taken on April 3rd.

History Section Studies Ranchoes

Mrs. George Barngrover, 629 Walnut avenue and her daughter, Mrs. Cleo Thompson, were hostesses yesterday to members of the California History and Landmarks section of the Woman's club.

The meeting was opened at 1:30 o'clock, by the chairman, Mrs. Emilie Timerhoff. During the meeting there was considerable discussion in regard to historical preservation in several portions of the state. There were a number of clippings read of current and historical significance.

Mrs. J. J. MacFarlane conducted the Spanish work drill and individual reports were given on the recent visit to the Huntington library. Miss Eva Reynolds continued the study of the ranchos and read a most interesting paper on, "Rancho Aguaje de La Centinella."

At the conclusion of the program a social hour was enjoyed with tea and cakes being served at the dining room table which was dainty with sweet peas and candles.

Present

Those present were: Mrs. Helen M. Lumpkin and her guest Mrs. Anna Lumpkin, Mrs. Margaret Perry, Mrs. Ethel Rubbottom, Mrs. Ina Millspaugh, Mrs. Juliet Renshaw, Mrs. Alice Cline, Mrs. Isabelle Evans, Mrs. Belle Rose, Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane, Mrs. Luthera Kennan, Mrs. Charles Hoover, Mrs. Verona Young, Mrs. Charles Newell, Miss Eva Reynolds, Mrs. E. Timerhoff and the two hostesses.

Thursday, April 28, 1938

SECTION MEETING
ANNOUNCED

The California History and Landmark section of the Woman's club, announces Mrs. Emilie Timerhoff, will have its section meeting May 25, at 1:30 in the afternoon at the home of Mrs. Richard Evans at 48 West Valnett.

The subject for the program will be the Ranchos of Southern California.

Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane will begin the meeting by leading a Spanish word drill. Mrs. Mark Milspaugh and Mrs. Ethel Rubottom are both giving talks, and Miss Betty Schermerhorn will give a brief resume of the Rancho of Santa Anita.

Following the meeting, Mrs. Evans will be hostess at tea.

Ranchos Will Be Subject At Gathering

The Ranchos of Southern California will be the subject for the program of the California History and Landmark section of the Women's club when they meet at the home of Mrs. Richard Evans at 48 West Valnett, Wednesday afternoon at 1:30.

Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane will lead a word drill and there will be speeches by Mrs. Mark Milspaugh and Mrs. Ethel Rubottom. Miss Betty Schermerhorn will give a brief resume of the Rancho Santa Anita.

The hostess, Mrs. Evans, will be assisted at tea by her daughter, Mary Louise Evans and Mrs. Jafferson Dyrne.

OLDEST SUSPENSION BRIDGE IS AT BIDWELL BAR, near Oroville, built in 1853? The material for the bridge was brought around Cape Horn from Troy, N.Y. The old toll house is on the left.
(F. A. Kazmarek photo)

From L.A. Times

J. B. STRAUSS, S. F. BRIDGE BUILDER, DIES

His Work His Monument

Noted Engineer Succumbs to Heart Ailment at Home Here; Rites Scheduled Tomorrow

To Joseph Baermann Strauss, who built "the bridge that couldn't be built," came death yesterday.

The 68-year-old engineer, whose distinguished career was climaxed by the construction of the Golden Gate Bridge at San Francisco, died at 6 a. m. in his apartment, 2619 Wilshire boulevard, from a heart ailment against which he had been fighting since March 28.

Private funeral services will be held at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning in Peace Chapel of Kiefer and Eyerick, 314 East Harvard, Glendale, with the Rev. Ernest Holmes of the Institute of Religious Science officiating. Interment, also private, will be at Forest Lawn Memorial Park.

BORN IN OHIO

Mr. Strauss at the time of his death were his wife, his sons, Richard and Ralph Strauss, his physician, Dr. E. H. Schneider, and a nurse. Richard Strauss is an engineer in the Chicago office of Strauss and Payne, while Ralph Strauss is an Army lieutenant, stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Born in Cincinnati, Ohio, Mr. Strauss was graduated from the University of Cincinnati, where he entered [illegible] port, and entered [illegible] He special-

Los Angeles Times

ARCADIA DAILY TRIBUNE

TOTAL ECLIPSE OF MOON COMING NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT

Nature will open another of her celestial shows here next Friday, May 13, thereby proving she is not superstitious.

The total eclipse of the full moon by the earth's shadow will start with a prologue at 9:44 p.m. Friday when the moon enters the outlying part of the shadow from which sunlight is only partly shut out.

The climax of the display, the blacking out of Luna by the dark er central shadow, or umbra, will begin at 12:18 a.m., Saturday May 14, the complete fade-ou being scheduled for 12:44 a.m.

RED GLOW EXPECTED

At that time the moon woul be virtually invisible were it n for the fact that some light bent toward it by the earth's a mosphere. During this period total eclipse, about twenty-si minutes, the moon's face may b suffused with a dull red glo due to the filtering out of certai light waves by dust in the air.

The show will be over at 3:4 a.m. Lunar eclipses result whe the sun, earth and moon roll int line with the earth in cente position.

Mt. Wilson astronomers wh have "taken the moon's tem perature" before and during pre vious eclipses assert that jus before the sun stops shining o the lunar surface asbestos suit would be in order. During t eclipse, however, the moon temperature drops so rapidly that only the heaviest fur coats would keep any human moon tourists comfortable.

SCHEDULE TOLD

The eclipse, it is asserted, will not be noticeable here to any ex-

when watchers will see a dark notch appear in the eastern edge of the moon's disk. Back in 350 B.C., Aristotle noticed that the earth's shadow cast on the moon has a circular edge. He insisted that this proved the earth to be shaped like a ball.

History Section To Go To Huntington Library

The California History and Landmarks Section of the Arcadia Woman's Club will meet at the Huntington Library on April 3rd, at 1:30 o'clock. The regular meeting was scheduled for March 23rd, but arrangements could not be made with the library officials for that day.

Anyone interested in attending is invited to get in touch with the chairman, Mrs. E. Timerhoff by phoning 2593.

JULY 31, 1938.—[PART II.]

CHAPLAINS WILL CONDUCT CHURCH-MILITARY SERVICES

For the first time in the history of Los Angeles the public will view a combination religious and military service at the Coliseum at 9 a.m. next Sunday.

Embracing all faiths represented in the Navy and the United States Marine Corps, the observance will be conducted by reserve chaplains of four different creeds and supervised by high-ranking naval and marine officers.

"This observance is really our first annual session of its kind in Los Angeles," explains Capt. C. B. Mayo, in charge of Naval Reserve affairs in this district.

Troop formation is scheduled for 8:45 a.m., at the Menlo-street entrance to the Coliseum. At the same time the Naval Reserve band, conducted by Lieut. Harold Roberts, former director of the University of Southern California's Trojan Band, will form with the marines and bluejackets to lead them into the inclosure.

It Still Pays

Just 234 years ago this month, America witnessed the publication of its first permanent newspaper, the Boston "News Letter."

The birth of that fledgling on April 26, 1704, is memorable in the history of American journalism. But the now ancient "News Letter" is also memorable for something else. It contained the first advertisements America had seen, and these advertisements held revolutionary implications.

They contained the seeds of an increasingly higher living standard. They appealed to popular demand. They foretold the rising of mass production to satisfy the demands of America's future 129 million consumers, and the rise of large-scale industry—steel, with 775,000 workers and $877 million annual payroll, automobiles with their 400,000 workers and $400 million payroll, textiles with its more than one and one-half million workers, and payroll of more than a billion dollars annually.

Because they, like the "News Letter's" first advertisers, believe in telling the world what they have to offer, retail stores have played a particularly big part in enriching the productivity of our state and nation. How vast, and how essential, their role is, you can gauge by this. The centrally managed retail systems, who do less than 40 per cent of the retail business, alone purchased over $2 billion worth of goods from farm producers and manufacturers last year, and to 220,000 employees these stores paid $334,-000,000.

But before this was possible, it was first necessary to tell the world what they had to offer. If merchants hide their light under a bushel, as the saying goes, the consume can't be expected to see the light, or the bargains. Far sighted merchants knew that when they placed ads in t Boston "News Letter" 234 years ago.

And their principle remains constant, "It pays to vertise!"

DEATH YESTERDAY claimed Joseph Strauss, chief engineer for San Francisco's Golden Gate bridge. He died of heart trouble in his Wilshire boulevard apartment. Strauss, who was 68, engineered the building of many world-famous structures.

—Picture From International News Photograph Service.

Engineering Genius Hailed Span in Verse

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—(AP)—When Joseph P. Strauss died in Los Angeles today he left not only the Golden Gate Bridge as the greatest monument to his engineering genius, but also a poem he wrote commemorating completion of the structure last year. The poem:

At last the mighty task is done;
Resplendent in the Western sun,
The bridge looms mountain high;
Its titan piers grip ocean floor,
Its great steel arms link shore with shore,
Its towers pierce the sky.

On its broad decks in rightful pride,
The world in swift parade shall ride.
Throughout all time to be;
Beneath, fleet ships from every port,
Vast landlocked bay, historic fort,
And dwarfing all—the sea.

To north, the redwood empire's gates;
To south, a happy playground waits,
In rapturous appeal;
Here nature, free since time began,
Yields to the restless moods of man,
Accepts his bonds of steel.

Launched 'midst a thousand hopes and fears,
Damned by a thousand hostile sneers,
Yet ne'er its course was stayed;
But ask of those who met the foe,
Who stood alone when faith was low,
Ask them the price they paid.

Ask of the steel, each strut and wire,
Ask of the searching, purging fire,
That marked their natal hour;
Ask of the mind, the hand, the heart,
Ask of each single, stalwart part,
What gave it force and power.

An honored cause and nobly fought,
And that which they so bravely wrought,
Now glorifies their deed;
No selfish urge shall stain its life,
Nor envy, greed, intrigue, nor strife,
Nor false, ignoble creed.

High overhead its lights shall gleam,
Far, far below life's restless stream,
Unceasingly shall flow;
For this was spun its lithe fine form,
To fear not war, nor time, nor storm,
For fate had meant it so.

TOTAL ECLIPSE OF MOON COMING NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT

Nature will open another of her celestial shows here next Friday, May 13, thereby proving she is not superstitious.

The total eclipse of the full moon by the earth's shadow will start with a prologue at 9:44 p.m. Friday when the moon enters the outlying part of the shadow from which sunlight is only partly shut out.

The climax of the display, the blacking out of Luna by the darker central shadow, or umbra, will begin at 12:18 a.m., Saturday, May 14, the complete fade-out being scheduled for 12:44 a.m.

RED GLOW EXPECTED

At that time the moon would be virtually invisible were it not for the fact that some light is bent toward it by the earth's atmosphere. During this period of total eclipse, about twenty-six minutes, the moon's face may be suffused with a dull red glow due to the filtering out of certain light waves by dust in the air.

The show will be over at 3:4 a.m. Lunar eclipses result when the sun, earth and moon roll into line with the earth in center position.

Mt. Wilson astronomers who have "taken the moon's temperature" before and during previous eclipses assert that just before the sun stops shining on the lunar surface asbestos suits would be in order. During the eclipse, however, the moon temperature drops so rapidly that only the heaviest fur coats would keep any human moon tourists comfortable.

SCHEDULE TOLD

The eclipse, it is asserted, will not be noticeable here to any extent until about 11 p.m. Friday when watchers will see a dark notch appear in the eastern edge of the moon's disk. Back in 350 B.C., Aristotle noticed that the earth's shadow cast on the moon has a circular edge. He insisted that this proved the earth to be shaped like a ball.

History Section To Go To Huntington Library

The California History and Landmarks Section of the Arcadia Woman's Club will meet at the Huntington Library on April 3rd, at 1:30 o'clock. The regular meeting was scheduled for March 23rd, but arrangements could not be made with the library officials for that day.

Anyone interested in attending is invited to get in touch with the chairman, Mrs. E. Timerhoff by phoning 2593.

JULY 31, 1938.—[PART II.]

CHAPLAINS WILL CONDUCT CHURCH-MILITARY SERVICES

For the first time in the history of Los Angeles the public will view a combination religious and military service at the Coliseum at 9 a.m. next Sunday.

Embracing all faiths represented in the Navy and the United States Marine Corps, the observance will be conducted by reserve chaplains of four different creeds and supervised by high-ranking naval and marine officers.

"This observance is really our first annual session of its kind in Los Angeles," explains Capt. C. B. Mayo, in charge of Naval Reserve affairs in this district.

Troop formation is scheduled for 8:45 a.m., at the Menlo-street entrance to the Coliseum. At the same time the Naval Reserve band, conducted by Lieut. Harold Roberts, former director of the University of Southern California's Trojan Band, will form with the marines and bluejackets to lead them into the inclosure.

E. M. T.

It Still Pays

Just 234 years ago this month, America witnessed the publication of its first permanent newspaper, the Boston "News Letter."

The birth of that fledgling on April 26, 1704, is memorable in the history of American journalism. But the now ancient "News Letter" is also memorable for something else. It contained the first advertisements America had seen, and these advertisements held revolutionary implications.

They contained the seeds of an increasingly higher living standard. They appealed to popular demand. They foretold the rising of mass production to satisfy the demands of America's future 129 million consumers, and the rise of large-scale industry—steel, with 775,000 workers and $877 million annual payroll, automobiles with their 400,000 workers and $400 million payroll, textiles with its more than one and one-half million workers, and payroll of more than a billion dollars annually.

Because they, like the "News Letter's" first advertisers, believe in telling the world what they have to offer, retail stores have played a particularly big part in enriching the productivity of our state and nation. How vast, and how essential, their role is, you can gauge by this. The centrally managed retail systems, who do less than 40 per cent of the retail business, alone purchased over $2 billion worth of goods from farm producers and manufacturers last year, and to 220,000 employees these stores paid $334,000,000.

But before this was possible, it was first necessary to tell the world what they had to offer. If merchants hide their light under a bushel, as the saying goes, the consumer can't be expected to see the light, or the bargains. Far-sighted merchants knew that when they placed ads in the Boston "News Letter" 234 years ago.

And their principle remains constant, "It pays to advertise!"

Engineering Genius Hailed Span in Verse

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—(AP)—When Joseph P. Strauss died in Los Angeles today he left not only the Golden Gate Bridge as the greatest monument to his engineering genius, but also a poem he wrote commemorating completion of the structure last year. The poem:

At last the mighty task is done;
Resplendent in the Western sun,
The bridge looms mountain high;
Its titan piers grip ocean floor,
Its great steel arms link shore with shore,
Its towers pierce the sky.

On its broad decks in rightful pride,
The world in swift parade shall ride.
Throughout all time to be;
Beneath, fleet ships from every port,
Vast landlocked bay, historic fort,
And dwarfing all—the sea.

To north, the redwood empire's gates;
To south, a happy playground waits,
In rapturous appeal;
Here nature, free since time began,
Yields to the restless moods of man,
Accepts his bonds of steel.

Launched 'midst a thousand hopes and fears,
Damned by a thousand hostile sneers,
Yet ne'er its course was stayed;
But ask of those who met the foe,
Who stood alone when faith was low,
Ask them the price they paid.

Ask of the steel, each strut and wire,
Ask of the searching, purging fire,
That marked their natal hour;
Ask of the mind, the hand, the heart,
Ask of each single, stalwart part,
What gave it force and power.

An honored cause and nobly fought,
And that which they so bravely wrought,
Now glorifies their deed;
No selfish urge shall stain its life,
Nor envy, greed, intrigue, nor strife,
Nor false, ignoble creed.

High overhead its lights shall gleam,
Far, far below life's restless stream,
Unceasingly shall flow;
For this was spun its lithe fine form,
To fear not war, nor time, nor storm,
For fate had meant it so.

Francisco's Golden Gate bridge. He died
is Wilshire boulevard apartment.
engineered the building of many
s.
From International News Photograph Service.

—Picture

SUTTER'S MILL RUINS, all that remains of famed mill at Coloma today. Note lettering on old foundation.

Ninety years ago, Monday, January 24, 1848, gold was discovered at Sutter's Mill, starting a rush which changed course of American history and speeded tremendously the settlement of the Pacific Coast. Six years earlier, in 1842, Francisco Lopez had made first gold discovery in California in Placerita Canyon, near Newhall, but Lopez's find, while rich, did not attract nation-wide attention. In 1848, John A. Sutter, a Swiss immigrant who had founded Sutter's Fort in New Helvetia, where Sacramento now stands, sent James Wilson Marshall to Coloma Valley, forty miles above fort on south fork of American River, to build a lumber mill. While inspecting sluicing of mill's tail-race, Marshall saw yellow particles mixed with excavated earth and gathered some of them.

THE STAGECOACH was the be-all of the mother lode country during gold rush as a carrier of gold and means of transportation.
Photo courtesy Warner Bros.

The Secret of Sutter's Fort.

Clubwomen Study California Indians At Southwest Museum

Arcadia Tribune-Tribune 1938

Charles F. Lummis founded the Southwest Museum on November 20, 1903, with $22,000 raised by Henry W. O'Melveny. This historical fact was learned by members of California History and Landmarks Section of the Arcadia Woman's Club when they made their regular pilgrimage to the museum and its adjacent replica of an early California ranch-house, Casa de Adobe.

Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, section chairman, led the group. A picnic luncheon was served at Sycamore Grove before visiting the museum.

Members reported on the interesting displays of prehistoric baskets, pottery, costumes, armaments and decorative articles, depicting the life o fthe early California Indian. They told of visiting a classroom of youngsters listening eagerly to an authority lecture on bows and arrows as used by the Indians in hunting and war.

INSPECT "CASA"

They found the "Casa" equally as interesting with its authentic furnishings and color. It is built around a patio of rare beds of flower beds centering about a tinkling fountain. [illegible] bears over its door a name in Spanish.

In one [illegible] they inspected the exhibit of pictures by Helen Jordan. One study showed the sea for sale-cart enroute to the sea for evening party, an other an "evening in inch high figure was depicted in [illegible] dressed according to the correctly garbed [illegible] period.

MEMBERS NAMED

Those in the party were Mesdames George Barnegrover, Timerhoff, John Renshaw, Helen Lumpkin, H. E. Riess, James A. Stoker, Florence Muller, R. H. Schwarzkopf, Virginia Diggins, J. Thompson, Z. J. MacFarlane, Charles V. Crellin, E. Foster, and Miss May Gallegher.

Los Angeles Times

MAY 16, 1938.—

Along El Camino Real

SANTA ANA, May 15.—Everybody is all excited about the great mile and one-quarter match race between Seabiscuit and War Admiral set for May 30.

But I have just looked into the face of a doughty gentleman here who would have thought the contest merely a milksop match for weanlings or yearlings.

When he had a horse race it was a horse race!

And the most famous one was nine miles!

CENTAUR

This proud horseman was none other than Don Jose Sepulveda, California grandee who rode like the proverbial centaur and bet like an Irish sailor.

His picture hangs in the charmingly Spanish Bowers Memorial Museum here just above the actual clothing he wore when the portrait was painted. He is mounted on a spirited horse. He has on the tight-fitting pants of the period, with the legs split along the side of the soft-leather riding boots. He sports a bolero-type jacket and is every inch the king of horsemen.

And as I say, the identical clothes with all their embroidery and silver and gold are here in surprisingly perfect condition.

THE CHALLENGE

Well, anyway, as Mrs. F. E. Coulter, curator, and Terry Stephenson, president of the museum and Orange county historian, describe it, that nine-mile race of Don Jose's was the thriller of all time.

Don Jose had an Australian mare named the Black Swan. Pio Pico and Teodosio Yorba were proud backers of a California horse named Sarco.

A race was arranged for a purse of 1000 fine cattle and $2000 a side. And, in addition to this formal purse, practically everybody in Southern California bet his shirt, too.

THEY'RE OFF!

The course was a mile south of Los Angeles, the horses to run four and a half miles to a post and return. This was in 1852.

Away they went!

The Black Swan reached the post first. As she circled it a backer threw a bucket of water into her mouth and onto her hindquarters. Sarco made a bad turn, lost some ground.

Then down the homestretch they tore through the yellow mustard flowers, with the spectators waving their hats and slapping the horses as they thundered by.

Toward the finish they weren't far apart. But with a burst of speed the Black Swan hurtled forward and won by seventy-five yards.

EXCITEMENT

Senora Francesca Sepulveda was so elated she began throwing gold pieces out of a chest to the retainers.

The Pico faction were all broke.

VARIETY

The Sepulveda picture and clothing are just items in the intriguing collection gathered at the Bowers Museum, owned by the city of Santa Ana.

A giant cart with iron-bound wheels made of thousands of pieces of pointed wood pounded in together, many magnificent examples of early California finery, possessions of Mme. Modjeska, carved forty-mule-team borax wagons, Indian objects galore and priceless chests and ironware are here, too.

It's an adventure to visit the place.

Pioneers Honored at South Pasadena

SOUTH PASADENA, May 7. Climaxing the city's fiftieth birthday observance, an old-fashioned picnic honoring pioneer residents was held today in Garfield Park.

Carl Raab, first white child born in South Pasadena in 1873, came from Vista to participate in the event. Don Porter, member of the Indiana Colony, who has lived here sixty-three years, and Mrs. Bell Eaton Ross, whose father, the late Judge B. S. Eaton, owned the Fair Oaks Ranch which later was to become part of Pasadena, were among the oldest pioneers at the picnic.

Others present included Tom Allin, first City Engineer; Aaron F. McReynolds, first druggist; Mrs. Emma Wolff, Ed Rust and many others.

ARCADIA DAILY TRIBUNE

May

Club Activit

ELEN RAITT

Landmark And History Section Hold Election

The regular monthly session of the California History and Landmark section of the Women's club was held at the home of Mrs. Richard Evans of 48 West Valnett. Mrs. Evan's daughter, Louise, and Mrs. Jefferson Byrne assisted the hostess.

Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff presided during the business session in the absence of Mrs. R. H. Schwarzkopf. Mrs. James Stoker acted as secretary pro tem.

Report Given

The address of Dr. Charles H. Titus, professor of Political Science at U. C. L. A. given at the recent session of the California History and Landmark section of the Los Angeles Women's club was reported by the chairman. She quoted Dr. Titus as saying that the university, congress and election were all landmarks we are creating and sustaining for the present and future, because what history teaches us is of the past.

The chairman also reported of the convention at the Biltmore ballroom and the program of "Opera Vignettes" from the State Emeritus Club-C. F. W. C. of which she is a member.

Report of the section's financial status was made, and it was decided to present $5.00 to the club.

Election Noted

Nominations for a new chairman resulted in the election of Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff.

An invitation to join the Los Angeles club on June 9, was received and the decision as to acceptance was deferred until later. The usual potluck lunch at the Timerhoff home was decided upon for June 8. Each member is to bring some brief highlight personally gained during the season.

Clippings for the book were brought by Mrs. Renshaw and Mrs. Rubottom.

During the program Mrs. Millspaugh read an article on Ranch Santa Gertrudes and Mrs. Rubottom one on Rancho San Pasqual. Miss E. Schermerhorn's resume of the serial, "The Romance of Santa Anita" which appeared in the Tribune was postponed until the next session because of Miss Schermerhorn's absence.

Resume Given

Mrs. Blanche Schoaf, a visitor, and a member of the Shakespeare Club of Pasadena gave a brief account of their recent session of the California History and Landmark section.

After the meeting Mrs. Byrne poured at the table where cool and delicious refreshments were served.

Attend Meeting

Present at the session were Mesdames: Blanche Schoaf, H. Rickett E. L. Perry, B. E. Rubottom, M. G. Millspaugh, H. N. Rose, J. M. MacFarlane, J. Byrne, J. Renshaw, G. Barnglover, J. Stoker, R. D. Sparks, E. Timerhoff, Lumpkin, F. Granville, E. J. Frentress, Richard Evans, and the Misses Louise Evans and Eva Reynolds.

Guests Named

Guests included Mesdames Mark Millspaugh, J. Stoker, H. Reiss, G. Barnshaw, J. MacFarlane, G. Barnglover, R. H. Schwarzkopf, E. Perry, B. Rubottom, E. Daniels, C. Hoover, Laura B. Lumpkin, J. Byrne, F. Granville, C. Lumpkin, C. Hockway, H. Schwarzkopf, and Misses Cline, W. Shoaf, E. Rush and Eva Reynolds. Elizabeth Schermerhorn gave the story of Rancho Santa Anita and Florence Reynold and the hostess.

ARCADIA DAILY TRIBUNE

Club Activit

MARJORIE HESSE

History Club Meets In Garden

June 38.

Historical facts more interesting than fiction were brought out at the annual picnic of the California History section of the Arcadia Woman's club, Wednesday afternoon at "Sylvania," home of Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman of the group.

Luncheon was served outdoors under the great oak tree and garden flowers on the tables gave a touch of contrast to the creamy magnolia blossoms brought by Mrs. R. H. Schwarzkopf as a gift to the hostess. Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane, Mrs. George Barngrover and Mrs. Charles Lumpkin composed the luncheon committee.

Reelected Chairman

Mrs. Timerhoff was reelected chairman for the forthcoming year, and grateful acknowledgement was made to C. M. Needham for the gift of a blackboard as an aid to study of Spanish names.

Many pilgrimages for next year will be planned, the chairman announced.

Tells History

Miss Elizabeth Schermerhorn gave the story of Rancho Santa Anita and the interesting data surrounding its naming and Mrs. Winfield Schoaf, membership chairman, Shakespeare Club of Pasadena, told of the current compiling of the history of each family arriving in California prior to 1905 and asked that members submitting papers hand them in typed to Mrs. Timerhoff for recording in San Francisco.

Famous Man

Telling of her years as secretary of Colis P. Huntington, railroad magnate and founder of Huntington Art gallery, Mrs. E. M. Rush, lecturer, poet and editor of the Hollywood Anthology of Poetry, now in its third edition, entertained the members with a sparkling recital of conferences in which she sat with Mr. Huntington when Senator Joe Cannon, Illinois, was trying to take the California Breakwater, now Los Angeles harbor, to Santa Monica instead of San Pedro. She later married E. F. Rush first shipping agent of California fruit.

Historical Highlights

The members spent the first half hour of the program reporting historical highlights learned in their studies during the past winter that ranged from Coyotes to a five hour conference on the history of San Marino Rancho between Henry Huntington and R. H. Schwarzkopf that held up the dinner hour in the former's home.

Group Sing

Following the program the group spent the rest of the afternoon in the Timerhoff home where many travel souvenirs added to the interest of the occasion. Mrs. Lumpkin played on the lovely old organ and the group sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" as a finale.

Los Angeles Times

CC

SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 5, 1937.

LOS ANGELES CELEBRATES 156TH ANNIVERSARY OF FOUNDING

Mayor Shaw lights the candles on Los Angeles' giant birthday cake as the city celebrates its 156th anniversary. A replica of the new City Hall tops the pastry.

King for a day, was venerable Juan De la Guerra when he accepted the crown as King of the fiesta marking the birthday of Los Angeles from Christine Sterling. Members of civic groups attended the ceremony at the Plaza, attired in Spanish costumes.

Times photo

Y NEWS—EDITORIAL

City Observes Birthday

Colorful Services at Plaza Commemorate 156th Anniversary

Pale late afternoon sunshine touched gay colored shawls flung from Plaza balconies yesterday afternoon as handsome Felipe de Neve, his face shaded by the plumed hat of the cavaliers, proclaimed the founding of the pueblo of Los Angeles.

September 4 was the one hundred and fifty-sixth anniversary of the city's birth and under the fiesta committee of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce leading historical organizations banded together to repeat the scene in all its original pageantry.

CARRY SPANISH FLAG

Before hundreds of spectators, many wearing the vivid costumes of early California days, the founding party marched into the Plaza just before sunset, led by blue-clad color bearers carrying the flag of Spain.

Gray-haired monks in the white robes of the Franciscan order, scarlet-skirted altar boys carrying silver images, a band of settlers whose men wore bright velvet jackets and whose women's spangled skirts gleamed as they moved, gathered before the rude branch-covered shrine. Some trudged patiently, others rode in ox-carts. The dashing soldiers were mounted on thoroughbreds.

CIVIC LEADERS TALK

Yesterday's program, with Dr. John S. Schwamm as master of ceremonies, included short speeches by civic leaders. First was W. S. Rosecrans, vice-president of the Chamber of Commerce, and second Senator Renaldo Del Valle, 80-year-old political figure long identified with the city's progress. Senator Del Valle pointed out that the city was not founded by accident but was the result of far-sighted planning by Spanish pioneers.

Son of an old and honored California family, Senor Juan De la Guerra was crowned king of the fiesta by Mrs. Christine Sterling. Attendants were members of the A La California Club.

GROUPS REPRESENTED

In addition to the city of Los Angeles, other co-operating groups include Los Fiesteros, the Pioneer Society, the History and Landmarks Club and the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West.

After De Neve had read his proclamation from the King of Spain, church bells sang sweetly of the birth of a new city. Then the first Mayor, Elias Verdugo, and his councilors lit a huge symbolic candle in honor of the city's birthday.

Mayor Shaw declared that it was vital to the citizens of Los Angeles to pause for a day to remember the pueblo of 156 years ago.

The Mayor then stepped over to the huge birthday cake, with its 156 scented candles donated by Olvera street craftsman Jose Herrera, and lit the first taper.

COLORS SYMBOLIC

The birthday candles were in the three colors of Southland industries: red for the grapes, yellow for the oranges and green for the olives.

As the band half hidden in the trees of the Plaza played "I Love You California," the crowd slowly ebbed away into the gathering dusk.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, BOSTON, FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1938

Bound for Hollywood? Mrs. Stoker.

Kerstone

Old Fashions in Transportation

Above—Three of the Oldest Coaches in England. At the Left Is a Curricle, in the Center a Postern Barrough, and at the Right a Semi-State Coach; Below—A Semi-State Coach More Than a Century Old. The Lamps Alone Are Valued at £100

By a Staff Correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor

LONDON—Anybody want a state coach?

One is to be auctioned in London on June 15, along with 44 other historic coaches and carriages from the depot of Thomas Tilling, a long-established transport firm.

The collection is claimed to include some of the oldest coaches in existence, and buyers from many foreign countries are coming to London to compete in the sale.

The state carriage is over a century old and the lamps alone are worth more than $500.

Among the firms to bid for the carriages are several Hollywood film companies, which wish to add some of the rarer carriages to their "property" collection, ready to give an additional touch of authentic color to future costume productions.

July 20 1778

ARCADIA DAILY TRIBUNE

Local Club

MARJORI

Collection Of Wendell Stewart Now At Library

Mexican art objects from the collection of Wendell Stewart are now on display at the Arcadia Public library where they will remain during the month of July.

Mr. Stewart obtained the articles on an auto tour of Mexico last winter, and they include fine samples of hand made pottery, textiles, glass, blankets, tile, onyx, opals, minerals, carved wooden trays and lacquer bowls. Most of the objects he brought back were bartered for in the open plaza markets and often took hours to obtain a single piece.

Plans Another Trip

Another Mexican trip is planned by Mr. Stewart for this fall and he expects to gather material for several magazine articles at the same time. His latest article, "Opals and Silver," appeared in the June issue of the Mineralogist Magazine and tells of his experience collecting minerals in Mexico. The article attracted widespread attention and mail was received from fans all over the United States and Canada and as far away as Japan.

While collecting is perhaps Mr. Stewart's major hobby, hiking and mountain climbing take a close second. He returned recently from ten days spent with the Sierra club in the upper reaches of the High Sierras, hiking through the heaviest snow in 31 years.

Club In Snow Country

More than 168 members, including several scientists, were in the pack train party that visited the Mammoth Lakes and Ritter range district west of Owens Valley. The streams were overflowing, the meadows still snow-covered and the trails washed out and running over with snow-water, Mr. Stewart reported.

Mr. Stewart climbed four peaks all over 11,000 feet in elevation, and said the higher levels above tree-line presented an arctic appearance with the lakes frozen solid and the meadows and peaks blanketed wi snow.

Although the temperature fel low zero at night the hikers (by the aid of air-tight sleeping were able to keep comfortat

The Romance of Santa Anita

By ELIZABETH I. SCHUMACHER

CHAPTER ONE

The sun flickered long beams of golden flame, as twilight neared, on the purple mountains of the west, and tinted the low rolling hills in shadowy hues. The evening meal fires were cooking their appetizing smell over the ruddy embers, and already that eerie peacefulness which always starts shortly after sunset, was settling on the half-naked children who were standing hungrily around the fire, watching the fat, contented squaws mix the corn meal and pat it to paper-thinness on the hot stones. Play was forgotten in the fragrant aroma that drifted from the blackened iron pots of bubbling mixtures that simmered over the glowing coals.

FRANCISCAN MISSIONARIES AS THEY CAME AND WENT (MARK VI, 7-13)

Braves were standing around talking and watching their women work, while one white-haired old man slumped down before the outer edge of the fire and was lost in a circle of squatting figures. Their eyes, as the twilight deepened, reflected the glow of the fire, and their faces, in the flickering light, were inscrutable.

Suddenly, from the direction of the trail, there came a sound of excited chatter. Men, who were ready to lift drinks to their mouths, stopped in the act. Women, who were dipping water from the jars, ceased their labors. Children, who were playing, left off their games. All eyes, and there were hundreds of them, were turned in the direction of the sound. Then, from the darkness, there emerged two strange figures, followed by a group of excited Indians.

The two strangers were clothed in long, brown robes, and each carried a staff in his hand. Their feet were bare, and their heads were shaved in the form of a circle. Around their waists were tied ropes, and from these ropes hung beads and crosses. Their faces were thin and pale, and their eyes were deep-set and burning.

The Indians who had been with the two strangers, were talking excitedly, and pointing back to the trail. Then, as the two men came into the light of the fire, the Indians fell back, and the two men stood alone.

"Our Lady of Sorrows"

Quietly and with calm serenity, one of the men withdrew a small object from the folds of his flowing robe, and utter silence fell on a matter of grave importance.

The savages arose as one, and in a great multitude rolled and streaked up the hill, headed by the two wild-eyed chiefs. With frightened cries and shrieking, they attempted to stop the two robed men from proceeding any closer to the camp.

The two strangers were the Franciscan Fathers who had trudged the weary miles from San Diego, and were desirous of peace. Men and women, and children flocked to the Fathers to see the picture of what they knew was sacred and holy.

There was great rejoicing through the neighboring rancherias during the next few days, as the Indians quickly spread the news of the arrival of the two Fathers. Their curiosity was satisfied, and they withdrew from the presence, they would go to their homes and return burdened with seeds and eatables, which they would offer to the Holy Image and leave at the altar. This was the greatest gift they could offer from their humble store.

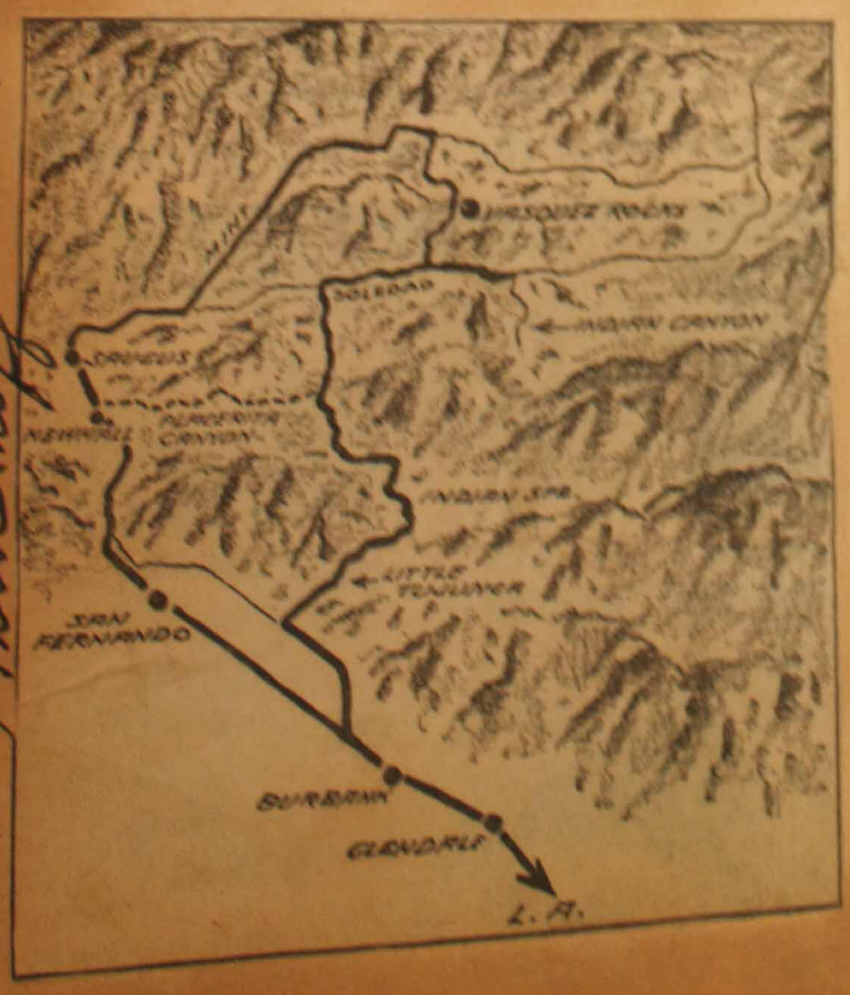
(Continued on Page 2)

Cattle and Produce

Although there were many hardships during the first years, the Fathers managed to plant grains and vegetables for the table. Owing to a lack of experience they wheat did not do so well because they sowed it in too low ground and the rains came and submerged and destroyed it. But green vegetables,

(Continued from Page 1)

(To be Continued)



Map of proposed Soledad Canyon route - Tunnel to Tujunga Feb 20-1938

Arcadia Tribune

AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER ★★★

WEATHER: Fair tonight and tomorrow.

Arcadia, California, Friday, March 18, 1938

WIFE'S "VANISHING" DISSOLVE REICHS

-:- The Romance of Santa Anita -:-

By ELIZABETH L. SCHERMERHORN

CHAPTER TWO

How was Santa Anita named? It is a beautiful and poignant story one which is filled with romance and heartache. One which lingers in the memory long after it is told.

"A ship! A ship!" exclaimed Father Jose Maria de Salvidea.

"Is may be just the spray of a high wave," said Father Juan, the resident priest of San Diego Mission, who in company with Father Salvidea of Mission San Gabriel, had been anxiously looking for sight of the long-expected ship.

Yet, as Father Juan spoke, a ship was sighted; its long, graceful body gleaming in the sun.

It was a beautiful day in April, one that lights up the hills and sets the clouds dancing with sunbeams. And as the ship sailed into the modest harbor, the faces of both Fathers Salvieda and Juan beamed with delight. For two young men, Juan and Claudio Lopez, who had been appealed to come from Spain, were on the ship.

Father Salvidea was impressed with Claudio Lopez's distinguished bearing and his gentle manner, and he immediately selected him to be his assistant at the Mission San Gabriel. But Claudio, loving the pleasures of life and realizing what it meant to be deprived of associates and home, was reluctant to accept the call.

heart that Claudio agreed to be the assistant to Father Salvidea at the Mission San Gabriel. He bade his brother Juan farewell, as he was chosen to remain in San Diego to assist Father Juan.

Mission San Gabriel

The journey was long and hard to the men, who became footsore and weary. When Claudio saw the wild country anad realized the enormous task that was before him, and contrasted the surroundings with scenes of his beautiful and luxurious home in Spain, it was no wonder that he became disheartened, discouraged and rebellious and longed to return to his native land.

Father Jose Maria de Salvidea, in the flower of his manhood, knew the thoughts of the young and gentile man that stood at his side, and his tone was kindly and encouraging. "My son," he pleaded, "accept the honor that is given to thee."

After a night of peacful sleep, when Claudio had seen a beautiful vision that thrilled him with delight, he awoke to find Father Salvidea standing before him. He arose, and impulsively taking Father Salvidea's hand, reverently touched it with his lips and told him that he was ready to take up the work assigned to him.

The Fahter rejoicing at the change which had come over Claudio, gently touched him on the shoulder and said:

administration, when he came to the mission in 1806, that it attained its maximum of prosperity. Father Salvidea was gifted with a powerful and masterful mind, investing his outward appearance with a spiritual grandeur, and a striking dignity that made one awed in his presence. His whole life was devoted to christianizing and civilizing savage Indians, and the upbuilding of the country within his domain.

His beneficence was great, for he not only fed the hungry wanderer and gave him a clean bed, but dispatched him, accompanied by a servant, to the next mission, with bread and meat in his satchel.

As had been planned, Claudio and a servant rode out the following morning to view the surrounding country. He became fascinated with the beauty that greeted him on every side. Tall, blue-shadowed mountains, fields of wild flowers carpeting the rolling plains, and moreover, the well-kept ranch houses with their spick and span courtyards, greeted him on every side.

Claudio returned to the Mission filled with enthusiasm and plans. Father Salvidea smiled as Claudio spoke of his joy of being able to help in the great work, and he inquired of the well-kept rancheries and was interested all the families.

being the Feast of the Holy Cross, there was to be a gathering at La Rosa de Castilla, of all the surrounding ranchers to celebrate the sacred day.

It was the custom to gather wild flowers to decorate the Cross and the young people vied with one another to excel in the beauty of the floral decorations.

Father Salvidea said that he would have to go to conduct a simple service in connection with the day, and he desired Claudio to accompany him, in order that he might become acquainted with the Senor and his family.

On the appointed day, both Father Salvidea and Claudio went to La Rosa de Castilla, and were met at the door by Senor Cota. Senor Cota at once recognized in Claudio a noble son of Spain, and knew his worth, and upon hearing of Claudio's mission he offered him the hospitality of his house, as a resting-place in his rounds in the mission work.

In the meantime the young people, sons and daughters of the few families who had come with the missionaries, were arriving for the afternoon festivities of the Holy Cross; but Anita was not among them, for she had, since early morning, together with her duenna, been up in the hills gathering wild flowers for the fete.

Suddenly Anita, with a flushed and animated face sparkling with joy, her arms loaded with flowers and ferns ,rode into the courtyard, leaped from the saddle, deposited the flowers on a table, and greeted the young people that flocked around her.

Senor Cota, who with Father Salvidea and Claudio had been standing in the patio, apart from the laughing, fun-loving group, approached the happy crowd and introduced Claudio to Anita. He bowed, and with a start, eagerly looked into the beautiful girl's eyes. In his mind he thought, "Where, where have I seen that face?" It was not until many months later that he realized she had been the face in his vision.

Anita's eyes lowered in confusion, for she saw a handsome young man; tall, well built with light-brown hair, fair complexion, and large gray eyes full of fire, gazing intently at her.

Again their eyes met, and unconsciously they were held in a long glance. Each reading in the other's eyes, the mutual understanding of a love that come from soul to soul at first sight.

At the end of a year, much had been done toward improving conditions around San Gabriel Mission. The flour-mill was well under construction, and the aqueduct which was to furinsh water to operate the mill, was completed. In the valley, the wheat and corn fields, and the vegetable gardens adjacent to the mission, were abundant with crops. Under Claudio's stern but considerate management, all was progressing satisfactorily.

PRIMITIVE PLOUGH AND MANNER OF OPERATING IT

"La Rosa de Castilla"

In one of the ranch-houses "La Rosa de Castilla," lived a Spanish gentleman, with his wife and only daughter, Anita. The following week, on the second of May, that

(Continued on Page 4)

"I am glad of your decision, my son, and feel that a great load has been lifted off my shoulders."

Prosperous Administration

It was through Father Salvidea's

It was his tenderness and beautiful mother, who had appealed to his better nature, and urged him to sacrifice his personal ambitions for the glory of the Church.

So it was with a rather heavy

-:- The Romance of Santa Anita -:-

By ELIZABETH L. SCHERMERHORN

CHAPTER THREE

Claudio had declared his love to Anita, but both kept the secret within their hearts. It was as though they were afraid that something might happen to what seemed so beautiful and sacred.

Another year had passed, with activities evolving around the life of the Mission. Again it was close to the day of the Feast of the Holy Cross, and the yong people and their duennas had met at a cove in the hills and having agreed to meet there again before starting home, had separated to gather their flowers on the sloping hills.

Claudio and Anita stood quietly together, looking at the late afternoon sun as it trailed liquid gold over the mountains and down into the valley. They were enraptured by the magnificient beauty of the moment.

In the distance they could hear the mission bells ringing the Angelus, and the silvery sound echoed through the silence and quiet of the valley. The two young people walked in silence, and Claudio suddenly became serious.

"Anita, dearest, thou knowest my mission here, the work I was called into this land to do in cooperation with our Father Salvidea."

"Claudio, I am confident of your success, all will be dedicated to thee, my love," she quietly answered.

Taking hold of both her little hands, he touched them with his lips and said, "Anita, wilt thou consent to be my wife in six months from now? We expect the mission ship, in which our household goods are coming, also some family jewels to arrive in three months. For thee, I would give my life many times over. Little one, look up and answer me,—tell me thou lovest me."

Anita lifted her face and said, "I love thee, Claudio. In this life and after death, my love will still abide, and I promise to be thy wife in six months from now, with my parents' consent."

"A kiss, my beloved," he cried, "to bind this immortal love." She did not move, but looked into his eyes with trustful consent. He held her beautiful face in both his hands, and gently pressed her soft lips as a sacred seal of their solemn vows.

Marvel of Order

The Mission San Gabriel was a marvel of beauty, order and well-planning. Large vineyards, fruit trees, an aqueduct and mill were built. The people had been divided into classes according to their vocations. Father Salvidea also remodeled the existed form of government, for not only articles, but people must be in their places.

Large shops were created for the trades and also large spinning-rooms where some sixty women might be seen merrily turning the spindles. Sugarcane flax and hemp were added to the articles being cultivated, but cotton and wool were imported.

A principle head majordomo, commanded and superintended over all. Claudio Lopez was the famed one during Father Salvidea's administration; and in the minds' of the people, he was a real hero. To his great credit was his carrying out of the numerous works under his supervision .

During his pastorate, Father Salvidea mastered the Indian language and reduced it to grammatical rules, being the first father in this section to undertake such a task. He translated the church service, and preached to the Indians each Sabbath, in their native tongue.

Rival Suitor

During this time, Don Mishel, a Frenchman of polished manner and handsome bearing, had come to the Mission settlement and had fallen desperated in love with Anita. Who this man was, no one seemed to know, or at least didn't seem to be able to say. It was whispered that he was one of La Perouse's company of scientificos, that were exploring the coast in the interest of the French government, but for sure, no one had any statement to make.

There was, however, a deep mystery about this man, who wherever he went, created a sensation by his appearance and manner. He was polished, suave, and deceitful.

Because he desired to penetrate the Cota family circle, he had to find an excuse to get Claudio out of the way. What to do was the problem that bothered him for some time. He decided that if he could but master the situation, he would gain his heart's desire.

For many days he attempted to find an accusation which he might bring against the mission government and thereby incite the people into making a complaint. Of course it would be necessary for a courier being sent to the governor . . . . The man to be sent would naturally be Claudio.

Don Mishel, with his polished manner and pleasing way subtly gained the confidence of the better families, and to obtain his object, he assumed the great perogative of defending their rights.

He defended what seemed to be the peoples' cause, when he told them that the padres of San Gabriel had dammed up the river, and their supply of water would be cut

(Continued from Page 1)

off for all purposes, including irrigation and water for drinking. But because he wanted to make the charges even stronger, he accused the padres of not attending to their spiritual or sick needs. Taking all their time for pleasure, feasting and entertaining with their reckless majordomo (Claudio) flogging and beating the poor Indian converts.

People Believe

Because of his gracious polished manner, most of the people were led to believe that they should sign these complaints, which they did. The petition was dispatched to the governor.

A number of days passed in the Mission settlement, when a courier finally arrived from the governor, who was gravely concerned with the severe accusations. He demanded an immediate explanation.

When Father Salvidea saw the papers he was stunned and dumbfounded at the contents. He calmed himself, and immediately summoned Claudio, as he consulted him in all matters, whether great or small.

Father Salvidea told Claudio that he realized that someone was attempting to use them as tools for some ambition or endeavor. But nevertheless it would be necessary for a representative to journey to Monterey to see the governor immediately.

As always, Claudio accepted his mission with humbleness and sincerity. He said, "I doubt not Father, but what this matter can be explained satisfactorily to the governor, and I shall prepare to leave at once. You know as I do, that someone is trying to upset our glorious plans, and are jealous of our success. The neophytes are obedient and industrious, the mill will soon be ready to turn out flour, and the people are happy in their daily work.

Father Salvidea stood up in all his majestic splendor and with calmness said, "My son, only thou must take this matter before the governor. No one could do it in a more fitting manner. With God's help the work will go on well, while thou art away. I will get the answer to the charges ready, and you will start tomorrow morning. I have already sent a messenger to Port San Pedro, and the ship will be ready to take to sea by tomorrow evening."

Bids Farewell

Taking leave of Father Salvivdea with his blessings, Claudio left to make ready for his journey. He soon made his way to the La Rosa de Castilla, to bid farewell to Senor and Senora Cota, and what was uppermost in his heart, to see Anita and renew their vows.

As he took leave of her parents, Anita followed him out into the court garden. The moon was shining throught the fragrant jasmine, and they stood in silence in the shadows of the great oak trees.

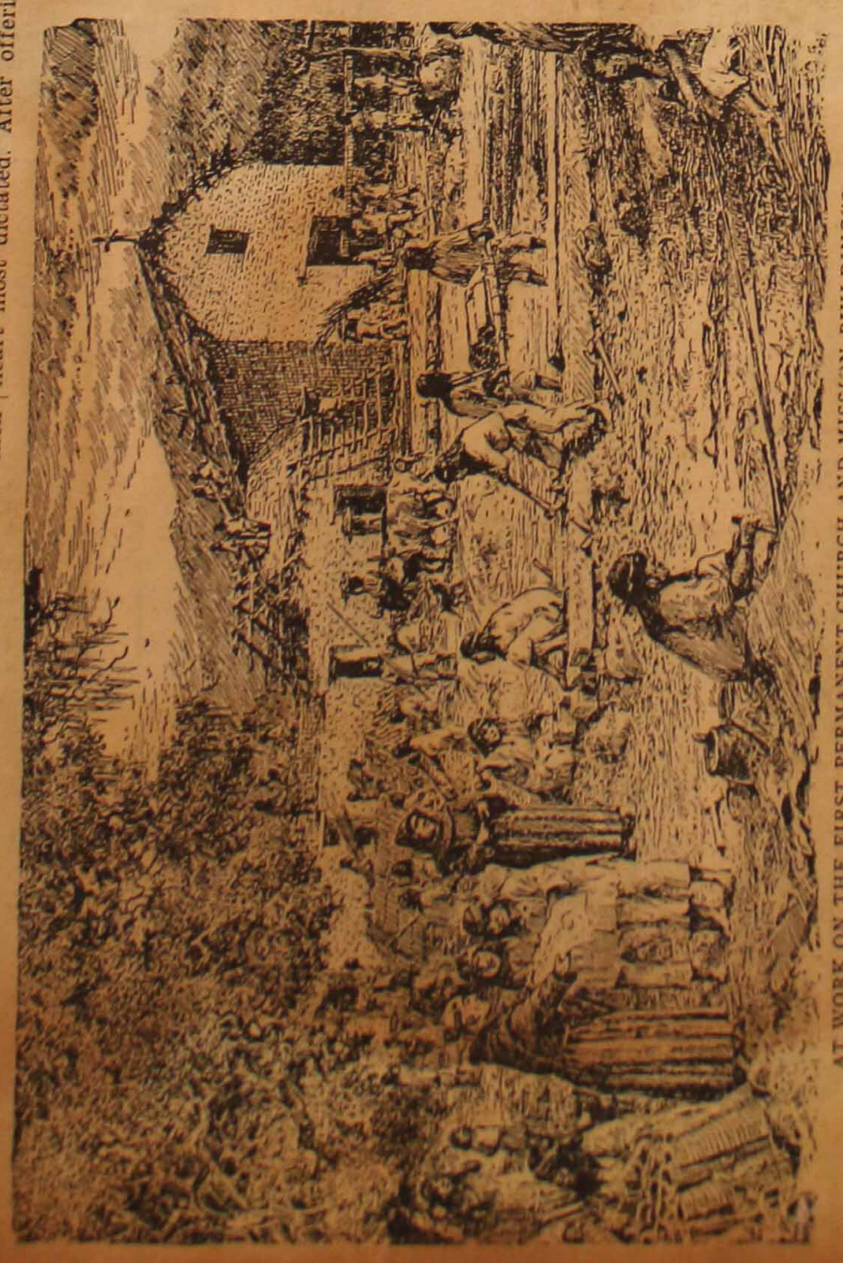
Claudio broke the stillness, "Thy love, Anita, the sweetest, the tenderest, that ever enobled the heart of man, will put strength into me for the difficult task that is before me."

Taking her into his arms he said, "Anita, swear again you will be faithful to me."

"I am thine, now, and forever!" she pledged, as she raised her lips to his and sealed her vow with a kiss.

Early in the morning, when the mist was curling off the deep blue hills, and the sun was unrolling brilliant colors to the world, a figure on a spirited chestnut bay rode through the pathway under the spreading oak trees, turned in his saddle, gave one last look at the Mission San Gabriel, and sat in perfect silence as he looked down on the sleeping household of La Rosa de Castilla.

The sun was yet young in the sky when the handsome rider and his servant passed through El Pueblo de Nuestra Senora de Los Angeles, and continued toward the sea. All afternoon their way took them through tall fields of blossoming mustard. The riders stopped to refresh themselves on the lucious ripe blackberries which grew in big patches among the mustard. They reached the embarcadero before sundown, and Claudio, with his attendant, immediately made his way to the ship, his groom returning to the mission with the horses.



AT WORK ON THE FIRST PERMANENT CHURCH AND MISSION BUILDINGS

CHAPTER FOUR

Shortly after Claudio's departure on his mission, Anita's father met with a heavy loss through the defalcation of a neighbor, a foreigner for whom he had gone security. Matters seemed to go from bad to worse and to such an extent that he was given just so many days to give up his beautiful hacienda. Don Mishel's opportunity had come sooner than he had expected.

On the eve of the Cota's family's eviction, when all were in darkest despair, Don Mishel, the Frenchman, called to offer the Senor his assistance. He dryly predicted that he felt that "foreigners" through fraud and trickery, would soon come into possession of all the land.

He offered the Senor his note for ten thousand dollars, if Cota in return would transfer to him, his lands, stock and home. He felt that he (Mishel) would be better able to cope with the situation. Mishel promised to return the deeds to Senor Cota when conditions became more settled and the Senor could then return his note.

Senor Cota was so upset, that he readily agreed to the plan . . After this, the Frenchman's wealth, by some mysterious means, seemed to increase rapidly, and poor Senor Cota's continually met with serious financial reverses.

Robbers Meet

Thirty miles away from Mission San Gabriel in the deep recesses of the mountains, a band of robbers were eating their supper around a campfire. Their horses, all saddled, were ready for a hasty departure, awaiting the command of their leader . . . they accomplished what they set out to do.

Burning to the ground, the beautiful La Rose de Castilla, with included priceless paintings, the great masters, costly brocades and tapestries, and stealing of the treasure and family heirloom jewels, they left the Cota's in a state of collapse. There was no evidence who might have committed such an outrage.

Don Mishel acted very surprised when he returned to San Gabriel and found the little town in a state of great excitement. He received the news of the burning of Senor Cota's house with "great despair."

He knew that his chance had come, that he could and would make the most of it. So he immediately called on Senor and Senora Cota to offer them his condolence and sympathy. He found them completely crushed.

Having previously spied on Claudio and Anita, and knowing of their love meetings, he knew that he must lose no time in saying what his heart most dictated. After offering comforting words, he took advantage of the situation, and asked for Anita's hand in marriage. He impressed her parents with the story of his wealth, and what he could do for their daughter's comforts.

Give Consent

Even though in their hearts they did not fully approve of this man, Senor and Senora Cota wanted Anita to be assured of a future that their poverty could not provide. Because their spirits were broken they

The Romance of Santa Anita

By ELIZABETH L. SCHERMERHORN

CHAPTER FIVE

Meanwhile Anita's wedding day was approaching. Don Mishel came daily to La Rosa de Castilla, bringing costly gifts for his fiancee. He presented the deeds of the lands to Senor and Senora Cota in all his happiness, the day before the great wedding to which the whole countryside was invited. Then he bid Anita farewell and returned to his own home.

Don Mishel returned to his ranch and gave a party for his friends, with dancing and drinking freely indulged in until the late hours of the morning. In fact the groom required the assistance of his best man, when he was dressing for his wedding the following dawn.

In contrast, was the silent and sad figure of Claudio, who knowing that the next morning was Anita's wedding day, had gone to the hillside to pray for strength and mastery over self.

The thought that another would claim his Anita, was too much for his heart to bear, and his soul was tortured. As he knelt to pray, he was touched with a sudden wave of emotion, and as he arose, he raised his hands imploringly to the sky and said, " Father Almighty, save her from that awful fate, and I vow my life to thy service. Hear, Heaven, and bear witness to my vow."

He felt a sense of peace sweep over his soul, and he went back to the Mission quarters and went quietly to sleep.

First Chimes

The household at La Rosa de Castilla was stirring early in anticipation of the great fiesta and wedding. Anita arose as the first chimes were ringing, and finally with the assistance of her handmaid, Soila, dressed in her bridal robes, and awaited the coming of the bridegroom.

While preparations were going on in the house for the wedding, Don Mishel, stepped into his coach, taking a seat beside his driver. He was feeling drowsy and he thought that the fresh air would revive him.

Suddenly the coach struck a boulder; being unable to keep his hold Mishel fell out, the wheels of the heavy coach passed over his chest . . . He was critically injured.

The driver jumped, pulled the unconscious Mishel from under the wheels, and saw that there was still life in the crushed body.

In a faint whisper Don Mishel called for Father Salvidea, and in broken sentences said he was a bad man and had a confession to make.

In the wild ride that followed to La Rosa de Castilla, his spasmodic words revealed his stealing, cunning and plotting, in order to obtain Anita and the Cota hacienda.

When they arrived, the household was in confusion, for Mishel was more than an hour late and they didn't know what had happened to him. Mishel died as he was being carried into the hacienda.

Anita, with an uncontrollable impulse rushed up to her favorite cove in the side of the hill, that she might regain her composure at this series of events that had so changed her life.

Claudio upon awakening and knowing that from today onward he must dedicate himself to his work, went walking in his favorite spot to find peace with his thoughts.

Two Meet

The two met, as they had done so many times before. But this time their meeting was different, neither had expected to see the other.

Claudio stopped abruptly as Anita rushed toward him, and said in his heart, " My vow. I cannot I must not." He had prayed that he might never see her again, so that he would gain solance of mind, yet here she stood before him.

"Anita, why came you here?" And before she could answer, he briefly told her of his vow.

As Anita heard these words, her and told her it would be better if he knew all; and, as Claudio finished his song, Soila softly opened the window, and in a whisper told him all.

Anita could see Claudio flinch as though he had been lashed with a whip, and he gazed at Soila as though he had not heard right. A long silence passed before he asked to arrange a meeting.

He stood silent and tall in the moonlight, then he said, "I must hear this thing from Anita's own lips." After many protestations, Anita consented and Claudio walked away slowly with bowed head.

Several days later, at the appointed time, Anita and her handmaid waited for Claudio by the cove in the hill.

They waited but a short while until Claudio appeared, and with arms folded, he said abruptly: "Anita, is the report true?"

She stood in silence and then answered, "I must obey my parents"

"Anita, come." he pleaded, "the ships in the port. Fly with me, away across the seas to my castle-home, away from the arms of that traitor," he appealed to her.

Tears streamed down Anita's face, and her lips moved, but she could not speak. Claudio could see the grief in her heart, and knew it was impossible.

ing she said, "Oh, father, I am resigned; for however great the effort I might make, I could never succeed in elevating myself to him."

After the Father left, Anita spent a sleepless night. When she arose in the morning she was heavy-hearted. The household was still asleep, she dressed hurriedly and went to saddle her horse. She rode hard at first, but shortly pulled her mount to a walk, turning toward the hills.

Once more she was in the cove, under that great projecting rock where she had met Claudio so many times, and had been so happy. Suddenly she jumped off her horse, for she had the impulse to climb to the summit of the rock.

Memories

When she reached the top and stood overlooking the entire valley, she recalled the gentleness of his hands when he had fastened her cloak beneath her chin the day of the picnic; she felt his arms around her as they had so often murmured their softly spoken adieus to one another in the soft shadows of the evening; she remembered how his hair had caught the million little beams of light as they stood in the lush pasture grass gathering flowers . . . sweet were the memories that drew the vivid pictures into her mind.

As if to keep them within her forever, standing on the very edge of the high rock, she plunged off the point and hurtled into space. . .

Anita's servant, Soila, upon finding Anita misssing from her room hurried to the cove where Anita had spent so much time of late. Seeing her mistress lying small and white, she rushed and kneeling at Anita's side, coulde. still feel the beating of her pulse. Hurrying and stumbling back to the house Soila summoned aid.

Claudio was sent for as was Father Salvidea and they were in La Rosa de Castilla when the servants carried the broken body of Anita into the patio.

"I Love You Forever"

As she lay on the couch, with her body tortured by pain, she whispered weakly, but courageously, "Claudio, I know I am going to die . . . it is best . . . I am ready to go . . . I love you now and forever."

Strange silence filled the sunlit patio as the four figures kneeled in grief at the side of the silent Anita who had once roamed the flower-hills and followed the call of the wind. The drawn, ashen-lipped mother, sobbing bowed father, the broken-hearted lover shrunken by heavy sorrow and the comforting Father Salvidea were close to the beautiful Anita when she went to roam the flower-hills far away.

The cooing of the morning doves on the red tiles broke the death-filled silence.

"Oh Father, Father," Claudio sobbed, "I want to follow her spirit beyond; is there any way?'

"No my son. When God calls you to His Fold, you will join her spirit above. My son, dedicate the beautiful domain, the reward of your labor, as a monument to her memory."

"I Dedicate To Thee"

Claudio arose and in reverence said: "Would that I could raise to her a monument of gold. This domain, the beautiful and bountiful gift of my gracious King of Spain, to me the dearest and holiest spot on earth, I dedicate to the memory of thee, Santa Anita."

Today, this poignant and haunting story lives in the name of Santa Anita ,which is the living memory of a love that was stronger than death.

(To Be Continued)

gave their consent, and Don Mishel. left with his utmost goal in life pratically achieved.

When her parents told Anita, she turned perfectly white, then flying to her mother's arms she cried. "Mamasita, it will break my heart!" Oh, Father, undo thy promise."

Her father's worried face remained stern and unyielding, "Anita, why this scene, those tears, that rigor"?

"Thy sentence of death, father," she answered. "Father; by this you will kill me"!

But his final answer was, "Anita, I have given my word; it cannot be recalled."

Don Mishel made elaborate preparations in the days that followed for a great fiesta, at which he would announce his approaching marriage. Of course the whole countryside was invited to the gala celebration. Never had there been more lavish plans. Under a grove of oak trees, great holes were dug for the barbecues, where there were roasted whole beefs and sheep, deer and antelope, and all the dishes that a feast suggests. Tables were spread under the shade of the trees, and were loaded with the fruits of harvest. Following the elaborate repast, a night of dancing was enjoyed to the strains of guitars, with the dancers gliding over the ground which had been packed as smooth as a floor. For three days and three nights the fiesta continued; Anita was heavy of heart . . .

"Anita, I Salute Thee"

While Claudio was sailing on his way to Montery, unknowing of all that was working against him, he wrote to his beloved: "Anita, my angel, I salute thee. Twenty-one days since I saw thee last, my beloved. What an age to me it seems. Sometimes there are moments when doubt assail me. What can they be? Doubt thee, Anita mia? No, no, for I still hear in my soul the voices that can never be false, 'Thine now and forever!' When I return with triumph, after the success of my mission, I will claim thee, carisima. Then my vision will be realized. My life, my soul, farewell."

Claudio was more than successful in his mission and was warmly received by the governor. The governor took such a liking to him, that he wanted Claudio to remain for the rest of the week, but Claudio felt he must return to Mission San Gabriel without delay.

The governor immediately saw through the falsness of the report, and business was soon forgotten and conversation drifted to other subjects. It was so pleasant, that Claudio in his fondest expectations, had never anticipated such a cordial reception.

The following morning the governor's secretary handed Claudio his letters, and he immediately set sail for Port San Pedro. As Claudio neared his beloved San Gabriel Valley, he realized that each day had been happier, for he thought that it was bringing his beloved Anita closer to him.

Although he was tired after his long ride from the embarcadero, and thought it was very late in the night, he still felt so bouyant and happy that he took guitar and cloak and hurried to serenade his Anita. Finding his way to the interior court garden, he stood beneath the window to sing to her.

"No, Not Yet!"

At the first strains of the guitar, Anita awoke and called to her handmaid, "Soila, Soila, it is he, he must not know yet. No, not yet!"

But Soila conselled her mistress

CHAPTER SIX

A Scotchman by the name of Hugo Reid applied for Rancho Santa Anita on May 6, 1839. In his petition he claimed that the land was "practically worthless" so eager was he to get the rich acreage.

Hugo Reid was born in the little town of Inverness, Scotland, and at the age of twenty-three had left his native land having been disappointed in love. Many were the experiences of this Oxford-reared young man on his journey half way round the world.

Either by a whim of fate or because he changed the name himself, Hugo Reid married an Indian woman whose name was the same as his lost Scottish lass . . . Victoria. He was brought into the Catholic faith and his name underwent certain changes during the Mexico regime. Because there was no Spanish word for "Hugo" the Scotchman was given the name of "Perfecto."

Having changed his faith it was only necessary for Perfecto Reid to do one other thing, this he did gladly. He renounced still another Victoria, this time the Queen of England, and pledged his allegiance to the Republic of Mexico.

This "practical worthless" land for which Perfecto Reid so humbly petitioned caused much waiting and anxiety on his part. His wife Victoria had acquired a small parcel of land known as Huerta de Cuati. The grant was considered small for that day, even though it comprised 128 acres. Later Benjamin D. Wilson acquired the property and during the Spanish regime he was known as Don Benito.

Today his heirs still live on a portion of the tract which is near the west entrance of the Huntington Library and Art Gallery in San Marino.

Build Hacienda

Even though the Governor filed the petition and promptly forgot it along with other official documents, not so the Scotchman and his Indian wife. They promptly moved on the land, selecting a rising knoll that had a commanding view of the valley as the location for their home, and started construction of an adobe hacienda.

"Here," said Reid, "is the most beautiful place in the world and here I shall make my home." From a nearby portion of his rancho he took adobe, while the giant timbers furnished beams for his home and the lime kilns of the old Mission San Gabriel were the sources of supply for the white wash.

Many months went by and still Reid had no official word or even a rumor that he was to become the owner of Rancho Santa Anita. But, in the meantime he was enjoying the numerous advantages of the rancho and his comfortable home. Two years passed, during which time not only Reid but many of his friends wrote letters for his cause.

Finally Perfecto Reid realized that if he were to obtain any information concerning his petition it would be best that he go to Monterey. He made the long journey and once more by formal petition restated his desire to become the rightful owner of Rancho Santa Anita. This time he stressed its "practical worthlessness" very little and much more his possessory right.

In his petition he mentioned the adobe hacienda he had built, the trees he had planted and the "enormous expense he had undertaken in the cultivation of the land."

Petition Granted

Whether through whim or fancy or merely because he was tired of being bothered, his Excellency, Juan B. Alvarado, Constitutional Governor of the Departments of the Californias, listened to the persistent pleas. On April 16, 1841, Perfecto Hugo Reid was given the grant of the Rancho Santa Anita, and later these were confirmed by Mexican grants and then by the United States Patent.

Although Perfecto Hugo Reid contemplated years of peaceful living in the realm of his pastoral holdings circumstances mapped his course otherwise. Not only was he once more longing for adventure, which had previously brought him from far away Scotland, but during the next six years, events in California led to Mexico no longer owning California.

In 1842 Reid was aboard the sailing vessel, Esmeralda, bound toward China while his ever-faithful Victoria was residing at Rancho Santa Anita. In 1844 he returned armed with costly tapestries and trinkets for his wife, and ambitious to acquire more land.

Not content with his already vast holdings, he sought to acquire Rancho San Pascual, comprised of 13,000 acres, (now the city of South Pasadena) which adjoined Huerta de Cuati, which was in his wife's name. A new Mexican Governor, Manuel Micheltorena, saw differently, however, and gave the large tract of fertile land to the dashing and romantic officer, Manuel Garfias.

Rich Mission Holdings

This did not daunt Perfecto in the least, for his eyes now turned toward the rich low lands . . . the ungranted Mission domain. There had been many small grants made out of these lower Mission holdings, a group of them near the old mission mill in present San Marino, as well as a number of others; yet this small group hardly equalled a fraction of the ungranted Mission holdings.

Perfecto Reid saw his dream within his grasp when he was made Juez de Paz (Justice of the Peace) at San Gabriel and Assistant Administrator of the Mission remains. If California had remained under the Mexico regime, Reid would have owned practically all of the land which comprises the sights of the present cities of San Gabriel, Monterey Park, Alhambra as well as generous portions of San Marino and Rosemead, not to mention his own Rancho Santa Anita and the Huerta de Cuati holding of his wife, Victoria.

Seeing already the inroads that the "Americanos" were making into California Pio Pico, the last of the Mexican governors, granted Perfecto Reid the Mission Lands without delay. Along with it Reid and his partner, William Workman, likewise received all the debts of the mission, the obligation to support the Fathers, maintain the church and pay all expenses of worship.

Yet when Perfecto Reid found out that he was assuming but $3014.00 in debts, he tired of the bargain, and soon relinquished his claim to an Aaron Pollard. Not long afterwards the Government of the United States rejected it in its entirety.

Ranch Sold

The United States had assumed control of California less than a year when Perfecto Reid sold his Rancho Santa Anita on May 29, 1849, to Henry Dalton, for twenty cents an acre. The exact acreage is not exactly known but it is said to have comprised close to 13,500 acres.

Active years were still ahead for Perfecto Hugo Reid, for he went to San Francisco and in 1849 joined in the great gold rush. In the fall of the same year he attended the convention which was held in Colton Hall in Monterey and assisted in writing the First Constitution of the State of California.

Perfecto Hugo Reid died in 1853 and the year following his death his wife, Victoria, sold the Huerta de Cuati to Benjamin D. Wilson. Victoria went back to her birthplace in San Gabriel. In 1866, Victoria, the first mistress of Rancho Santa Anita, died of smallpox. She was penniless a

TALLEST TREE IS ON NORTH DYERVILLE FLAT, Humboldt County, a redwood (Sequoia sempervirens,) 364 feet in height and 47 feet in circumference at the ground. Photo and data by Mrs. Cora L. Keagle, Pixley.

Los Angeles Times

SOLEMNITY MARKS RELIGIOUS CEREMONY

Father Joseph Thompson is shown delivering sermon at Candle Day service which yesterday was revived at the old San Fernando Mission. Hundreds attended the ceremony. Times photo

Two parishioners shown lighting candles at entrance of mission during processional preceding Candle Day service. Times photo

CHAPTE

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Henry Dalton was baptized into the faith of the Franciscans and rechristened with the name of Enrique by the priest at the Mission.

Enrique Dalton had everything for a bright future ahead of him. He had close to 13,500 acres which he had acquired for the deal price of $2,700. Then too, in 1844 he had purchased from Louis Arenas the Azusa Rancho and one-third interest in the San Jose and San Jose addition Ranchos with Richardo Vejar and Ignacio Palomaris as joint owners.

These interests gave Enrique Dalton a claim in lands extending from the San Gabriel River on the west to the San Antonio on the east and from the Sierra on the north to the foothills on the south.

Popular Legend

We asked Mr. Rodger Dalton about the legend which prevails even now and was so popular in the early days shortly after Perfecto Reid had sold his acres for twenty cents a piece. The legend claims that Don Enrique gave Perfecto a bolt of forty yards of calico for the Rancho Santa Anita. However there is no basis of truth, only the fanciful imagination of a colorful period of history.

Days of hospitality reigned on the Rancho, with Enrique Dalton maintaining his own personal hacienda in Azusa because it was the central location of his rancho holdings. He used the Rancho Santa Anita principally as pastoral lands. It was a saying that "all roads lead to Santa Anita." Just as the Mission San Gabriel once had formed the hub of activity, so Rancho Santa Anita likewise did, with all roads radiating eastward and westward to the smaller neighboring ranchos.

Arcadia.

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Mrs. Dalton, is pioneer Dalton f ants of the lan Dalton, owner o San Francisquito chos, comprising all.

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Because of the area of the rancho, the bell used to call laborers to and from their work, and to notify Dalton and his foremen of visitors and callers. It has been said by oldtimers that in the early days its silvery tongue could be heard as far away as Puente.

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The Romance of Santa Anita

By ELIZABETH L. SCHERMI

CHAPTER EIGHT

Newmark's quest for purchasers of Santa Anita land was ended when a stranger came to Los Angeles in March, 1873, who was ready, willing, anxious, and able to buy the whole of the remainder of the rancho. Elias Jackson Baldwin had come to Los Angeles on his way to inspect mining property in San Bernardino County. As he was driving out through the San Gabriel Valley, he passed the ranchos and became interested in the lands of Old Mission San Gabriel. He passed the Chapman ranch, then into oak-covered Santa Anita and the territory which is today known as Arcadia.

The mountains towered into the blue sky, the pastures were dotted with cattle, and the hills were green with lush new grass. In the arroyos, streams of water were rushing along the rocks, hurrying down to the marsh in the center of the ranch, where stood Hugo Reid's adobe. Here young eucalyptus trees, planted by William Wolfskill, were reaching skyward.

Picture of Enchantment

To Mr. Baldwin, as to Reid, it was a picture of enchantment. "I'll buy it," said Mr. Baldwin to his attorney, Reuben H. Lloyd, who was accompanying him on the trip. "Who owns it," and "How much?" were the questions asked.

Back in the little town of Los Angeles, they called on Mr. Newmark. "Two hundred thousand dollars," said Newmark.

"One hundred and fifty thousand," said Mr. Baldwin, and he walked out of the office. "He's bluffing," said Mr. Baldwin to Lloyd.

"No, he's not," said Lloyd, and then added, "If you don't go back and buy that ranch today, they'll raise the price on you."

Mr. Baldwin went back and bought the original Santa Anita tract, containing some 8,500 acres for two hundred thousand dollars. [illegible] ter acquired other tracts, un[til] had fifty-four thousand acres [in] vast rancho.

Before wandering among [the] beautiful oaks of the quiet ra[n]ch let us go back and acquaint [our]selves with the life of this rem[ar]kable and famed California chara[cter] Elias Jackson Baldwin.

Early Childhood

He was born in Butler Coun[ty] Ohio, on April 3, 1828, and was t[he] son of Elias Clark and Charlo[tte] Davis Baldwin. The Baldwins we[re] a part of the first pioneer settl[e]ment in that locality, having com[e] to America during colonial times. Their ancestry is traced back to Baldwin de 'Isle, Court of Flanders whose daughter Matilda, married William of Normandy, William the Conqu[eror].

At the age of s[ix] young Elias move[d] northwestern Ind[iana] from South Bend, school in the winte[r] a farm in the sum[mer] he gained his var[ied]

When he was tw[enty] married a daught[er] ruh, and for a ye[ar] farmer. But in 18[49] lating $2000 throu[gh] a horse trader, he [op]cery store at Val[paraiso]

From the time t[he] was a small boy, father's admiratio[n] handling and judg[ing] has been said tha[t] the best judges country ever knew.

After operating store in Indiana, moved to New B[edford] where he opened eral store and w[as] a prosperous b[usi]ness several canal boat[s] with grain for St. later he sold his i[n]ings and moved t[o]

been declared, that he made the best product ever seen in the West.

After two years of this manufacture, he engaged in the real estate, stock and bond brokerage business. At that time in San Francisco, during the '60's, everyone was going wild over stock speculations, particularly on the Comstock mining stocks. Mr. Baldwin's plunging soon made him a leader, and he operated on a large scale. One day he was credited with "cleaning up" over $8,000,000!

In 1867, Mr. Baldwin took a vacation and went to India in company with a party of English men, where he engaged in a little elephant and tiger hunting. On the homeward journey he passed some weeks in China and Japan before returning to San Francisco, where he once more plunged into his mining activities.

(To Be Continued)

ward toward the train. From the long grass rose swarms of Indians, armed with rifles, who, had such been their purpose, could easily have massacred the woman.

Mr. Baldwin drove straight at the enemy, weapon in hand, and they immediately took to their heels.

The company remained for several weeks on the plains ,for some of the women took sick.

He arrived in Placerville on August 10, 1853, but stayed only a short while before going to San Francisco, where he bought the Pacific Temperance House on Pacific and Battery Streets.

Because he was always sensitive to the wants of others, he made the rooming house so attractive and comfortable, that within a month he sold it for a profit of $5000. He immediately bought another place and had the same phenomenal success.

During his short stay in San Francisco, he became acquainted with a Mr. Wormer, who was the brother of Rachel, whom he had brought to California with the party. They formed a partnership for the manufacture of brick. Many were the evenings that Elias Baldwin sat up reading about brick making.

VIEW ACROSS THE LAKE. Some of the palms in the park are among the tallest in Southern California. One is 112 feet high.

Local Clubwomen Attending CFWC District Conclave

Delegates from the Arcadia Woman's club are attending the convention of District Federation of Women's clubs now in session in Santa Maria. The Arcadians, who left Wednesday and arrived in time for the session that night, were Mrs. Bruce McAbery, president; Mrs. Daniel J. Slattery, Mrs. John Renshaw and Mrs. J. K. Weems.

Mrs. Weems also represents the district as special occasions chairman. Another delegate from the district is Mrs. C. G. Messenger, district amenities chairman, who drove to Santa Maria with Mrs. O. C. Michaels, president of the Monrovia Woman's club.

Mrs. Alfred LaRay and Mrs. Thomas B. Kemp leave today for the convention, and Mrs. LaRay will sing a program of folk songs at tomorrow's meeting. She will be accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Kemp. Mrs. George Cornelius, district president, after hearing Mrs. LaRay sing at the district meeting hosted in Arcadia, requested that she sing at the conclave.

Mrs. Eugene C. Nott of Arcadia, district radio and TV chairman and past president of the Junior membership of district, will introduce the speakers at today's session.

Mrs. Joseph C. Wenger, State Federation president, will be honored at tonight's banquet. Tomorrow Mrs. Cornelius will report on accomplishments of district clubs during the past two years.

Mrs. Mildred Younger, candidate for State Senator from Los Angeles county, was the first speaker Wednesday night.

ONLY "CHILE WHEEL" SOUTH OF SONORA is on the Nelson mining claim in the Greenhorn Mountains, 36 miles east of Bakersfield and two miles east of the Oak Flat ranger station. It was used to crush gold-bearing quartz and was introduced into California by Chilean miners, hence the name. An upright was fitted into the square hole and atop this was a beam with a wheel on one end. To the other end was hitched a horse or mule, which moved the wheel around in a rock-lined circular trench with a sort of rocker movement. This "wheel" is of granite and is six feet in diameter, nine inches in thickness at the rim and 14 inches in thickness at the hub. It weighs approximately 3500 pounds. Photo and data from J. W. Reckman, 1010 23rd St., Los Angeles Harbor.

Mch 28- 1938

The Romance of Santa Anita

By ELIZABETH L. SCHERMERHORN

CHAPTER TEN

In speaking of the Rancho Santa Anita, H. H. Bancroft, famous historian of California once said, "It is a spot whose attractions both natural and artificial, it would be difficult to exaggerate, and we know not whether most to admire its vast extent, the skill with which its various operations have been planned or the well nigh perfect generalship with which they have been executed."

But we do know that Mr. Baldwin took more pride in his Rancho than in anything else. His holdinge were so great that he could drive in a direct line on his own property for eighteen miles! He planned the water system on his ranch without the assistance of engineers. There were three pipe line, each obtaining its supply from separate sources in the [illegible] then running into canyons, and terminating in a large tunnel where there were large springs. There were 200 artesian wells on the vast land holdings.

In 1879 he laid out a part of the water system through Walnut Park.

At one time Mr. Baldwin owned one of the largest orange orchards in the state, estimated to be worth ten million dollars. He developed nearly all the varities of semi-tropical and decidious fruits including oranges, lemons, walnuts, almonds, peach, pear, apricot, prune, fig and Japanese persimmon trees, besides large plantations of olives, pepper, coffe and tea plants.

The vineyards and winery produced annually thirty thousand gallons of brandy and a hundred thousand gallons of wine. From other portions of the ranch were harvested 2500 hundred tons of alfalfa and 28,000 sacks of grain annually.

The wines included port, angelica, zinfandel, claret, white wines and sherries. Up on Winery Hill, one may still see the brick structure which was the "Sherry Building". At one time, nearby there were three wooden buildings for other wines and brandies, each containing fifty enormous casks, holding 1,500 gallons apiece. In one of these buildings were kept 55 gallon barrels of brandy and in another, port and muscatel.

Famed Breeder

During Mr. Baldwin's lifetime, the fame of his rancho was largely due to his efforts and unparalleled success as a breeder and developer of Thoroughbreds. The pastures of the foothills afforded grazing grounds for about 20,000 head of sheep and 2000 dairy cows. While the stables and paddocks were the breeding and training ground for some of the greatest running horses in America.

During an eastern trip, Mr. Baldwin first entered the racing arena in a substantial way, and in the years that followed, he became one of the most unique and spectacular operators in recent history.

He purchaser his first horse in 1874 when he bought the Kentucky-bred stallions, Grinstead and Rutherford, for the price of $18-500. There is an interesting antedote in connection with his first great purchase.

He went with a friend to Saratoga and took a liking to the horse Grinstead, who by no means was a favorite at the track. But he knew horses better than most men, and wagered in the auction pools.

Mr. Baldwin, from this time of money and promptly bought the horse. He did likewise with the horse Rutherford, and shipped his two purchases to the West.

California, from the years 1875 to 1895, produced as many good horses as any part of the United States and many champions.

Mr. Baldwin, from this time forth, went into the racing business in real earnest. A few years later he invaded the East with a string of horses and was laughed at for his pains. Yet because he knew he was right in his own mind, he went ahead.

Four times, the Baldwin colors of red and black, were first at the wire in the Classic American Derby, and a second in a fifth, an achievement which stands alone in the annals of the turf. The Baldwin horses also captured fifteen of the twenty-five races participated in at Saratoga.

It was easy to see that Mr. Baldwin was right in believing that California possessed several important advantages over the blue-grass state in the raising of horses.

Those that carried the famed Baldwin colors of red and block and the equally famous Maltese Cross to victory in the American Derby were: Volante, 1885; Silver Cloud, 1886; Emperor of Norfolk, 1888; and Rey El Santa Anita, 1894

It was more than an honor to see the horseshoes of all these famed winners, and the many huge and beautiful trophies that Mrs. Anita Baldwin now has of her fathers'. We also say the original 1879 Stock Registar of all the horses, with their lineage carefully entered, many in Mr. Baldwin's own handwriting.

The tabulated pedigrees of Rey El Santa Anita, Reina de Los Angeles and Norita were also shown to us.

First Turf Club

In 1907 the Los Angeles Racing Association of Santa Anita Park, at Arcadia, California, opened on the present site of the Recreational Park. For many years, a portion of the grandstand could be seen, and was not destroyed until the present park construction.

In looking at a souvenir program of the opening day of the second season, we read a description which could almost be for a description of the present Turf Club:

"The newest and most modernly equipped of all race courses west of the Missouri river, made a record for itself in its opening season. It not only showed more fast time in neadly every race ran there, than had been made in three years on any other American race course, but it also showed a greater percentage of winning favorites and second choices than any other. This can be taken as the most positive evidence of the perfect disciple maintained there.

"The aproaches to the track, through miles of orange groves, laden down with fruits that counterfeits the fable of the golden apples of Hesperides, charms all visitors from abroad, for no such scene can be viewed elsewhere."

In proportion to the size of his stud, Mr. Baldwin was the most successful man in America. It is very important work that he accomplished in connection with his stables, one of the most important of all his undertakings and the most far-reaching and beneficial in its results to California.

(to be continued)

CHAPTER ELEVEN

In talking recently with Judge Christopher J. Fitzgerald Presiding Steward of the present Santa Anita Turf Club, we learned many interesting facts about days of the past.

Judge Fitzgerald told us that Calfironia, from 1875 to 1907, produced as many good horses as any part of the United States, and a number of champions. Many of these were bred and reared on the present site of the Turf Club and included VOLANTE, REY el SANTA ANITA, EMPEROR of NORFOLK and SILVER CLOUD, CRUZADOS, REINA DE LOS ANGELES, and FALLING LEAF, all winners of the American Derby and bred by Mr. Baldwin. Another notable horse bred at Santa Anita by Mr. Baldwin and named after himself was LUCKY B., probably the best distance horse of his day.

Additional studs to give prestige to California as a bloodstock breeding center were the Ranchos Del Paso and Palo Alto studs owned by J. B. Haggin and Senator Leland Stanford respectively. The first named was the most extensive institution of its kind in the world, consisting of 2,000 mares and more than twenty sires at the time of its dissolution in 1909 when the crusade against racing in all parts of the United States wrought havoc to the bloodstock breeding industry of the entire country. Palo Alto produced both standard-breds and thoroughbreds. Among the

Among the Angels

By Harry Crocker

FIRST—The S. S. Gold Hunter, first steamboat to enter San Pedro Bay, did its best to get as near to the Wilmington-Slough shore as possible. Waters were shallow and thick. A complaint was against the Gold Hunter lodged with the pueblo ayuntamiento. It was in Spanish. "The fishes will be scared away," it said. . . .

MILKLESS—Nobody in Los Angeles drank milk before the 1850's, for the reason that cows were poorly bred and what little milk they gave was thin and bitter. Milk drinking began after the new Gringos brought in Eastern stock to build up the native herds. . . .

SCARCE—Eggs were a rare commodity, for some reason, in the 1850's. The town restaurant would serve them to you if you brought them yourself and asked to have them cooked. . . .

RULE—In 1850, near the Plaza, you could stop and have a card game on the side of the road, but not in the middle of it. There was a verbal announcement by the town ayuntamiento that persons who squatted in the streets for any purpose were likely to be ridden down by any one of the wild horsemen who made a practice of galloping around the Plaza and yelling. Not all of these noisy riders were entirely sober. . . .

PRIORITY—In 1856, a Boston visitor wrote back home that Los Angeles was a city of vineyards. No mention was made of oranges, though there were some orange groves here. Years were to pass before oranges nosed out grapes. . . .

PRIVACY—In the middle 1850's, lawyers were oddities here. One day a divorce petition was filed. It stirred up more talk than if there had been an earthquake. Busybodies went to the little court near the Plaza to see what was in the document. Benjamin D. Wilson, after whom Mt. Wilson is named, was court clerk and custodian of the paper. He did his best to hide the petition from prying eyes.—HOW DIFFERENT NOW! . . .

former were champions like PALO ALTO and SUNOL. Some of the thoroughbreds produced at Palo Alto were leased to Senator George H. Hearst, father of William Randolph Hearst. One of these was the black mare GORGO and the good handicap horse RHONO. TOURNAMENT, winner of the $50,000 Realization Stakes and BALLARAT were other California-bred horses to achieve fame for Senator Heart.

On the very edge of California, close to Nevada, Theodore Winters bred such a remarkable horse as EL RIO REY.

Judge Fitzgerald said, "Mr. Baldwin's EMPEROR OF NORFOLK was one of the finest horses I have ever seen. In my opinion, he was the best that California has produced to date. He retired undefeated, not even MAN OF WAR did this."

Isaac Murphy

We asked him if he had ever known Issac Murphy, the famed mulatto jockey who rode so many of the Baldwin thoroughbreds and who was the jockey on VOLANTE when that horse won the American Derby for Mr. Baldwin in 1885—his initial victory in the great race. The Judge told us an interesting story of this turf figure:

"He lived and died in Lexington, Kentucky, and was considered the most finished horseman of his day. He was a noted judge of pace and had no equal in this respect in his generation. Jockeys rode with longer stirrups in those days than at present and when in the saddle, Issac seemed a part of his horse. In motion they were a unit. It was a real treat to see him in a finish.

"For many years, 'Isaac' as he was generally known, had trouble in keeping down to weight. He often went for days without solid food. It was his habit to take a glass of champagne with a biscuit before an important race when all of his great powers as a horseman were to be called upon. He was scheduled to ride the great mare FIRENZE for the Haggin Stable at Monmouth Park in an important race where his chief competitor was the sulky but sterling race horse TEA TRAY. Somebody whose identity was never disclosed, sent him a pint of champagne before the race and he took some of it before mounting.

"I was the Patrol Judge at the meeting and was at the paddock gate as the horses entered the track. I noticed Murphy as he passed. His eyes were expressionless and his lips were blue. I thought it strange at the time. In the actual race he went well until about 100 yards from the finish when FIRENZE was apparently winning easily. Suddenly Isaac swayed in the saddle and only saved himself from falling by leaning forward and clasping the mare about the neck. FIRENZE, the idol of the racing public of that day was one of the most docile of creatures. She slackened her speed immediately and finally came to a halt a short distance from the wire. The jockey slipped to the ground as she stood motionless while TEA TRAY sped on to victory.

Investigation Started

"An investigation was started immediately to determine who had been responisble for Murphy's condition. It came to naught, however, and Murphy, broken in spirit went back to his home at Lexington where he finally died of what I have always believed, a broken heart."

Judge FitzGerald told us that he remembered Mr. Baldwin as being a very popular figure at Saratoga, New York and Chicago.

Judge FitzGerald is such a colorful figure himself, that he made the early days of racing live for us again through his fascinating story.

The ladies and gentlemen came in victorias and in carriages drawn by prancing horses. The ladies were dressed in the latest fashion, with huge picture hats with ostrich plumes. Shading their delicate complexions were elaborate parasols.

The prominence of Mr. Baldwin as a turfman, did not rest upon the American Derbies alone. His great old horse, Lucky "B", showed himself the king of distance horses by winning the Louisville and Saratoga Cups in one season. With Molly McCarthy he won the Garden City Cup of 1888, beating every cup horse in the whole United States except Bramble and Fortuna. With Los Angeles he won forty-seven races, including Derbys at Kansas City and Latonia.

It is not surprising that the original turf club proved to be such an outstanding success, with Mr. Baldwin as its founder.

(to be continued)

CHAPTER TWELVE

We do not have to mention the beauty of the Rancho Santa Anita or the majestic serenity of its setting, for we live within the boundaries of the original Rancho today. In fact Mr. Baldwin's vast holdings included Rancho La Puente, which was the sheep ranch, Rancho La Merced the heavy stock, Rancho La Cienega the cattle, together with his Rancho Santa Anita, included the Baldwin hills and the districts of Los Angeles known as Angeles Mesa, Leimert Park and View Park.

Even in the land boom of 1886-88, Mr. Baldwin loathed to part with portions of his holdings, though the demand for small farms became quite insistent. Finally he sold off, at various times, small tracts, and 1885 a portion of his rancho comprising ninety acres, was sold to William Newton Monroe and was subdivided as the present site of the town of Monroviva. Later the townsite of Sierra Madre, El Monte and Arcadia were founded, the latter in 1903.

Mr. Baldwin marked the division between the land he was willing to sell and the homeplace Santa Anita, by laying out Santa Anita Drive, often referred to as Double Drive. The miles of eucalyptus trees bordering and in the center of this drive, were planted by Mr. Baldwin and his helpers.

He loved trees and his care for them was as tender as that for a human. A mule team, carrying water, was the means of irrigating the growing trees. Little do we realize today when we ruthlessly cut one of these trees down, that we have destroyed a personal monument of a great dreamer.

FALL OF THE EUCALYPTUS

By Mary Ward

I saw the eucalyptus trees
Of Double Drive laid low;
Necessity has willed it
And says it must be so.
Those sturdy trees have lent their shade
Since the Dreamer placed them there;
Their silver-surfaced pointed leaves
Have spiced the fragrant air.
And underneath their shadowed boughs
Gay horsemen rode the way
From valley to the mountains' base
Where beauty holds her sway.
Still many monarchs rear their heads
In haughtiness and pride;
Though pioneers have passed beyond . . .
No longer gaily ride;
Perhaps their spirits take the road
And speak of the planter's fame
And rest beneath the arbored wealth,
And breathe the Dreamer's name.

Around the adobe, which had once been Hugo Reid's, Baldwin developed California's showplace, with a lake bordered by eucalyptus and palm trees. Overlooking the lake, was a quaint one-story edifice of Queen Anne style surrounded by a low porch hung with lanterns, and a flight of marble steps. Here Baldwin spent many happy hours with his friends.

Mr. Baldwin married four times. His third wife, mother of Anita Baldwin, who was her only child, was Jane Virginia Dexter, daughter of Colonel Peter B. and Mary Ann (Brian) Dexter. Mary Ann Brian was of famous Irish lineage, going back to the noted Brian Boru.

Mrs. Anita M. Baldwin, who now resides at her beautiful home on North Foothill Blvd., and Baldwin Avenue, was always the light of her father's eye. She spent many happy hours in accompanying her father on his huge rancho and in entering into the warm hospitality of his household.

Kindly Man

Mr. Baldwin was always a kindly man, he spoke in a quiet tone, with gentle and modulated voice, expressing himself with force and clearness and often with pungency and humor. When people conversed with him, he warmed in animation. But he was an excellent listener. While he was talking, the hearer might notice occasionally an expression on his face as though he were drawing himself inward.

He once said, "I never treat a man according to the clothes he has on or the money he possesses. I am always as civil to a hod-carrier or to day-laborer as to one whom I know to be worth millions; if anything, I would show more courtesy to the former."

Mr. Baldwin was always loyal to his friends, he endowed many private charities and he was sensitive to the artistic and beautiful. Mr. Baldwin took pride in that he had never been under obligation to any man. He was the creator of his own fortunes, making the circumstances and controlling them.

"If we look for the key-note of his career which marked him as one of the most successful men of his day, we shall find it not in his good fortune, but in the strength of will that laughs at the caprices of fortune, that turned fortune's frown to his advantages."

Despote his almost fabulous
, Mr. Baldwin remained
in his tastes, and he loved
better than to strike over
ills on foot, with his gun
shoulder and hunt all day.
history of California bares
of no more picturesque
ter that Elias Jackson Bald-
His career graces California's
with a whirl-wind of spec-
r, original and daring ex-
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into the world of high fi-
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iade several fortunes and lost
, but when he died a million-
it was truthfully said of him
he came by his money hon-

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ters to the annals of Califor-
The memory of his construc-
genius and daring expeditions
the field of development is
of the record of a unique
brilliant career.

as Jackson Balwin died at his
ho Santa Anita on March 1,

nto himself he lived."

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

For many years his daughter, Mrs. Anita M. Baldwin continued in the footsteps of her father, in the successful running and management of the famous Rancho. Santa Anita continued to enjoy the same illustrious fame as it did in the days of her father.

During the International Exposition held at San Francisco in 1915, Mrs. Baldwin maintained in a beautifully decorated barn, from the opening of the Exposition to the end of the Horse Show, a fine exhibit of Percheron, Thoroughbred and Arabian horses. It was the greatest horse show held anywhere, and was a visual feast for horse lovers, both mornings and afternoons, who were not at all hesitant in paying fifty dollars for a box to view the sleek beauties.

Time has seen portions of the vast Rancho platted into towns which now thrive as the cities of Rosemead, Temple City, El Monte and the Baldwin Hills.

From 1875 to 1936 not a foot of the 1100 acres in Santa Anita, known as the homeplace, has been sold by the Baldwin heirs. No one sought to change the adobe or the villa or the beautiful stable.

Rushes grew on the lake, and redwing blackbirds darted in the willows and tules, where former years had seen gay parties of young people boating in the cool shadows of the afternoon.

The beautiful weeping willow that was cut many years ago from a tree at Napoleon's tomb, grows gracefully in the morning sunlight. Under the giant Maltese Cross" in stone, rest Volante, Rel el Santa Anita, Emperor of Norfolk and Silver Cloud, horses that carried the Baldwin colors to honor in many victorious races.

Time has turned back during the past year. Once more the Rancho is sounding with voices and ringing laughter. Carpenters pound rhythmic hammers, fresh shaved pine curls in fragrant festoons under the historic trees, and beautiful houses grace the quiet roadways. Already many families are building their future homes.

Thirty acres surrounding the original Baldwin home is set aside that future generation may see the living tribute to a man that lives in the hearts of all the people.

Several hundred years have passed since a broken-hearted lover, Claudio Lopez, said in reverent voice, "This domain, I dedicate to the memory of thee, Santa Anita."

Today, we who love this Santa Anita, of which we are apart, are aware of its beauty, romance, and history that years will never dim.

FINIS

I wish to thank the following people for their generous cooperation, helpful suggestions, loaning of books and records, and above all personal interest and encouragement, without which this "The Romance of Santa Anita" could not have been written:

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Rev. Maynard Geiger, O. F. M. Ph. D. Historian and Archivist, Franciscan Fathers, Old Mission, Santa Barbara.
Rev. Gerald O'Keeffe, Church of the Holy Angels.
A. Harold Noon.

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Old San Francisco, Printed from "The News" Date Unknown.

Souvenir Program of the Los Angeles Racing Association of Santa Anita Park, Arcadia, Cal. Season 1908-09.

Tabulated pedigree of Emperor of Norfolk.

Stock register of Elias Jackson Baldwin.

The Baldwin Genealogy from 1500 to 1881 by Charles Candee Baldwin, Cleveland, Ohio, 1881.

Also:

Numerous clippings and memoirs of people too numerous to mention.

Permission to use prints from Father Engelhardt's book, "San Gabriel Mission" was granted through the kindness of the Franciscan Fathers of the Old Mission, Santa Barbara.

Elizabeth L. Schermerhorn

Bulletin of

California History and Landmarks Club

943 South Hoover Street, Los Angeles

APRIL 14, 1938 — RECIPROCITY DAY — 1:00 P. M.

Guests of Honor

MRS. JOHN STEARNS THAYER,

President Los Angeles District, California Federation of Women's Clubs,

and

MRS. A. S. C. FORBES,

Founder President of this Club

Past Presidents, Mrs. Florence Dodson Schoneman, Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, Mrs. Harry Leigh Bentley, Mrs. E. J. Rodden. Mrs. Oscar S. Elvrum invited to help receive.
Hostesses for the day are members of the Executive Board and the Chairmen of the Club.

"LOS ANGELES COUNTY, PAST AND PRESENT"
Doctor F. W. Emerson

Pianiste, Miss Elizabeth Crawford
Laguna de los Dominguez Project—Resume of progress
Fashion Parade—Old and new fashions

TEA
Mrs. C. E. Lloyd and a Fine Committee!

BY LAWS: To avoid conflict with District and State Convention date it was proposed early in the year that the last meeting of this club be held in June. If you have objections to this change please let Mrs. O'Brien know. Telephone EXposition 3483. The election, if this change is made, will be May 12.

Study Section, April 21, 1938, 1:30 P. M., under Mrs. Packman, 3404 S. Figueroa.

MAY 12, 1938, 10:30—INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS AND LEGISLATION DAY
Invite gentlemen members of your families, or friends.
This is a man's program.
Mrs. Curtis—Memories
Mrs. Vignolo—Nations That Settled California

11:45—Doctor Charles H. Titus, Political Science, U.C.L.A.
Doctor Titus teaches the compulsory course of "American Institutions" at our University and generously presents his lecture to our club! We are surely very fortunate to be able to hear him. Do bring your friends and especially the menfolks.

Luncheon, 12:30—Reservations with Mrs. O'Brien, EXposition 3483, or Mrs. Lloyd, EXposition 7602 by the 9th. 52 cents. Thanks, Mrs. O'Brien and Mrs. Lloyd! Leslie Goddard, Attorney-at-Law—Current Legislation—will be our fine luncheon speaker.

Mrs. Brewer presents: Mrs. James T. Dickson, District Chairman of International Relations and a wonderful orchestra of many nationalities in the afternoon.

Study Section, May 19, at 1:30. Under Mrs. Packman, 3404 S. Figueroa

June 9, 1938, 12:00—Installation and Annual Party.
See Announcements Later

TRAIL TO MONTEREY RICH IN HISTORIC INTEREST

California's First Capital Settled Long Before Pilgrim Fathers Hit Plymouth Rock

BY LYNN J. ROGERS
Outdoor Editor

There probably is no locale in this country which has been as loved—and praised—by writers' pen and artists' brush as the territory immediately surrounding Monterey, historic former capital of California.

One by one the roster of talent which has acclaimed this region mounts to an imposing symposium of world genius. Tributes have been addressed by them to Monterey and Carmel since the early 1800's.

The history of this Nirvana of rest seekers dates back to more than seventy-five years before the Pilgrims set forth on their epoch-making search for a land of liberty. At that time a gay caballero named Rodriguez Cabrillo, sailed along the western shore of this continent as far north as Mendocino.

EARLY HISTORY

Historians, delving into the musty archives of the past, have discovered his diaries in which he recounts finding a little ensenada whose shores were pine-covered. The position he gave it in degrees of latitude and longitude prove, beyond the slightest doubt, that it was the Bay of Monterey.

By 1602 Sebastian Vizcaino entered the bay and, in the name of the Spanish King, with gala civil and religious ceremonies, took possession. He honored his patron, the Compte de Monterey, by naming the region after him. And by the time that the Mayflower's passengers had uttered their first famous thanksgiving prayer the peninsula had basked through many years of Spanish dominion.

EAST AND WEST

It is singular to trace the development of civilized progress, almost at the same times, on two great seaboards—the Atlantic and Pacific. On the Pacific a unique, grandiose society, marked by the strong, rigid barriers of caste, reared a stately head, whereas the Atlantic—a more rigorous clime, found stern-visaged people encountering incredible hardships and molding a ruthless, diligent civilization in the face of far greater perils.

Historians today can trace the different outlooks—the indolence of plenty and a mild climate on the one hand—making for retrogression; the severity of the north and almost insurmountable obstacles on the other—forging the people of the Atlantic in a crucible of suffering, fire and steel. It was, therefore, but natural that the coming swing of civilization would be from east to west. Against the products of the hardier region what chance had the Dons and their ranchos?

OFF TO MONTEREY

But it was to this peninsula de Monterey that our Times-Shell Oil Company scout party headed early one morning not long ago driving a 1938 Buick four-door touring sedan, loaned for the occasion by the Howard Automobile Company, Southern California Buick distributors. We chose to drive over U. S. Highway No. 101—breasting Malibu to Ventura and Santa Barbara.

A turn through Gaviota Pass and then Buelton, with the stately little town of Santa Maria "just ahead a ways."

Thoughts while en route: Gaviota Pass today lies dormant and peaceful beneath its fresh mantle of spring foliage. All that reminds the passer-by of strife is a bronze plaque commemorating Gen. Fremont's strategy, when with a company of United States dragoons in the late '40s of the past century, he wended his way toward Santa Barbara via San Marcos Pass—thereby avoiding an ambush set for him by the Californios.

SCENERY CHANGES

King City saw us swap one side of the Salinas River for the other. The country seemed to change with each rolling mile. Before long foothills loomed up to our west—and beyond them higher peaks, crowned with wreaths of dark pine trees. At Salinas we turned due northwest and wound along the road which courses smoothly to Monterey itself.

We knew that we were approaching this ancient city—the first capital ever created in the State of California. A spicy tang of salt sea air greeted our nostrils. Then, as our Buick poked its gleaming nose into the city limits the mellow notes of a bugle—borne on the wind-swept air—told us that the Monterey Presidio was changing the guard.

Today, rich in tradition and legend, Monterey is also rich in material memorials of her old days. Visitors never tire of viewing the peninsula's historic buildings. Before them with dreamy eyes, one may pierce the veils of the past and see again the long-gone generations that dwelt there.

But what a change Monterey is today from the country first eyed by Cabrillo when that old Spanish Conquistadore visited the beautiful bay in 1542 and named it "La Bahia de' Los Pinos," or the bay of the pines. Cabrillo did not land because of terrific seas that broke upon the shore (a condition later described by Richard Henry Dana, Jr., in his immortal "Two Years Before the Mast.")

SPANISH OCCUPATION

But the Spanish occupation of Monterey did not really start until a date much later than the occupation of the Atlantic Coast. In 1769 Don Gaspar de Portola set forth inland from San Diego to rediscover the bay found by Cabrillo. After many wearisome miles of voyaging, during the interim of which he and his escort of padres established many of the missions whose ruins may now be seen, he finally won through.

During our visit, we dropped in at the old customhouse which faces the railroad tracks and the bay with its cluster of fishing vessels. This interesting 'dobe structure could, were it enabled to talk, tell many an exciting tale of its colorful past. Possibly it could describe, with gusto and relish, the alarm of its occupants when, in 1842, Commodore Ap Catesby of the United States Navy, acting upon pre-dated rumors of war with Mexico, marched 400 sailors and marines from the beach to the customhouse.

FLAGS CHANGED

The Yanks flourished many weapons, looked stern and hauled down the Mexican flag in order to replace it with the Stars and Stripes.

Legend hath it that the natives were mildly surprised. War had never entered their minds. They politely looked on and even admired the pretty colors of the flag. Meanwhile the Mexican commandante remembered that discretion is the better part of valor at times. As an old Army expression has it, "he took wings like an angel and went over the hill!"

However, the following day saw reason restored. With much apologizing and quite a bit of fiesta-ing, Commodore Catesby hauled down the American flag and once again ran the Mexican flag to the head of the pole. After the war had really been fought and concluded he admitted that he had been a "bit previous!"

GARRISON LIFE

Perhaps another point of Monterey's charm lies in the fact that, as during the past, the little city has always been a military garrison. Today the khaki of the United States Army calvary and field artillery has replaced the colorful uniforms of the Mexicans, yet the snappiness and flavor of garrison life prevail.

But not far from Monterey—a bare six miles by regular highway, seventeen miles by the unique, scenic Seventeen Mile Drive, lies Carmel—a quiet, peaceful little hamlet displaying a bewildering variety of rustic architecture that dozes beneath the shade of overhanging trees.

The Seventeen Mile Drive took us between sand dunes—by the tawny beach that was everlastingly lashed by the Pacific. Then through stately groves of statuesque, wind-blown cypress trees.

FRA SERRA'S TOMB

From Carmel—a rendezvous of the artistic and literary elite, the road emerged into a slight hill, looped twice and dipped beside the restored Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Carmelo de Monterey. Here, beneath the floor within, lies buried Fra Junipero Serra. We gazed at the dim streamers of golden light that entered through the windows and converged upon the altar, revealing the gift images just beyond. At the foot of the altar was a square of cement, surmounted by a wooden cross. That was Father Serra's grave.

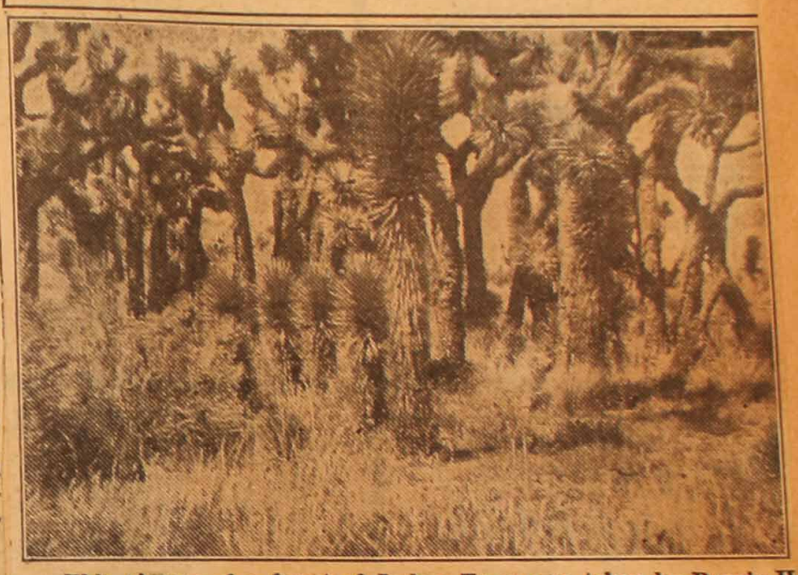
We set about, retraced our course and returned to Monterey. After a delightful dinner at the Del Monte Hotel—in itself a landmark of California history—we went into Monterey proper and visited many other landmarks.

OLD HOSTELRY

There was the Larkin House, built in 1832 by Thomas O. Larkin—the first and only American Consul to California. Next to the Larkin house was an adobe built in 1834—the abode of Lieut. William Tecumseh Sherman when he was stationed at Monterey. Little did he then, a young "shavetail," dream that some day he would lead a march of men in blue through Georgia.

But tempus fidgeted — and thus, with many regrets, we headed our Super Shell fueled Buick back, over more than 350 miles of excellent highway, for Los Angeles and the fleshpots of familiarity.

TYPICAL JOSHUA FOREST



This picture of a forest of Joshua Trees was taken by Dennis H Stovall, who, in the attached articles tells of how the Joshua Trees came to be so named.

How Joshua Trees Got Name Is Told By Dennis Stovall

Exactly eighty-seven years ago—in midsummer, 1851—a line of cumbersome immigrant wagons filed slowly up the winding mesa road toward Cajon Pass gap. They were a caravan of Mormons from Salt Lake, their destination the "Promised Land" which lay directly at the foot of the San Bernardinos.

The wagons were so huge of size, so heavily loaded with implements and goods, they could not keep constantly to the regularly followed trail. Long and wearisome detours had been made on the way from Salt Lake, causing delay and difficulties. Yet they kept moving constantly forward, as was the way with these indomitable pilgrims.

By the time they reached the Mohave their food supply was almost gone, the women and children of the company pitifully emaciated from hunger, the men haggard and grim-faced, the horses and oxen barely able to shamble under their heavy loads.

The creaking wagons were brought to a halt near the close of a blazing day on the upper slopes of the Mohave mesa. Here the Mormon band looked upon the strangest sight they ever had seen. A wide basin covered with clumps and groves of dark-green trees—grotesque, yet beautiful to behold after the long stretches of barren lands.

They had turned this way, off the main route again, because their heavy rigs could not negotiate the jarrows of Cajon Pass. Thus they had detoured five or six miles to the west—to find themselves at the entrance to this strange forest on the desert.

"It is a sign and an omen from the Lord Almighty!" spoke the bearded leader reverently. He uncovered his head and raised his face to the sky.

Name Trees

"See, brethren!" he exclaimed, "the sky is no longer like brazen brass. God has sent the cooling clouds. It is as if the sun stood still—as Joshua commanded! Those trees are lifting their arms to heaven. We will call them Joshua trees, and make camp in their shade to give thanks! Soon will we reach the Promised Land!"

So were they named—the Joshua trees of the Mohave.

The caravan filed on through the gap, and down Cajon Pass, going by the established immigrant camp to Sycamore Grove, a verdant little valley about one and one-half miles west of what is now Devore station, near the mout of Cajon Canyon. A monument at this spot, memorializes these sturdy immigrants who founded the city of San Bernardino.

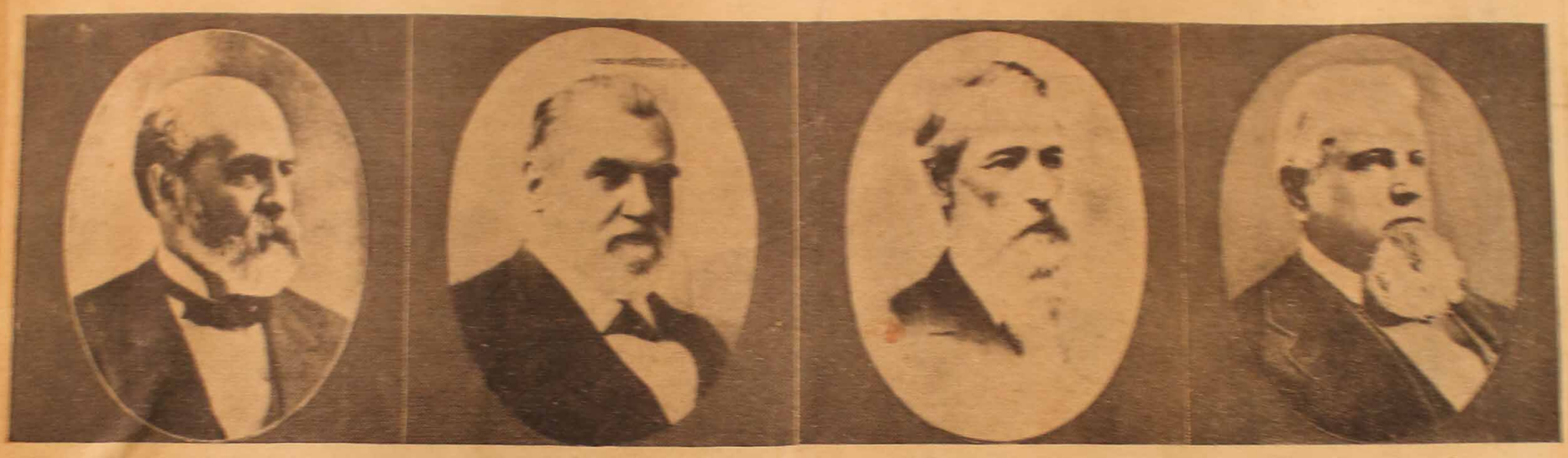
Herald NEW YORK Tribune

BOOKS

Vol. 14—No. 49 ☆ Published weekly by New York Tribune Inc., 230 West 41st Street, New York, N. Y. SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1938 Entered as second class matter November 21, 1924, at the Post Office at New York, New York, under the act of March 3, 1879 $1.00 Per Year

A Fresh, Lusty Drama of the Early West

The Irresistible Story of the Four Men Who Annexed California



Collis P. Huntington — *Leland Stanford* — *Mark Hopkins* — *Charles Crocker*

Photographs from "The Big Four"

THE BIG FOUR.
By Oscar Lewis . . . 418 pp. . . . New York . . . A. A. Knopf . . . $4.50.

Reviewed by
JOSEPH HENRY JACKSON
Literary Editor of "The San Francisco Chronicle"

ON MAY 10, 1869, California's ex-Governor, the mildly pompous Leland Stanford, raised a silver hammer at Promontory Point in Utah and aimed it at a spike of California gold—the last spike of the millions driven to bring together the Union Pacific and Central Pacific linking East and West. Unfortunately he missed the spike, but a telegrapher made the electrical contact anyway. In Washington a magnetic ball dropped from its pole above the Capitol, and in San Francisco fire bells banged. By evening Washington had gone on about its other affairs. But San Franciscans carried transparencies through the streets half the night. An era had ended, a new one had begun; one sign painter was clever enough to know it and to tell the story in five words on the smoking frame he carried. It read: "California Annexes the United States."

As a matter of cold fact, four men had come perilously near annexing California. Those men, the Big Four—Huntington, Stanford, Hopkins and Crocker—had come a long way in the seven years since the Central Pacific had ceased to be an idea in the active mind of Theodore Judah and begun to be an actuality. From small-town shopkeeping, the four had skyrocketed to managing millions. They had built the railroad that everybody had said would fade away somewhere in a cloud-cuckoo-land on the steep slopes of the Sierra. But while they were pushing their tracks through and over the granite, they had learned other things besides railroading. They had picked up all the old tricks of politics and finance and invented several new ones. They had discovered how governments may be manipulated, how contracts are handled to best advantage, even how to let them to each other to keep that advantage intact. They [illegible] imported Chinese laborers, "Crocker's pets," by the tens of thousands to chisel rock walls, carry ballast, do all the muscle-labor that the Irish trackmen disdained. When they found that they needed the increased government subsidy for foothill mileage over level mileage, they had blandly moved the Sierra twenty-five miles closer to the sea, all the way down to Arcade Creek in the Sacramento Valley, and got away with it. They knew the price of votes, the prices of men. And they knew they were rich enough to get what they wanted.

Naturally men do not remain the same in the face of such a change in fortune. What did their millions do to the Big Four? What did their success make of them? How did this extraordinary good fortune affect each of these merchants suddenly become multimillionaires? It is these questions that Mr. Lewis has here set out to answer. In working out the equation for each, he has perforce told much of the story of the Central Pacific and the Southern Pacific, their creations. But it is as a narrative of fantastic personal adventure, rather than an out-and-out history that his book must be considered.

Of the Big Four, Collis P. Huntington was unquestionably the leader, and Mr. Lewis makes this quite plain. The son of a Connecticut tinker, he needed no lessons in money-saving or money-making. As hired hand on a neighbor's farm, later as a peddler and expert collector of bad notes, he polished his technique of accumulation. When he arrived in San Francisco in 1850 he was a finished trader. Nor did the gold excitement upset him. Others could dig; he would buy and sell. By the time he went into partnership with Hopkins in Sacramento in 1853, it took six tents to hold his stock. All his life he admired the shrewd trader, the man who knew the knack of business. Perhaps the chief reason he approved of his nephew Henry, and gradually came to rely on him to manage his enterprises, was that when he first helped the boy out by making him manager of a small sawmill in West Virginia it was practically no time at all before the boy owned the mill. That was the kind of get-ahead C. P. liked.

This was the man who took charge of affairs for the whole group, the man who kept his head in the panic of 1873 and saved the Central Pacific, the man who waited five years to get Stanford where he wanted him and then slipped him out of the presidency of the road as easily as shelling a pea, the man who once told a clerk who overcharged him, "Young man, you will never follow me through life by the quarters I have dropped." This was the man whom an epigrammatist of the time described as "A hard and cheery old man with no more soul than a shark," and of whom an obituary writer said he was as "ruthless as a crocodile." Single-mindedness and absence of all hypocrisy were his outstanding characteristics, and Mr. Lewis understands this when he notes that Huntington never could see why people thought that he and his partners had robbed a new country which had treated them well. "We have served California," he announced, "better than any other set of men have served any other state in the Union." That was his story and he stuck to it.

Mr. Lewis does equally well with the slow, place-proud, spendthrift Stanford who, in spite of his vanities and foibles, left behind him a noble monument in the shape of the university dedicated to the memory of his dead son; with the lanky, cautious, waste-abhorring Hopkins who kept the books for the four and grew vegetables in his cottage backyard until his wife prodded him into building the frantically ugly Nob Hill mansion he never lived to see finished; with the hard-driving, fault-finding, get-things-done "Charley" Crocker who in later years never argued about who should have the credit but simply said, "I built the Central Pacific," and closed the subject. Each is sharply realized, clearly and economically drawn, fairly estimated. In this respect alone, the book is an achievement that commands the utmost admiration.

The author's chief accomplishment, however, lies in his intelligent relation of these men to their work and to their times. What might easily have become a straightway history of the building of a railroad, the development of a gigantic financial structure, the throttling of a state government and a people, remains the biography its author set out to make it. This is a book about four men and in spite of the wealth of background material and incidental sketches of others who came into the picture, it remains a book about four men.

Mr. Lewis does not forget such early figures as Judah, the persistent engineer who first sold the notion of a Sierra railroad to the four shopkeepers, such later ones as David Colton who sought to attach himself to the tail of the kite but only succeeded in earning the fraction in a newspaper reference to "The Big 4½." His book is packed with delightful and sympathetic bits like his charming vignettes of Mrs. Stanford in her Queen Victoria moments, his glimpses of Mrs. Hopkins who found that widowhood when accompanied by $30,000,000 was a frightening thing. His chapter on the railroad as a *fait accompli*, and on the amenities and discomforts of rail travel in the days when Mr. Pullman's first hard-sprung coaches grazed the line is splendidly done. His closing brief of the monopoly days, up to the moment when Hiram Johnson as Governor of California was able to begin his opening address with the significant words, "Now that at last we have a railroad commission that will do its full duty . . .", though it does not tell the whole story, is detailed enough. Yet all the time Mr. Lewis is writing about four men and their times; four men who, for almost exactly half a century, were lords of their age and their place. What concerns him is the The Big Four, their methods and their motives, what they did and what the doing and its consequences did to them. He has been wise enough to stick to his plan.

To be sure, there are those who will insist on suggesting that Mr. Lewis should not have been content with this; that he should have trod harder on his robber-baron pedal; that he should have pointed his social moral and underlined the implications of his careerists' ruthless progress to power. Such critics may be reminded that to those who look closely the implications here are plain enough. The story of the Battle of Mussel Slough, as Mr. Lewis condenses it for readers who do not remember Frank Norris's epic telling of the tale, is in itself enough to drive home almost any moral one might choose in the matter of Monopoly vs. The People. Perhaps, too, some will feel that the book should be more of a history of the Central Pacific. The fact that Mr. Lewis has his golden spike all driven by page ninety-nine will seem to such readers a little like short shrift for so dramatic a struggle of men against mountains. Again the answer is that Mr. Lewis is writing biography. And again the corollary is that biography, as well done as this, is enough.

"The Big Four," then, should reach a very large audience and satisfy that audience peculiarly well. Besides being sound history and thoughtful, incisive biographical writing, it is irresistible just as a story. To readers already familiar with the better-known sages of yesterday's Gouldis, Harrimans and Vanderbilts, this lusty drama of the early West should come with all the freshness of a gust from the high Sierra Nevada which form so large a part of the background.

Los Angeles Times

Cont- the Section
California Visitors
Program Feature
Oct Sat. Feb. 1939

These Guns Made History

CHARLES BURNS

Holdsguns found on hunting trips in the Modoc country in Northern California where a bitter war raged between the Modoc Indians and United States troops in 1872–73. On his annual hunting trips into that partof the state, Burns has learned much of California's early history fom the old men of the Modoc tribe who remember the famous war. (Th dog's name? . . . Buster.)

TheModoc Indians in northern California are now trying to kep up the payments on their electric refrigerators, gas ranges, and automobiles.

But h 1872-73, they were creeping through the trees and underbrush in the Pit River country and picking off United States troops who had been set out to put the insolent tribe back on the reservation.

Evidence of War

And today, one can find evidence of this Indian war that raged around White Horse mountain,

(Continued on page 7)

SCIENCE MONITOR, BOSTON, FRI

Found in California Basemen

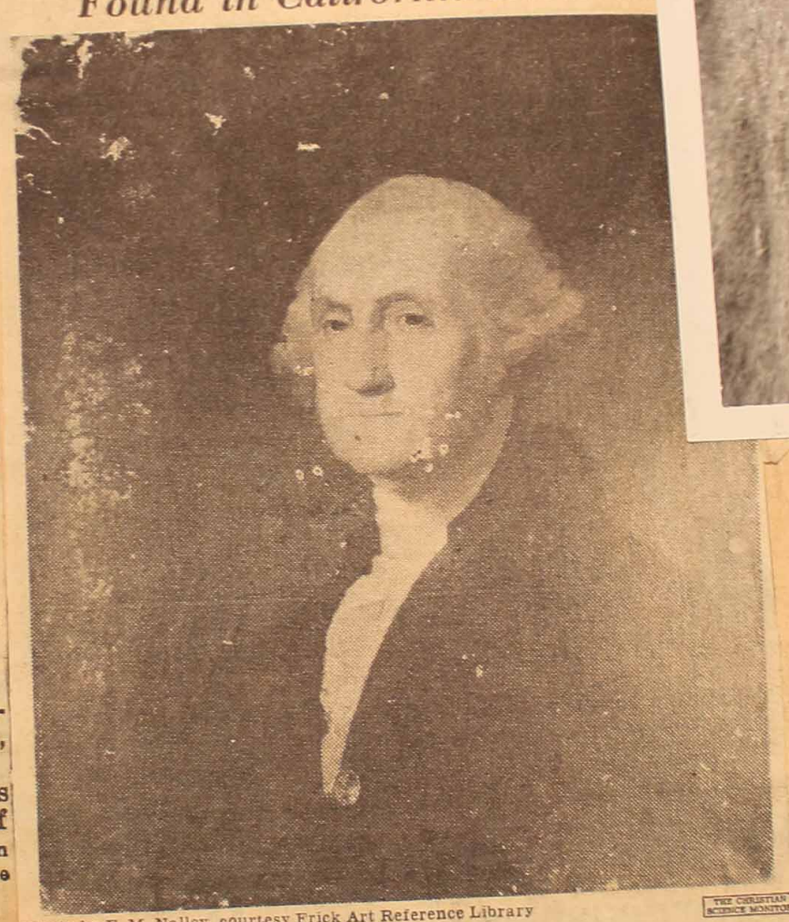


Photo by F. M. Nalley, courtesy Frick Art Reference Library

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Portrait of George Washington

Authorities pronounce it one of a number of copies painted by Gilbert Stuart himself.

Copy of Stuart's Washington Is Uncovered in California

Special to The Christian Science Monitor

SANTA BARBARA, Calif.—A canvas that has been in a dusty crate in the basement of a Santa Barbara house for three decades and lay unrecognized for about half that time has suddenly become the subject of much discussion and letters back and forth across the continent.

Mrs. Thomas Pinckney Izard, rummaging in the basement of her Spanish-California home some months ago, came upon the old crate with a curious wooden screen shielding it. She opened it and found inside a portrait of George Washington.

The Frick Art Reference Library in New York sent a man to photograph it, and the photograph was sent to museums on the coast and in the East. Two well-known authorities pronounced it to be one of a number of copies made by Gilbert Stuart himself of his famous Athenaeum portrait of Washington, now in the Boston Museum.

"We do not question the portrait's genuineness," they said.

Painted for Pinckney

The family tradition is that the canvas was painted for Charles Cotesworth Pinckney or his brother, Gov. Thomas Pinckney of South Carolina, and presented to one or the other of these distinguished colonial gentlemen, who served their country well, by Washington himself. It came by inheritance to the Santa Barbara Izard, said to be the last of his family with the exception of a cousin.

Scarred by bullets, probably from firearms in the Civil War, and badly in need of restoration, the portrait, according to Mrs. Izard, had never been removed from the crate in which it was shipped from Baltimore. It and a chest of valuables were always kept in the house, while other treasures, including a Gainsborough portrait and several trunks full of family papers, were stored in a secret room in the barn when the family lived in Montecito, and were destroyed in a fire in 1914.

The chest contained a collection of fine English porcelain, old jewelry, miniatures, books, English silver and brasses.

Not versed in early American and old English art and finding that her husband also did not know a great deal about it, Mrs. Izard, who married into the family less than two years ago, recently took one of the miniatures to the shop of an art collector in El Paseo, Santa Barbara, and there met Mrs. Russel Hastings of New York, an enthusiastic student of early American silver, furniture and portraits. It was through her efforts that the Stuart portrait was identified.

Studies Being Made

Studies are being made of the silver and other treasures. Among the silver pieces are six boat-shaped salt cellars with the Izard crest (an open helmet with three plumes) bearing a London date letter, 1783. A pierced fruit basket, boat-shaped, with bright-cut edge, is dated 1791. A toast-rack with the Izard crest is dated 1786. A pierced cake basket with handle and the Izard crest has the date 1787.

Two small waiters, or trays, eight and a half inches in diameter have the Izard crest and bear dates 1780 and 1791. A large waiter salvaged from the fire and still blackened is dated 1783. A nutmeg box with date 1790 belonged to Mr. Izard's great-great-grandmother. Some silver and glass toilet boxes bear the date 1835.

Some of the finest Sheffield pieces are two tea caddies with wooden knobs and fine bright-cut borders, about 1785 (Sheffield is not dated). There is a pierced fish slice with bone handle, about 1795.

Most of the flat silver, all with the Izard crest, dates from 1829 to 1848. It includes also a punch ladle of 1782 and a gravy spoon of 1783.

A three-branch candelabra and two matching candlesticks are Sheffield of the early 19th century. There are some Tiffany teapots, hot water pot, sugar bowl and creamer with the dolphin only from the Izard coat of arms. Also with the dolphin forming handle and legs, is a decanter stand containing ruby glass decanters. It is said to be about 200 years old.

The supposition is that, since the government was not importing silver in the 18th century, some of the Izards lived in England when this silver was bought.

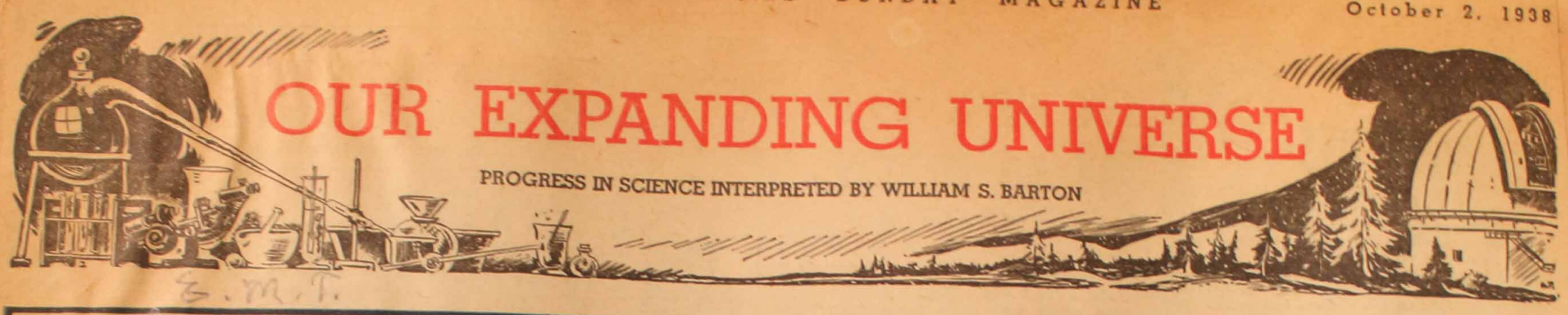
The china in the collection includes Crown Derby and Sevres plates, a Chelsea teapot and other rare pieces.

Cameo Brooch

Among the jewelry probably the rarest piece is a black and white cameo brooch without a frame but set with large single pearls at intervals around the edge. This and a sunburst ring of seven large pearls are believed to have belonged to General Pinckney's wife.

These treasures, most of which the Izards hope to place in a museum for safety, came to Mr. Izard's father, the late Thomas Pinckney Izard, who passed on in Santa Barbara about 1906, from Mrs. C. W. Adams (Hester Middleton Izard), who received them from Josephine Izard (Mrs. deCoursey May) of Baltimore. They had been inherited by her from the Pinckney and Izard families in Charleston.

The present Mr. Izard was born in Montecito. His mother was Miss Charlotte Barstow of Providence, R. I. His paternal grandmother, Rose Ella Pinckney, was the daughter of Col. Thomas Pinckney and Elizabeth Izard. Colonel Thomas' father was the famous Gen. Thomas Pinckney, of Revolutionary fame, Minister to Spain to secure free navigation of the Mississippi, member of Congress from 1799 to 1801 and officer in the war of 1812.



OUR EXPANDING UNIVERSE

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE INTERPRETED BY WILLIAM S. BARTON

CRATER LAKE: DISCOVERY OF SANDALS IN A CAVE NEAR HERE IS THE ONLY CLEW TO A TRAGEDY THAT MUST HAVE OCCURRED MORE THAN 5000 YEARS AGO

DISCOVERY of over 200 charred and blackened Indian sandals in a cave by Oregon University archaeologists is the only clew to the nature of a tragedy which must have occurred more than 5000 years ago.

The cave is situated at Fort Rock near Crater Lake, the latter having been formed during a major volcanic eruption. Whether the Indians fled in terror to the cave when Mt. Mazama collapsed, to form the lake and fill the air with thick, choking pumice dust, or when Mt. Newberry, even closer to the cave, erupted, may never be known. No human remains were found, so it is supposed the Indians escaped. But why they should have left their smoking sandals in the cave and fled over the hot pumice in their bare feet is a mystery.

Prof. Howel Williams, University of California geologist, points out that the discovery of the sandals, together with a collection of arrow tips buried under volcanic ash, is the first direct evidence that human beings were on hand to witness the great eruptions of the Cascade Range.

He discovered that the crater of Mt. Mazama rests upon at least six glacial beds, indicating that the eruption occurred 5000 years ago. The finding of the sandals and obsidian weapons convinces scientists that the former estimate of the age of Crater Lake at 10,000 years is too long. The crater in which the lake formed is about 4000 feet deep, depth of the lake itself being about 2000 feet. The original theory was that the top of a volcanic mountain had been blown away by an explosion as happened in the case of Vesuvius in 1879 and Krakatoa in 1883. The theory itself exploded when a careful search failed to reveal any fragments. So the current conviction is that Mt. Mazama, possibly a 14,000-foot peak to start with, sank and was engulfed, perhaps because of the withdrawal of lava from beneath it. Since the catastrophe a small cone emerged from the lake, forming Wizard Island.

SCORPION bites have killed twenty-five persons, most of them little children, in Arizona during the last six and a half years, according to an item in the magazine Science. Only ten deaths in the same period were caused by rattlesnakes, gila monsters and similar poisonous creatures.

The anti-scorpion serum, it is reported, has proved entirely effective even in advanced stages of affliction. The Mexican government has donated some of the serum for use in the Salt River Valley region of Arizona.

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY has available a substitute mascot in the event no tiger can be found this football season. A lifelike porcupine, made of terra cotta in 4 B.C., was unearthed in Greece by Dr. T. Leslie Shear.

What puzzled the archaeologist was the significance of sculptured grapes stuck on the ends of the animal's spines. The first idea was that some pet porcupine from which the figure was modeled had been equipped with spine-guards to prevent the spines from injuring members of a Grecian household.

The true solution appears to have been supplied by a Greek naturalist who assured Dr. Shear that even today hedgehogs are known to spear grapes on their spines and carry them home to their young.

MANY a shipwrecked sailor has died of thirst on the shores of the sea. However, Dana Lamb and his wife, on a 16,000-mile trip in little more than a canoe down the west coast of Mexico, solved the problem with the same simplicity and common sense that they employed in living off the land for two years. Along a stretch of beach they found two commercial oil cans that had washed ashore. After a thorough cleaning they started a fire under one, inserting a piece of copper tubing and sealing it as nearly as possible. By pouring water over the tubing to cool it they soon had water that was drinkable from the condensed steam in the other can. Such is the practical application of schoolroom science to adventuring.

GLASS automobile bodies would reduce traffic deaths, according to Dr. H. A. Toops, co-author of a new book, "Psychology and the Motorist." He reasons that the use of more glass would give vastly greater visibility and eliminate the present "false sense of security" resulting from the feeling that motorists are inclosed by steel. The placing of motors in the rear also might remove the unwarranted confidence having it in front engenders.

With the motor behind a driver supposedly would fear any collision would cause the engine to smash him. Dr. Toops also suggests the use of a light so controlled that it would illuminate the car like a blazing comet if it exceeded a certain speed. He also would install lights above the automobile top to warn cars on the other side of hills.

QUESTIONS

(1.) Why does a comet's tail always point away from the sun?

(2.) What causes the light of comets?

(3.) When did Halley's comet first appear and when will it startle the world again?

(4.) How many comets are there whizzing in the solar system?

(5.) Where do comets come from?

ANSWERS

(1.) Because the tail, consisting of gaseous material, is driven out of the comet's head by the pressure of sunbeams.

(2.) Some of it is thought to consist of reflected sunlight and some due to a phosphorescence possibly resulting from some influence of sunlight.

(3.) Named after Edmund Halley, astronomer royal of Great Britain, it appeared in 1682 when Halley and Sir Isaac Newton calculated its orbit. Halley decided it was the same comet that appeared in 1531 and perhaps even before. Last seen in 1910, it will appear next in 1985. Those 40 years of age will have to live to the age of 87 to see it.

(4.) Astronomers say there are at least 1,000,000, some of which have such enormous orbits that men see them only once in several thousand years.

(5.) One view is that they consist of bits of matter belched out of the sun or planets soon after the latter were formed. A second idea is that comets consist of matter captured about 10,000,000 years ago by passage of the solar system through a gaseous cloud out of which solid substances were condensing.

Form Parks 39

OFFICE OF THE
BOARD OF PARK COMMISSIONERS
LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

ORIGINAL

GENERAL PERMIT No. 1491

Los Angeles, Calif., November 9, 1938

To Foreman, Banning Park:

Permission is hereby granted to Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, 421 Genoa Street, Arcadia, to inspect the Banning Home on November 22, 1938. The group is from the California History Section of Arcadia Womans Club. They will want to eat their lunch in the park weather permitting.
Approved by J. J. Hassett

This permit issued subject to the Rules and Regulations of the Board of Park Commissioners as embodied in Ordinance No. 13182 (N.S.) and amendments thereto.

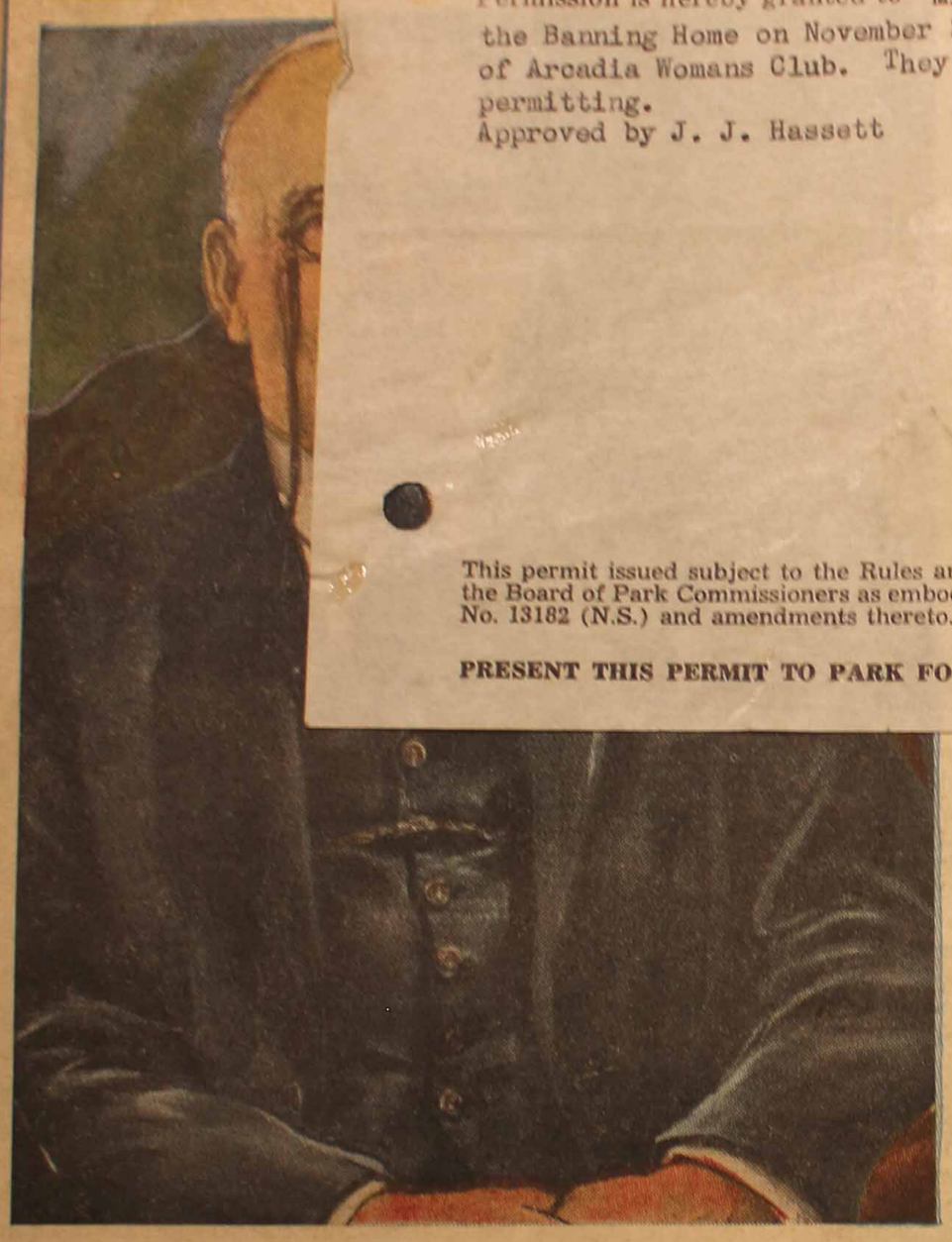
PRESENT THIS PERMIT TO PARK FOREMAN

BOARD OF PARK COMMISSIONERS

By J.J. Hassett r
Secretary

SPEAK

BY OR



FROM A PAINTING BY THE AUTHOR

BOYLE WORKMAN was born in 1868, the first American child east of the Los Angeles River, in the section now known as Boyle Heights, named after his maternal grandfather, Andrew A. Boyle, who settled there in 1857. As a child he absorbed the history and stories handed down by his paternal ancestors, the Workmans, who arrived in 1841 and who, with the Rowlands, owned La Puente Rancho, a grant of 50,000 acres from the Mexican government. Los Angeles then numbered 1250 people, few of whom spoke English.

Mr. Workman, himself, has seen the lazy, sleepy, little pueblo, Nuestra Senora la Reina de los Angeles grow from 4500 to its present 1,500,000 population. In 1895 he married Frances Widney, whose parents, Judge and Mrs. Robert M. Widney, arrived in California in 1857 and settled in Los Angeles in 1868.

As secretary to the Mayor, his father, the late Hon. William H. Workman, as assistant city treasurer, executive vice-president in two Los Angeles banks, public service commissioner (Department of Water and Power), president of Los Angeles City Council for six years and connected with innumerable civic projects, Mr. Workman has had at his command unusual sources of information and crowned his useful career by assembling these data into a colorful book—"The City That Grew"—the life story of Los Angeles.

chiefs who led the tribe against the white man's troops and who were captured and hanged. He hunts with Dave Brown, a Modoc who professes to be 102 years old. And old Chief Grant who claims to be 106 can out-hike him any day, Burns says.

These old Indians like to talk about the Modoc war.

"White man dumb," they laugh. "Shoot 'em like blackbirds."

Then they tell how the soldiers would silhouette themselves on a boulder or the top of a hill while they scanned the country. It was easy for the red men to pick them off "like blackbirds." And every fallen soldier meant another rifle to the Indians. That is how they armed themselves—with their victims' weapons, weapons like the ones Burns has found on his hunting trips.

But the white man didn't prove

ley to the south that he had in mind.

Reach Their Goal

Convinced, they returned to their wagons and eventually arrived at the wide gap between the ranges that they had seen from the mountain peak. There, in what is now called the Sacramento Valley, they settled.

And the mountain from which they had first seen the land of their new homes they named after their guide, Lassen.

There's romance in the Modoc country, all right.

HOOVER WHIPS TERRIERS

In their first Foothill League game of the 1937 grid campaign in the Rose Bowl Friday night, the Muir Tech Terriers were defeated 20-6 by Hoover High School of Glendale.

Man's Eternal Quest To Fathom Mystery Of His Being To Be Aided By Giant Palomar Plant

SAN DIEGO, Calif., Nov. 24.—(U.P.)—Man's eternal quest to fathom the mystery of his being will be further enhanced next May when the 200-inch "eye" of the Mt. Palomar observatory will enable him to probe the heavens for some 3,600,000,000,000,000 miles, Capt. Clyde McDowell, supervising engineer, declared today.

Because its 5,550-foot summit is enveloped by unsullied air, lonely Palomar mountain, 89 miles northeast of San Diego, has been selected as the site for the $5,000,000 telescope.

Since early 1936 American industry has been at work fabricating the scores of essential parts for the observatory. In dozens of factories throughout the country the various processes have been painstakingly completed.

Piecemeal, the parts are being received on the isolated spur of the mountain, where they will be assembled, jigsaw fashion, to give the world the greatest astronomical tool man's ingenuity could conceive.

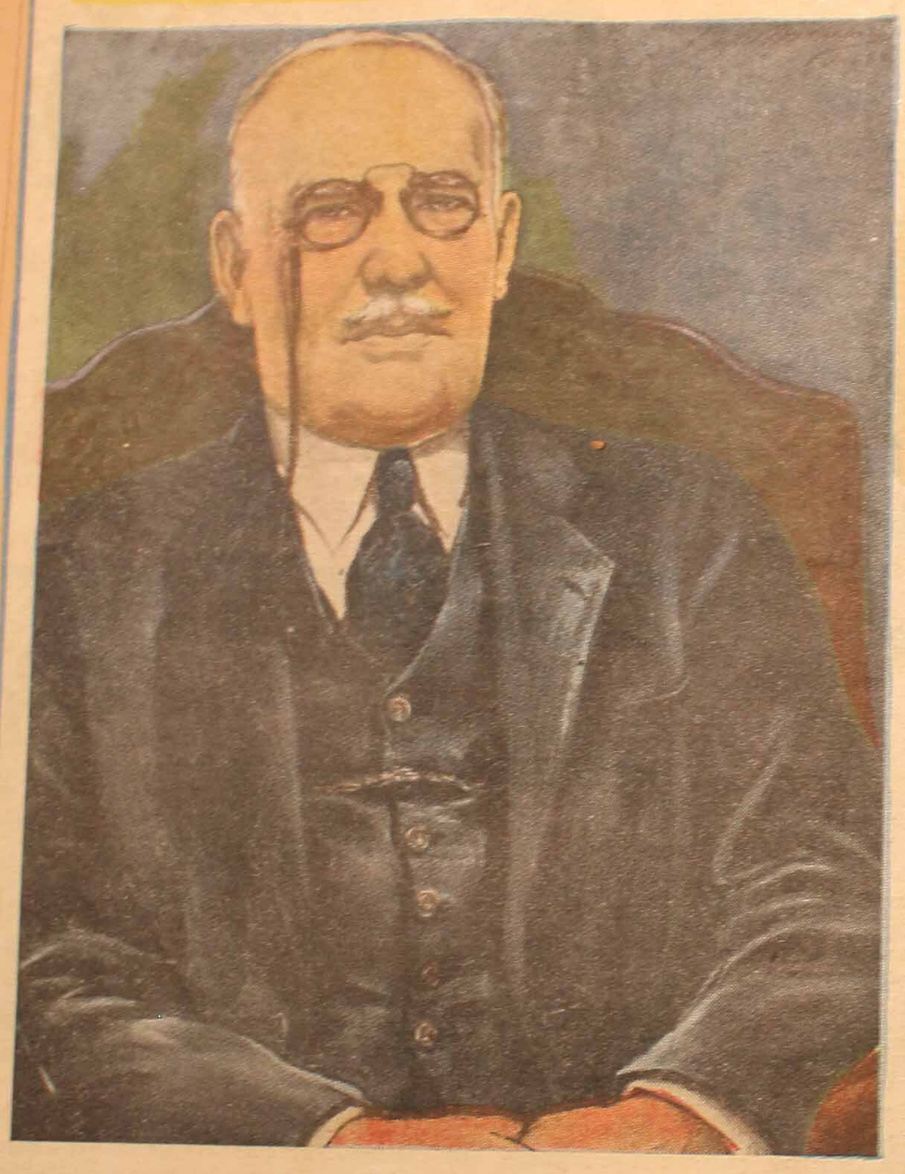
PEAK ALMOST INACCESSIBLE

Transportation now takes up where industry left off, for with all the parts completed, they must be moved to the summit, where five years ago only the hardiest of all mountain climbers ventured.

Only access to the 720-acre observatory site is by road of which a new 6-mile unit was constructed recently at a cost of $300,000.

SPEAKING OF *Pioneers*

BY ORPHA KLINKER



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OLD GUNS RECALL ROMANTIC TIMES

(Continued from page 1A)

Mud Springs, the Pit River, and Hat Creek.

White men were scarce in that country then. And they still are.

But for the past five years, Charles Burns, 2134 Lincoln avenue, Altadena, has gone to the old stamping grounds of the Modocs to hunt. And each year he has brought back some relic of that war between the red man and the white man almost seventy years ago.

Found Ancient Guns

Both this year and last, in addition to his full quota of deer, Burns has returned with ancient guns that undoubtedly once sounded and resounded through that heavily-wooded basin.

The stocks of these guns have been worn away with the passing of years. But all metal parts are intact even to their stiff hammer springs. The barrels, monstrous things, are rustless. And on one of them, the manufacturer's or owner's name as stamped in the barrel is almost legible.

Tell Stories of War

During his yearly visits, the Altadena hunter has become well acquainted with the Modocs. They have told him stories of Scarface Charley and Captain Jack, their chiefs who led the tribe against the white man's troops and who were captured and hanged. He hunts with Dave Brown, a Modoc who professes to be 102 years old. And old Chief Grant who claims to be 106 can out-hike him any day, Burns says.

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But the white man didn't prove himself so dumb when the troops closed in on the Modoc trapped them in the Pit basin. Try as they could, the redmen could not escape from natural jail in which the men had locked them. It was when they were half dead starvation that the Modocs rendered and were returned reservation.

Lava Traps Pioneers

Evidence of early settlers went into that country more a half century ago has also found by Burns. Near Mount sen, America's only active vo he has found an old wagon standing upright in hardened It tells a mute story of h pioneer family, coming to Ca nia in a covered wagon, face horror of molten lava that g from the fiery mountain.

How was Mount Lassen na The old Indians tell the st

Leads Wagon Train

Lassen was a guide appoint bring a wagon train from O into the fertile valley whic told them lay to the south. days of travel, the pioneers made up the wagon trail be discouraged. Then they bega distrust Lassen and believed he was misleading them.

It was near the high mou that, discouraged and angry, decided to hang their guide.

But as proof that he knew he was doing, Lassen led the gruntled men of the train to top of the mountain and fro great height showed them the ley to the south that he had in mind.

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LINCOLN IDEALS URGED BY HYDE

"Property Fruit of Labor," Says Cabinet Member

Hoover Message Presented at Statue Unveiling

President Indorses Study of Martyr's Principles

FORT WAYNE (Ind.) Sept. 16. (AP) An appeal to the American people that they "turn back to the ideals of Abraham Lincoln" was delivered here today by Secretary of Agriculture Hyde.

Addressing an audience gathered here to dedicate a bronze statue of "Abraham Lincoln—the Hoosier Youth," Hyde rebuked those who "believe that somehow the government owes them a living."

"Few statements ever made by mortal man," he asserted, "have been more persistently misinterpreted than Lincoln's famous phrase at Gettysburg—'Government of the people, by the people and for the people.'

"That phrase has been bent from its true meaning to serve the advocate of pure democracy, the purpose of the demagogue, and of the radical. It is frequently the catch word of those who believe that somehow the government owes them a living without effort on their part. The phrase is often in the mouth of legislative blocs which seek to emphasize a minority class interest at the expense of the common good."

"FRUIT OF LABOR"

Hyde asserted Lincoln's philosophy made "property the fruit of labor and a positive good to the world."

Radicals, he said, can find small comfort from any honest interpretation of Lincoln's immortal words.

A message from President Hoover was read by Senator Watson. The message said:

"I am deeply interested to learn of the unveiling and dedication of the Paul Manship statue of 'Abraham Lincoln—the Hoosier Youth.' Such a memorial of the great President is singularly appropriate in the State in which he spent so much of his boyhood, the State which contributed so greatly to develop his powers of mind and spirit at their most sensitive stage.

"And, as every fresh study of his life reveals new lessons of encouragement to a noble and fruitful use of every boy and girl's natural endowment of these powers, it is a true service to the nation to maintain institutions which, like the Lincoln Historical Research Foundation, are dedicated to the continuous study of the great President's career.

"HIGHEST PRINCIPLES"

"The ever-growing appreciation of Abraham Lincoln's character and of his immortal service, not only in preserving the Union, but in adding to its loftier ideals, is a wholesome sign of the fundamental soundness of the national character and of the people's steadfast devotion to the highest principles of life and government."

The statue unveiled today is the likeness of Lincoln at 21 years of age; a stalwart Indiana frontiersman, unburdened by his country's problems. The figure leans against an oak stump, ax at side, book in hand and a hound dog nestling against it.

Twenty-two feet tall, the statue in bronze fills a vacancy that had existed in artists' and sculptors' likenesses of the Emancipator.

It is the work of Paul Manship, New York sculptor, and was cast in Brussels, Belgium. The permanent resting place of the statue is on the plaza of the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company Building here.

INDIANA UNVEILS LINCOLN STATUE

SYMPHONY DAY IS PROCLAIMED

In a proclamation today, Mayor Arthur F. Malin identified Wednesday, December 7, as "Symphony Day" in Arcadia. The proclamation follows:

WHEREAS

in every metropolis of the civilized world, the perpetuation of a symphony orchestra is one of the most cherished goals and responsibilities of the entire community, and the entire cultural life of the city tends to flourish proportionately as the symphony flourishes

AND WHEREAS

we of Arcadia share with Monrovia the honor of being the home of the San Gabriel Valley Symphony Orchestra, attracting musicians and listeners from all parts of our extensive valley and beyond

AND SINCE

This organization of 65 musicians opens the season of 1938-39 with a concert Wednesday evening in the Mayflower Auditorium

THEREFORE BE IT PROCLAIMED

that Wednesday, December 7, shall be Symphony Day in Arcadia, and every good and loyal citizen is urged to attend this opening concert, that he may both lend his support to and derive pleasure and profit from the re-creation of fine musical masterworks in our own communities by our own orchestra.

Done under my hand and the seal of the City of Arcadia, this 6th day of December, 1938.

(Signed) A. F. Malin, Mayor.

SIGN LANGUAGE

Strange as it seems, although there were 59 different language families among the Indians of the United States, and hundreds of different dialects, all the Indians of verse with each other by means of evrse with each other by means of a common gesture speech, or sign language.

Signs were made with one or both hands; ideas were conveyed with rapid gestures which often implied whole sentences. The sign language was usually much quicker and more effective than spoken words. In the presence of enemies the method was silent and sure.

Strange as it seems, there were 45,000 combination gestures used in the sign language, experts aver. While most Indians were able to speak at best only a few hundred words, the sign language contained no less than 85,000 distinct signs.

Annual Christmas Party At Olvera Street

Again this year, members of the California History and Landmarks Section of the district and county C.F.W.C. will assemble at La Golondrina in Olvera street, for the colorful Mexican Christmas celebration. Announcement is made today by Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman of the local section, that several Arcadia women are planning to attended.

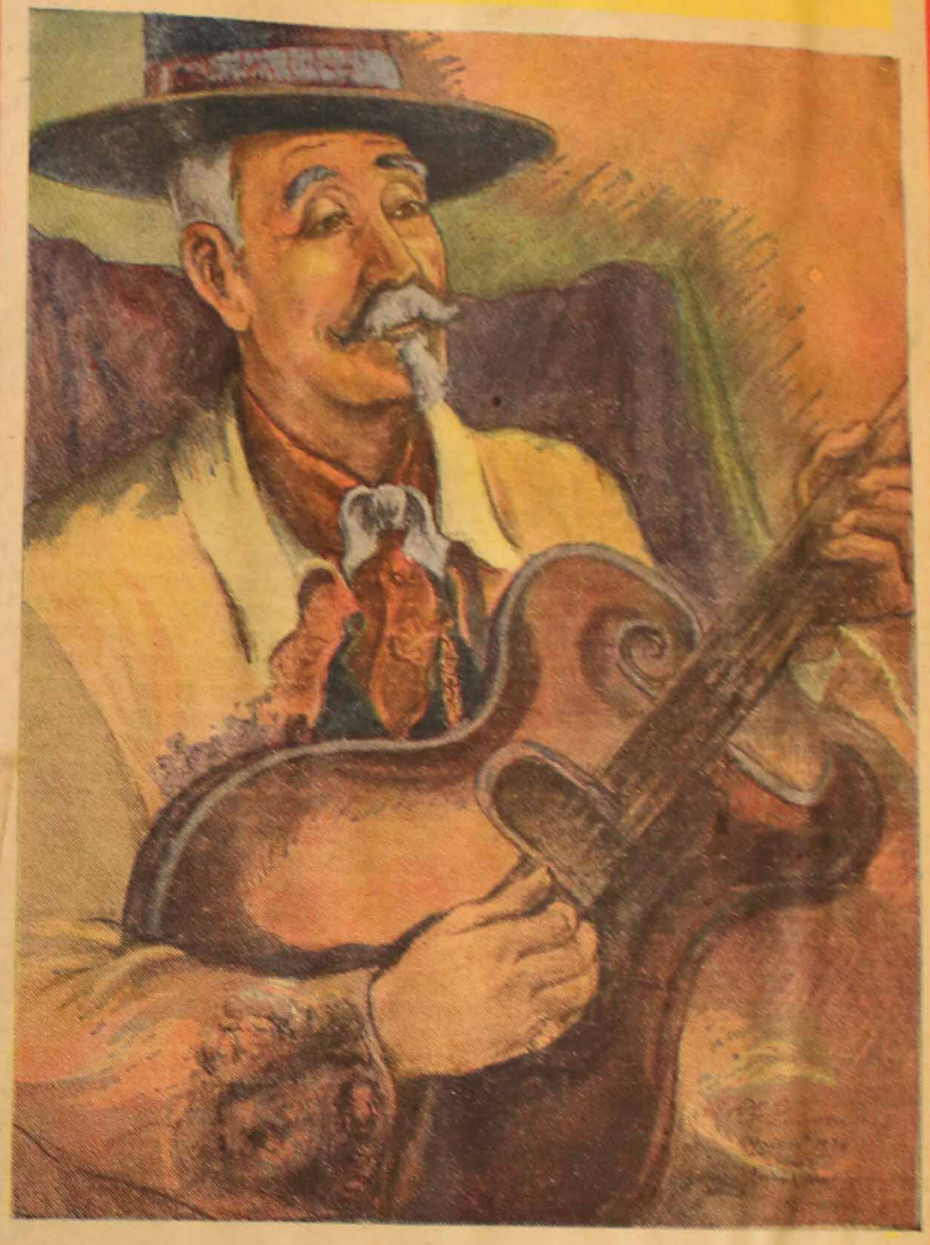
The women, sometimes numbering nearly five hundred, meet for a delicious Mexican luncheon at La Golondrina, having as their hostess Senora Bonza, who has served in that capacity for many years. During the luncheon hour, typical Mexican music is offered by a string orchestra.

The beautiful celebration follows, featuring dancers and soloists, and the authentic Yule-tide ceremonial. Fifty-two cents covers luncheon and entertainment.

Federation dignitaries will be in attendance. Mrs. Charles W. Stewart, president of the Arcadia Woman's Club, will be present. Four automobiles are being furnished for the local group. Those who want to attend are asked to call Mrs. Timerhoff at 2593 for reservations not later than December 8.

SPEAKING OF *Pioneers*

BY ORPHA KLINKER



FROM A PAINTING BY THE AUTHOR

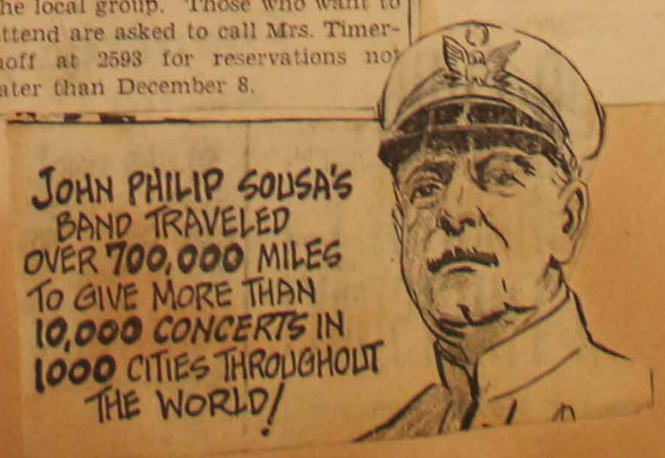
DON EUGENE PLUMMER, picturesque and colorful "paisano" who was responsible for naming Hollywood, from the wild holly berries that grew there so profusely.

He was born in San Francisco in 1853, and is one of the few early San Franciscans living today. For thirty-six years he was interpreter of Spanish in the courts of California.

During the Spanish American War, he was in charge of Company A, under Theodore Roosevelt, because of his knowledge of the topography of the coast.

The coat he is wearing was given him by Buffalo Bill, because of their close friendship. The guitar is an old Spanish make which has been in the possession of the family for many years.

He married Maria Amparo La Moraux in Los Angeles in 1881 and still lives in "Plummer Park" in Hollywood, where at eighty-three he teaches gay Spanish dances, keeping alive the fiesta spirit which will never die from his heart.


JOHN PHILIP SOUSA'S BAND TRAVELED OVER 700,000 MILES TO GIVE MORE THAN 10,000 CONCERTS IN 1000 CITIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

SMALLEST NATIONAL MONUMENT IS THE CABRILLO NATIONAL MONUMENT, a half acre in extent, on Point Loma, San Diego, commemorating the discovery of California in 1542 by Cabrillo. It surrounds what is generally called the old Spanish lighthouse, though this lighthouse was built after the American occupation. Photo and data from Fred W. Fox, 1861 W. 41st St., Los Angeles.

LARGEST KNOWN TORREY PINE is a domesticated one, planted in 1890, at 147 State Highway, Carpinteria, opposite the American Legion Memorial Building. It is 116 feet high and 14 feet and three inches in circumference at a point four feet from the ground. Photo and data supplied by Mrs. Cora E. Keagle, Pixley.

Relics of Early Trading Post Tragedy Shipped to Costa Mesa

COSTA MESA, July 11.—Historical relics of a hitherto unknown tragedy of California's early days have been shipped to Costa Mesa by W. B. Murbarger, local archeologist, and will be put on display in Bowers' Memorial Museum.

In searching for Indian relics in the El Dorado Mountains, Murbarger came upon the ruins of a trading post. The two buildings evidently had been burned and pillaged, and the remains of two humans, apparently killed as they fled, are scattered around the ruined structures, he said.

Murbarger found two well-preserved half-dollars, one dated 1823 and the other 1840. Tin food cans, which crumbled away to dust when he touched them, bore European labels. One of his most remarkable finds, he said, was a small comb which once had been plated with gold and which probably was a cherished possession of some early-day belle. The picture of a young girl is engraved on one side, and beneath is inscribed "Forget-me-not—United Feb. 21, 1815."

ANOTHER CLAIMANT FOR THE TITLE OF THE SMALLEST POSTOFFICE is this 8x8-foot structure at Hodge, San Bernardino County. It is complete in all details, having a public lobby with a desk, private rental boxes, letter drop and electric lights. The employees' entrance is in the rear. Photo and data from R. J. Condra, 4921 Romaine St., Los Angeles.

ONE OF STATE'S FIRST HEALTH RESORTS is at Palm Springs, the health-giving springs which have been visited by Indians from time immemorial. The bath-house here was one of the desert resort's first buildings and still is operated by the Indians. Photo and data from Tom Walcutt, Box 1148, Hollywood.

(Left)
LOS ANGELES IS IN THE BACKGROUND in this photo showing lima beans being threshed on the slopes of the Baldwin Hills. Wrigley Field is just above the man on the right, while the City Hall tower may be dimly discerned just to the right of the threshing machine.
(Art Rogers photo)

Arcadians Attend Colorful Reception

Mrs. Emilie Mann Timerhoff and Mrs. Virginia Diggins of Arcadia were among the large delegation that attended the elaborate Reciprocity Day which was held by the California History and Landmarks club yesterday at 1 o'clock, at 943 South Hoover street, Los Angeles.

Mrs. Timerhoff was among the honored guests of the afternoon as was Mrs. John Stearns Thayer, president of the Los Angeles district of the California Federation of Women's clubs.

Everyone paritcipated in the true spirit of the day by wearing dresses of the past colorful days of the state. Many beautiful and elaborate, and not to mention valuable gowns were worn by the women.

Among the highlights of the afternoon was the talk given by Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes, founder president of the club who spoke on the Carollion of bells projected for the 1942 exposition in Los Angeles.

Dr. F. W. Emerson was the principal speaker on the program and spoke on "Los Angeles County, Past and Present."

At the conclusion of the program a beautifully appointed tea was served by Mrs. C. E. Lloyd and her committee.

Mrs. Timerhoff is not only a past president of the Calfiornia History and Landmarks club but is also an honorary member of the group.

Archaeologists Speed Work Of Exhuming Indian Relics

Archaeologists are working feverishly to uncover further Indian skeletons on the site of the Sheldon avenue reservoir, as tractor-drawn scrapers inch closer and closer to the burial ground area.

Already 30 skeletons have been taken from the two Shoshone burial grounds, which were dramatically uncovered late last week in the course of the prosaic excavating work for the reservoir. Scientists from the Southwest Museum, who immediately moved in on the reservoir site, declared the skeletons have been underground from 300 to 1000 years.

Find New Cairn

A new cairn, used in ceremonial cremation, was uncovered this week.

Since the first skull was brought to light last week, many valuable pieces of pottery and other relics have been collected from the graves.

Contractors excavating for the reservoir have not disturbed the burial ground since its existence was revealed, with the result that the two cemeteries form a high island-like mound in the center o the reservoir site.

Scores of spectators have watched the scientists as they uncover ed the priceless relics with trowels and paint brushes.

A bone hairpin was found on one of the skulls. A small piece of asphalt, used by Indians feathers, was stickin which wa

A pestle, both believed to have belonged to a medicine man, also were uncovered. According to Dr. Edwin F. Walker of the Southwest Museum, the bowl probably was used for mixing jimson weed, a narcotic used by the Shoshone medicine men to arouse themselves to a frenzy. The narcotic also was given to adolescents when the were adopted into the tribe.

Showing that the Indians traveled and traded, a Pismo clam shell was unearthed. This was used as a counter in gambling, Dr. Walker said. The shell is of a type found only at Pismo Beach.

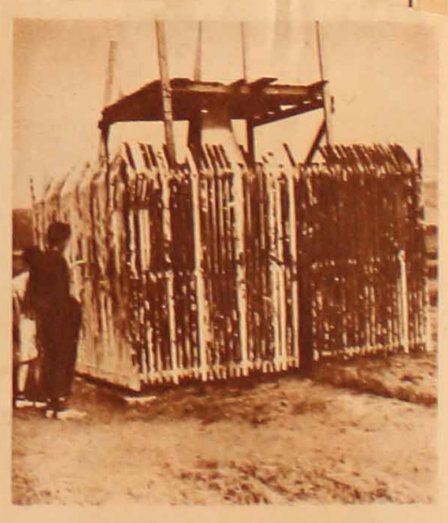
Arrowheads and bits of obsedian from Owens Valley also have been collected at the site. An important find was a ceremonial knife made of chert, a flint-like rock.

By Harry Crocker

COMPULSORY CIVILIZATION—In an early biography of California, I ran across a reference to forcible conversion of the Indians to Christianity. Of this I had never heard before. In 1833 and thereabouts the military from Presidios and other posts were dispatched into the interior of the country in pursuit of Indians.

HERD—Sometimes two or three hundred captives—men, women and children—would be brought in at a time. Under a guard of a corporal and ten men, they were turned over to the padres at the missions. The soldiers assisted the clergymen in taming the savages.

CONVERSION—Under kind treatment, the Indians became domesticated and ready and eager to adopt the habits of civilized life. They gradually lost



SOUTHWESTERN CORNER OF CALIFORNIA, and of the United States, is defined by this concrete marker, surrounded by a rust-incrusted iron fence, which stands on the Mexican-United States boundary line in San Diego County, a few yards from the water of the Pacific Ocean. The post against the inclosure is one of those sustaining the wires of the boundary-line fence. Photo and data from Jackson D. Dewar, 165 Alameda Ave., Coronado.

BIG ENTENTE

The Iroquois Confederacy of Indians was the first League of Nations in America. The league was composed of the Senecas, Cayugas, Onondagas, Oneidas, Mohawks, and later, the Tuscaroras.

Do You Know —

That Los Angeles is three ho nearer to New York than N York is to Los Angeles?

That both the highest (1 Whitney) and the lowest (Dea Valley) points in the Unite States are in Southern Californ nia?

That California has been under seven flags—Spanish, English, Russian, Buenos Aires, Mexican, Bear and United States?

That papayas, sapotes, mangoes, cherimoyas, passaflora, feijoas, jujube, litchi, ceriman, all tropical fruits, are grown here?

That despite her fifty-five good-sized cities, including Los Angeles, Hollywood, Long Beach, Pasadena, Santa Monica, Glendale, Beverly Hills and Pomona, Los Angeles county leads the counties of the country in the value of agricultural products?

That living costs in Southern California are 18 per cent under the average for the nation (less than half the costs in many winter resorts)?

That Southern California has 270 miles of ocean front, more than 1000 mountain lakes and 500 streams, but is tapping the Colorado River for still more water?

That within 200 miles of Hollywood, the studios shoot almost every type of scenery to be found in the world, including the Alps, South Seas, Sahara and Black Forest?

That these and other things the All-Year Club is telling the world and it would not hurt all Californians to know?

W. L. Y. D.

STATE'S FIRST THEATER IS AT MONTEREY. The first paid performance was given there in the spring of 1848. Photo and data supplied by Mrs. A. V. Davies, 1048 Mahanna Ave., Long Beach.

Hollywood Was Part Of Original Pueblo Grant, Historical Writers Find In Research Work

At last Hollywood has been tracked to its lair. It actually exists. There is no further doubt about it. It has metes and bounds, and there is a newly published map, approved by the Los Angeles City Council, to prove it. Despite this, Hollywood is not now a city, although at one time it was, according to a story released today by Hugh Harlan, Supervisor of Federal Writers' Project, WPA, which is compiling the Los Angeles County guide.

This designation of boundaries comes after several years of inquiry regarding what and where was Hollywood, with respect to Los Angeles, for till now nobody has known where Los Angeles left off and where the Hollywood district began, and vice versa. At times some of the other parts of Los Angeles, knowing that the Hollywood name was an unofficial place designation, have tried to steal it, but they have been variously circumvented. Los Angeles guards its favorite child. The simple sounding of its name abroad is advertising and glamorous lure. No trademark in civic history has ever borne such pulling power.

For out-of-town consumption, where it may be still imagined that Kleig lights burn all night on Hollywood Boulevard, and that fascinating male brunets and honey-haired blondes hang like peaches from trees, let it be stated that Hollywood is not a town of itself with a main postoffice, and sheriff and chief of police and tax collector, or is it a suburb or district or section, or anything of the sort. It is a most practical place of business and homes, the northwestern part of Los Angeles proper, where, when the curfew rings each night at a reasonable hour, everybody goes home to bed in order to get up early next morning, save those few who always stay up all night whether in Hollywood or Harlem Peoria or Podunk.

The Hollywood district actually is a small part of the original Los Angeles pueblo grant of 1781, of 17,924 acres. This part of Hollywood is superimposed on the northwest corner of the old grant, between Hoover, Hyperion and Fountain. The pueblo boundaries roughly were Fountain avenue, Hoover street, Jefferson Boulevard and Lincoln Park Boulevard.

The new Hollywood map sets its boundaries at the foothills on the north, Hoover street, Hyperion avenue and Riverside, on the east; Melrose avenue, on the south, and Doheny Drive on the west.

When Los Angeles was a little, Spanish-flavored town of about 18,000, which it was up to the middle 1880's, the present Hollywood area was a semi-arid mesa or prairie land with undulating patches of land running through it or criss-crossing it, here and there. One small part of it was a huge watermelon patch where the melons grew so big, eastern magazines wrote stories about them.

Several tortuous wagon-stage trails ran through the Hollywood district. A half-dozen firms competed in carrying the mails, passengers and freight to and from Los Angeles and the ocean front. There are numerous accounts of those

city of the sixth class. In the turnout of 166 citizens, 88 voted for and 78 against.

The boundaries set at the time of its incorporation, were the Hollywood Hills on the north; Normandie avenue on the east; Sunset Boulevard on the south and Fairfax avenue on the west.

Seven years later, in order to participate in the municipal facilities and public water utilities of Los Angeles, which by this time had a population of 320,000, Hollywood became a part of the greater city. Technically speaking, no motion picture has ever been taken in the town of Hollywood as a political entity. The first film crank was turned by David Horsley, a full year after its incorporate identity was merged in Los Angeles.

So much has been written about Hollywood that there is confusion confounded as regards origin of its name. Among the welter of words it is difficult to pick out truth from glamorous writing. In the Hollywood Hills, however, may be found large patches of red-berried holly trees. This is probably the origin of Hollywood's name; despite everything per contra.

Tell Of Visit
* * *
To Rancho Home
* * *
Keep Promise
* * *

Opened to the public for inspection for the first time in several years, the rancho estate of E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin has attracted thousands of visitors this fall and winter.

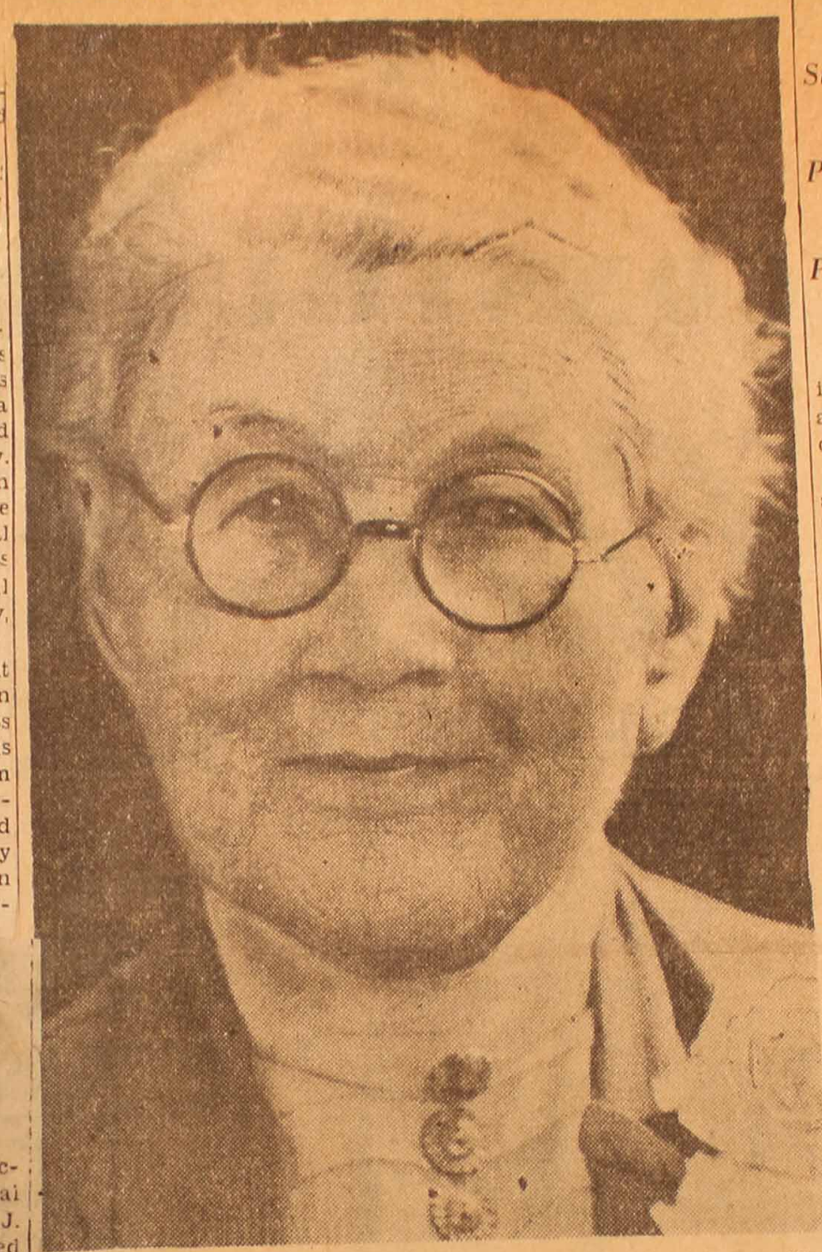
Last week a pilgrimage was made to the rancho by hundreds of Woman Club members from Los Angeles county, wth Mrs. John Quincy Adams, county chairman of the California History and Landmark section, in charge.

It is interesting to narrate here the early history of the rancho as disclosed in a resume report of Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, local club chairman of the California History and Landmarks section:

Baldwin purchased the site for $200,000.00 after seeing it for the first time as he was enroute to a mine in the San Bernardino mountains. After taking possession, Baldwin had trees planted about the host-house, Queen Anne cottage and coach-house, among them giant palms, one of them now recognized as the tallest in the State . . . 131 feet . . . many of these being planted in 1841.

Formerly the trees near the little lake were mirrored in its surface, but at the present time, a growth of green turns it into a huge emerald. A tour through the interior of the adobe reveals it as much decayed, some of the flooring being gone in various sections of the structure. Outside again one sees the garden walls with the fine arch where once hung the gate from the Baldwin home in San Francisco. Close by is the Queen Anne cottage, lonely and aloof behind a barrier erected to avoid accident from falling debris. In the days of the glamorous Dons, this had been the "pleasure house." Red carpets still cover the floor. Once there was a marble approach to the cottage.

Admission Details Recounted



Among Angelenos for whom Admission Day tomorrow will be more than just another holiday is Mrs. Caroline (Grandma) Wakeman. She remembers when the historic event took place. She was 13 years of age at the time. Today she is 97.

BIRTH OF STATE RECALLED

Mrs. Caroline Wakeman, Now 97 Years of Age, Remembers Excitement Following Admission

To most Californians Admission Day tomorrow is a historic event buried in the years that have passed.

To at least one well-known Angeleno—Mrs. Caroline (Grandma) Wakeman—it is a living memory.

Mrs. Wakeman, now 97 years o age, came to this country from Nor way in '48. She was 13 when Cali fornia became the thirty-first Sta to join the Union.

EXCITEMENT REMEMBERED

She was residing at the time Minnesota, but she well remembers the excitement attending announcement of the fact California had entered as an anti-slavery State.

She also recalls how news of the State's admission did not reach San Francisco until six weeks after Congress had admitted it.

She remembers in addition having heard how the mail steamer Oregon carried first news of the admission to the northern city. Firing repeated signal guns as she sailed through the Golden Gate, the arrival of the ship was the occasion for a tremendous celebration in which the entire populace of the city participated.

RESIDENT FORTY-EIGHT YEARS

Mrs. Wakeman came to California forty-eight years ago. She now lives with a daughter, Miss Helen June Wakeman, at 5340 Loma Linda avenue.

Another Southern Californian—Mrs. Margaret C. Bittle of Orange—was a resident of the State at the time of admission. She was then but 2 years of age.

OCTOBER 23, 1938.-

OBITUARY

Mrs. Lucy Rubio Forbes

Funeral services for Mrs. Lucy Rubio Forbes, who was born 77 years ago in a ranch house on a site which is now Eighth and Alameda Sts., will be conducted at 1:30 p.m. tomorrow in the A. P. Lince mortuary chapel.

Mrs. Forbes was one of the 23 children of Jose and Juan Marron de Rubio. Her husband, the late Charles E. Forbes, was the grandson of Augustine Olvera, for whom Olvera St. was named.

Mrs. Forbes died Friday at her home, 1816 E. 102nd St. She leaves four children, Charles, Clarence, Joseph and Louisa Forbes; two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Butler and Mrs. Mamie Thompson; a brother, David Rubio; 16 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

ADMISSION DAY WILL BE NOTED

State and City Offices to Close Tomorrow

Program Will Be Given at San Gabriel Mission

Pasadena Schedules Talk on Early California Days

Eighty-four years ago today President Fillmore penned his name across an unpretentious-appearing document.

The document was a bill for the admission of California into the Union.

Tomorrow Los Angeles officially will celebrate the anniversary with the closing of city, county and State offices, as well as the public library and all its branches, and banks.

While no official program has been set for the city, celebrations of a formal nature will be held in several outlying communities.

The largest public observance in the Southland is scheduled to take place at San Gabriel Mission, where the Native Sons and the Native Daughters of the Golden West will sponsor a patriotic program tomorrow afternoon.

At Pasadena there will be an address on the early days of California, to be delivered by Lindley Bynum of the staff of the Huntington Library. Banks and public buildings will remain closed, as they will in Long Beach.

More than fifty Santa Monica members of the Native Sons left yesterday for Sacramento to participate in the celebration there.

SANTA PAULA OBSERVES DAY WITH CITY FROLIC

SANTA PAULA, Sept. 8. — Gay-hearted spirit of the old-time California community frolic pervaded Santa Paula today as the city became headquarters for thousands of Admission Day celebrants from all over the Southland. It was Santa Paula's first city-wide Admission Day festival, and it is being sponsored by the Boosters' Association.

An elaborate two-day program opened this morning with a twenty-five-mile championship race for Ventura and Santa Barbara county bicycle title. It was won by Mario Prudello of Santa Barbara, in 63m. 31s.

Sunday morning will be devoted to union church services starting at 11 o'clock at high school football field.

A pioneer pageant will start at 1:30 o'clock.

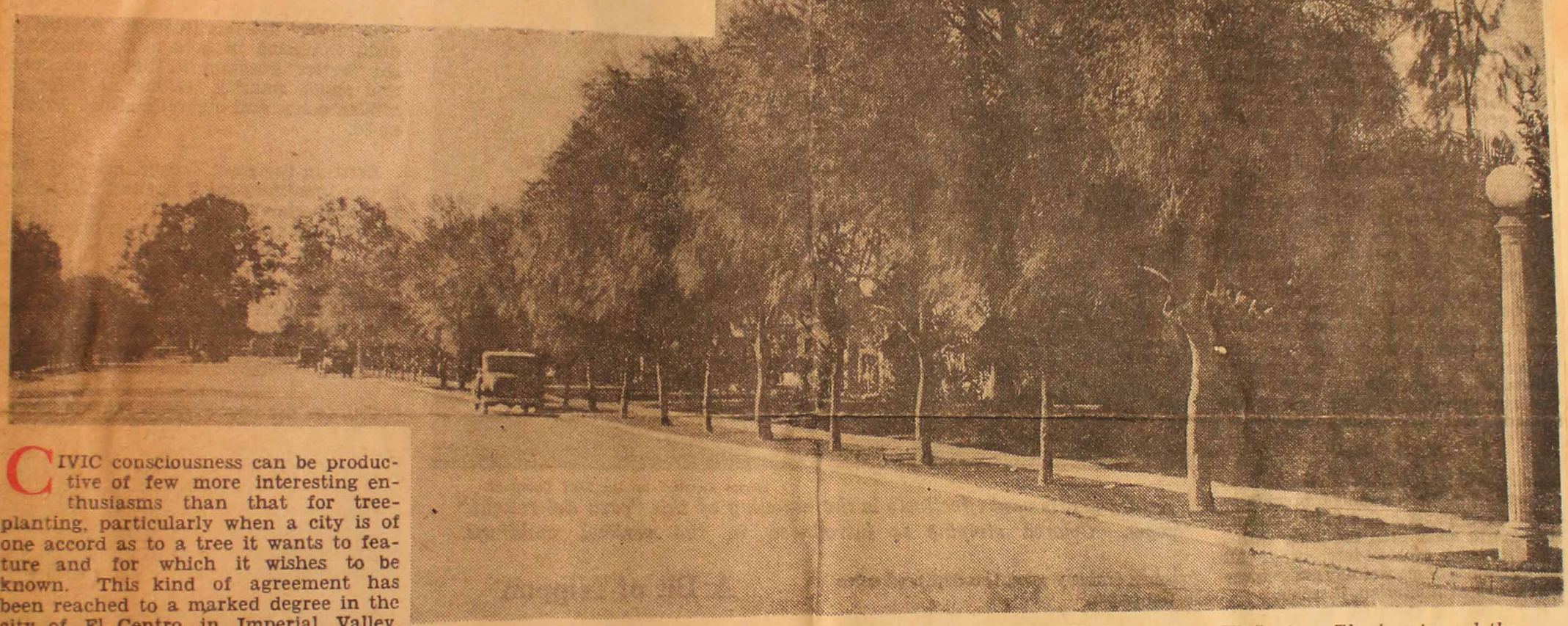
Los Angeles, Cal. SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1935 *Edited by* Harold M. Finley

El Centro to Be a City of Green and Gold

Desert Folk Pick Palo Verde for Street Tree

Beautiful Southwest Native Will Be Used in General Planting Plan Adopted by Imperial Community.

BY IVA M. McFADDEN



A parkway planting of several blocks of palo verdes on Wesley avenue, El Centro. The beauty and the indifference to drought and heat of this "native" have so commended it to the reclaimed desert community that it has been adopted as the city's official street tree.

CIVIC consciousness can be productive of few more interesting enthusiasms than that for tree-planting, particularly when a city is of one accord as to a tree it wants to feature and for which it wishes to be known. This kind of agreement has been reached to a marked degree in the city of El Centro in Imperial Valley, where a concerted effort has been made during the last several years to line all parkways with uniformity.

El Centro's chosen tree is the palo verde, that unique and beautiful native of the Southwest. The tree appropriately retains its Spanish name meaning "green tree or trunk." It is a lover of sunshine and heat and defies drought, which makes it about ideal for warm, arid sections. In its natural state it chooses the moist sections along washes, but it never intrudes into the colder desert areas because it is quite sensitive to frost.

A Refreshing Sight

The desert natives (Cercidium torreyanum and Cercidium floridium) make a pretty and refreshing sight whenever encountered on the Colorado wastes, but they do not appear to do as well in city plantings as does the Parkinsonia aculeata, or Jersulaeum thorn, which is commonly used as a nursery tree. This variety is so close a kin that it makes a quite similar appearance and is recommended for general planting.

El Centro, through the interest of its Chamber of Commerce, and particularly because of the enthusiasm and efforts of Mrs. J. S. Jones of that city, has in the last several years distributed 5000 palo verde trees for city planting. These are being used largely for parkways with the idea of making El Centro in the future the city of the palo verdes. The plan is to all intents and purposes official.

Has Made Good

Some of the citizens years ago realized the desirability of the palo verde tree and planted it bordering their holdings so that already certain sections of the city have trees of sufficient size to prove to one and all the unusual attractiveness of the variety.

Last summer, when all the cities of Imperial Valley were on small water rations, due to the last shortage of water the palo verde gave striking demonstration of its adaptability in desert sections. A great number of other ornamentals died in those parching days, particularly the peppers, which had been quite widely planted, but the palo verdes lived right through the trying summer without any bad effects whatsoever. This ended any argument, as far as El Centro is concerned, as to its tree program, and the verdict sticks notwithstanding the fact that the Hoover Dam insures against all future water shortages.

Boys Aid Movement

Entering into the spirit of civic planting, the youngsters of the Future Farmers of America clubs last spring began a nursery project at the El Centro High School grounds, featuring palo verdes. This year trees in considerable number were transplanted from the school nursery to street parkings. The stock that the club lads grow will care for many blocks of planting in the El Centro program.

The Parkinsonias can be procured at nurseries or may be grown from seed, since they are easily propagated if kept from exposure to frost. The young trees are never set out even in the desert until all chance of undue cold is past.

A Rapid Grower

Mrs. Jones, who is so closely identified with the palo verde planting in El Centro, believes that the trees do best if set out when very small, as they have a tap root that cannot well be disturbed. She advises those who are planting their own seeds to start them in good-sized tin cans, cutting the cans away when ready to plant and slipping the entire earth mass into the permanent location. Trees which she had carefully watched are reported to have grown at the rapid rate of an inch a day once they were properly planted.

This rapidity of growth makes the palo verde a good tree to consider either for parkways or yard plantings in the desert country. Its shade is not so dense as that of large-leaved trees, but in point of beauty and grace it is outstanding. The leaves are very small and only appear for a few months in the spring, but the tree possesses innumerable branchlets and twigs, which droop into a canopy of green, all of a color with the smooth, fresh trunk.

In Its Glory

One has never truly seen a palo verde, however, until it bursts into bloom. Then the whole crown is a mass of yellow racemes quite as graceful and delicate as the foliage. Blooming time in the desert lasts over the spring months, making the season a fairytime of beauty wherever the palo verdes grow. In coastal districts mild enough to accommodate the trees they do very well and the blooming season may be more prolonged.

In honor of its city tree, El Centro last year staged a festival for the palo verdes. A similar event is planned as an annual affair. It is truly a time of green and gold in the desert when these trees are in bloom, the tree tops and ground being decorated with the dainty blossoms.

Do You Know Your California? Here Are Some Real Facts

Do you "Know your California?" This is a question asked by a noted historian of the State, Bert Van Tuyle, who has realized a life's ambition by the publication of a very interesting booklet listing 500 historical and odd places in California.

Even grizzled old pioneers who thought they knew every inch of the Bret Hart and Mark Twain country in the central section and the other interesting sights of the second largest state in the union have added to their kn[owl]edge since the book came off the [pr]ess.

For instance, many have to be surprised to learn that golf was first discovered in California at Newhall. That Horace W. Carpenter, a pioneer from Kansas, founded Hollywood. Or that Grass Valley once was a larger city than Los Angeles.

ARCADIAN TO SERVE IN RECEIVING LINE

Mrs. Emilie M. Timerhoff will be in the receiving line when the State club of the California History and Landmarks holds a Reciprocity tea on Thursday afternoon in Los Angeles. Mrs. Timerhoff served as president for two years of the State club and is now an honorary member. She will be accompanied by Mrs. Virginia Diggins also of Arcadia.

CIVIC CENTER TAKES FORM AS PASSEN

ROTOGRAVURE SECTION

PRIZE-WINNING PHOT

00 FIRST PRIZE FOR PICTURES OF
Kenneth Wickware of Ferndale, Mich., b
Washington. Other prize-winning photos a

Challenge Given To Clubwomen At Convention

Challenging clubwomen of Los Angeles District California Federation of Women's clubs in 37th annual convention in Pasadena yesterday morning, Dr. Clara B. Burdette, "mother" of the federation, urged them to question themselves on their standards of living.

As a committee of one, she told them to examine their own conduct, the manner in which their own families viewed them; to determine their own spiritual concepts and if their standards of spiritual life were such they would be able to accomplish something.

In the best of health and with characteristic humor, Dr. Burdette, 83 years of age, unlike many much younger speakers, gave her talk without notes and spoke in a rich voice that penetrated the farthest corners of the huge auditorium without the use of microphones. She gave glimpses of "the changing world."

Resolutions which had their first reading yesterday morning dealt only with public health measures directed toward the national campaign which the women are waging against social diseases. Mrs. Duncan S. Robinson, state president, said that the same resolutions will be presented at the state conclave by the San Joaquin Valley district.

Local Delegates

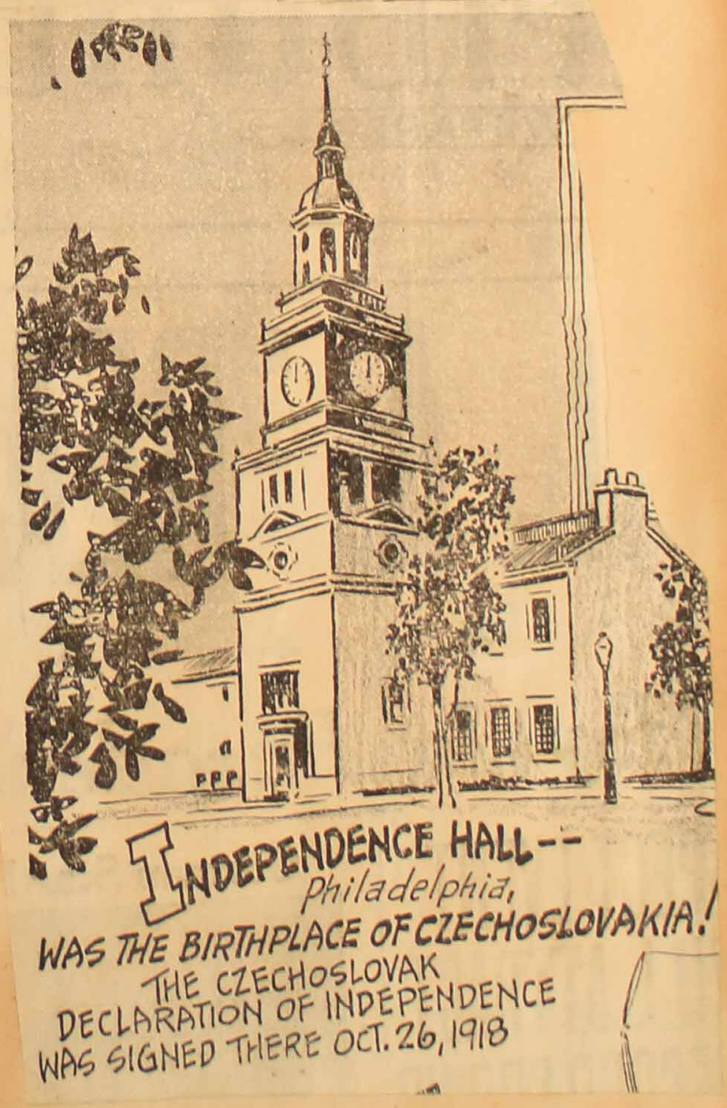
The local delegation was headed by Mrs. Charles Stewart, president; Mrs. B. E. Rubottom, Mrs. Arthur Chambers, Mrs. E. Timerhoff, Mrs. Harvey Moss, Mrs. C. C. Hoffman, Mrs. Ardene Boller, Mrs. Mark Millspaugh, Mrs. A. L. Parker, and Miss Eva Reynolds.

TALLEST OAK is on the Thomas A. Hutchins ranch in Butte County. It is 129 feet high. Photo and data from Mrs. Edith Mackay, 1900 N. St. Andrews Place, Los Angeles.

PETRIFIED TREE AND METEOR stand in close proximity in Southern California's own Petrified Forest near Red Rock Canyon. The petrified white oak stump is about four feet high; the meteor, in the foreground, is quite large. Photo and data from Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, 321 Genoa St., Arcadia.

FIRST IRRIGATION DAM was built by the padres of Mission San Diego about 1790. It is nine miles up the river from the mission, with which it is connected by an aqueduct. Photo and data from Lena Creswell, 4930 Niagara Ave., San Diego.

SMALLEST "GOVERNMENT" PARK is in front of the postoffice at Fullerton. It is eight inches square. The gardening is done by the postoffice custodian, William F. Metcalf. The park originated when an automobile knocked over the post sustaining the mail drop box, and the city failed to concrete over the eight-inch space left when a new post was put in. So Mr. Metcalf planted flowers on the plot, though space belongs to the city. Photo and data from Leonard England, Fullerton.



FIRST FLAT SLAB CONCRETE BRIDGE IN THE STATE is over Sycamore Creek, near Colusa. Photo and data from Mrs. Cora E. Keagle, Pixley.

Dee M. Payne Recalls Early Days In Arcadia In Interview With Tribune Feature Writer

BY ELIZABETH KNUDSEN

Dee M. Payne, Arcadia notary public, came here in the days of ladies' long skirts, buggies, and men's white dusters. "And when," Mr. Payne laughs, "if a young lady exposed her ankle and you saw it, she'd be embarrassed for 7 months and not dare to speak to you!"

The depression of 1906 brought Mr. Payne to Arcadia.

"I advertised in the L.A. Times and Examiner for a position to manage a ranch," Dee Marco Payne recalled "and replies came from as far south as Mexico and as far north as British Columbia. I investigated several of them, but they were all in apple pie order. Arcadia was not. So I accepted the position offered me from the Sunnyside ranch, which is now the Walnut Grove Mutual Water Co.

Thirty-one years ago, Arcadia was the "prettiest place" to the young Mr. Payne and he decided to live here.

Eucalyptus trees lined Huntington boulevard then and most of the business district was pasture lands. It was a primitive, small town, then dominated by "Lucky" Baldwin. But according to Mr. Payne, there which was the "Clark Villa." It was on the corner of St. Joseph and First avenue. Another, "The Big White Way" was located where the underpass on Colorado is. Arcadia," remarked Notary Public Payne, "was then anything but a Sunday school place."

Of Arcadia's future, Dee Marco Payne predicts, "This is going to be one of the finest outlying home districts in the United States. We have everything, fine water system, paved streets, excellent schools. And with the park, Arcadia will go far. The northern part of the park used to be an old olive orchard and the southern part was Lucky's race track," Mr. Payne concluded.

Mr. and Mrs. Payne reside at 15 Forest avenue.

Tuesday, April 5, 1938

Social N

HISTORY SECTION VISITS HUNTINGTON LIBRARY

The California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's club motored to the Huntington Library and Art Gallery on last Sunday afternoon, April 3rd, where they enjoyed a tour of historical interest and significance.

Among the articles of valuable historical interest were: a New Testament published in London by Robert Barker, printer to the king in 1611 (a rare copy of the constitution); the Magna Charter; early copies of Lord Byron's poems; famous portraits by the masters; and rare porcelains, tapestries and unusual editions.

Those making up the party were: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. MacFarlane, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Schwartskopf, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hamilton, Mrs. John Renshaw, Mrs. Eva Hookway, Mrs. Lloyd Wells and Miss Wells of Kansas; Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Mann of Glendale and Mrs. E. Timerhoff.

At the April meeting of the section, each member will give a special impression received during the visit.

INDIAN CAMP DISCLOSED BY RELIC

Expert Holds Ancient Mortar Exceptional

EXCAVATION TELLS VILLAGE SITE

Tribe Had Three Big Settlements Here

Indians of the Gabrillino tribe, who ranged the foothill area where Pasadena now stands, are believed by Dr. E. F. Walker, research associate of the Southwest Museum, to have made the exceptionally fine stone mortar uncovered yesterday in the excavation for the Sheldon Avenue reservoir.

Dr. Walker, reading in this morning's issue of The Pasadena Post that the mortar had been uncovered by a bulldozer, paid a visit to the office of the Pasadena Water Department in the City Hall and examined the mortar as well as other Indian relics which have been uncovered on Water Department property.

May Be Exhibited

In all likelihood the mortar, metate and manos which have been found by Water Department employes will be placed on exhibition with other ancient relics of the Indian days at the museum.

Dr. Walker declared the large stone mortar was one of the finest examples of that type of Indian vessel he had ever seen and estimated that it was hundreds of years old.

To an interested group of Water Department employes, Dr. Walker gave a talk on the Indians that formerly roamed this section and explained how they made their stone cooking utensils.

The Gabrillino Indians, Dr. Walker said, were part of the Shoshone tribe and were of a high type of civilization, having an extensive vocabulary and making exceptionally fine pottery, stone utensils and Indian baskets.

Three Settlements

Dr. Walker was not surprised that Indian relics have been found in Pasadena, inasmuch as three large settlements were located in this neighborhood. There was a large village at the point where Millard Canyon and the Arroyo Seco meet, one farther down in the vicinity of Brookside Park and the third near where the Huntington Hotel is situated.

Dr. Walker stated that it probably took an Indian squaw many months to turn a granite boulder into the mortar in which she ground acorns and seed into a crude meal. The grinding process was carried on with the aid of rocks. Dr. Walker especially admired the well graduated and smooth interior of the mortar.

The fact that the mortar had not been broken indicated to Dr. Walker that the squaw had turned it upside down and had hidden it away and had not told any of her people where it had been placed. Had her relatives known where it was hidden, the stone vessel would have been broken when the owner died, as the Indians believed the utensils had spirits which would accompany the owners to the "happy hunting ground."

Metate Uncovered

Dr. Walker was also interested in a metate which was uncovered on the site of the former Orange Grove reservoir. A large piece of the grain had been knocked out of the bottom of the utensil. Dr. Walker stated the break had undoubtedly been made when the owner had died.

After inspecting the relics at the Water Department office, Dr. Walker visited the Sheldon reservoir site and inspected charred, stained rocks and earth uncovered at a depth of four or five feet. It was in that area that the mortar was uncovered. Dr. Walker stated that the place in the camp where the Indians had their campfires.

(A Wiederreder photo)

20-MINUTE BATTLE

A checkered career was that of Sam Houston—statesman, military genius, school teacher and patriot.

Running away from home at 13, he crossed the Tennessee River and took up life with Indians of the wild region, being adopted as a son by one of the chiefs, Oolooteka.

Houston returned to his family in Tennessee, 1811, opened a school, gave it up two years later and entered the army as a buck private. Within a year he rose from the ranks to win his commission as a lieutenant.

Veteran of many an Indian war, he became fed up with the army in 1817 and went to Nashville to study law. Here he became consecutively district attorney, major-general of the militia, U. S. Congressman and Governor of Tennessee.

In 1829 Houston resigned as governor when his bride of three months, Eliza Allen, deserted him. Arrived in Texas, 1832, he was elected commander-in-chief of the Texan army at the outbreak of the Mexican War. The campaign was short lived.

Meeting the entire force of the Mexican army under General Santa Anna in surprise attack, Houston revenged the heroes of the Alamo with one of the most smashing defeats in military history.

With 743 raw troops, the Texas general completely routed approximately 1600 Mexican veterans, April 21, 1836, in 20 minutes on the banks of the San Jacinto river. Nearly half of the Mexican soldiers were killed and the rest captured, including Santa Anna himself. Only six Texans were killed!

Houston was elected President of the newly formed Texas Republic, subsequently becoming U. S. Senator upon the admission of Texas to the Union. Elected governor in 1859, he was deposed because of Northern sympathies during the Civil War.

Retired, Houston died at Huntsville, July, 1863.

Tomorrow: The Legal Counter-

HISTORY SECTION PILGRIMAGE NOV. 22

Another of those delightful pilgrimages taken by the California History and Landmarks Section of the Arcadia Woman's club will be taken on Tuesday, November 22, to the historical Banning home at Wilmington. Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, section chairman, will head the group.

A potluck luncheon will be held on the grounds of the beautiful old estate at noontime, Mrs. Timerhoff announced today.

Mrs. Timerhoff issues an invitation to all those interested in things historical to join the pilgrimage and enjoy the day delving into the past. Reservations for the trip may be made by calling Mrs. Timerhoff at ATwater 7-2593, or Mrs. John Renshaw at ATwater 7-1823.

Tuesday, October 18, 1938

FEDERATION NEWS

Subscribe for the News "By the Federation For The Federation"

By E. M. Timerhoff

The Federation Bulletin is launched! A great credit to the Federation and its official "force" was the initial issue, "By the Federation for the Federation" is its slogan. Now it is up to the Membership to put it over as a Publicity and Information Factor. This can be easily and quickly done by subscribing for it through the press and circulation chairman of your own club; she in turn passing the list and funds to the District circulation chairman, who relays to the State official, 641 No. Occidental Blvd. L. A. Subscription price 50 cents per year. All unexpired subscriptions to the "Clubwoman" will be honored. Circulation chairmen, please send subscriptions in quantities of not less than ten if possible. Presidents, please see that the Federation News receives its meed of attention and publicity in your membership. Let us keep step with Progress and march on to Success!

Arcadians Study History At Santa Ana Museum

Mrs. F. E. Coulter, curator of the Santa Ana museum, personally conducted the members of the party from the California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's club when they made the museum the goal of their pilgrimage last Friday.

Mrs. E. Timerhoff, chairman, led the group that studied the unusual exhibits displayed at the museum, which is to be formally opened to the public, October 23, at 3 o'clock. Notable among these exhibits were the famous old bells, the botanical display on the patio of the museum, a millstone from the first water producing mill in the valley, great logging wagons, requiring 20 oxen, and the fine Indian exhibits.

SPANISH EXHIBITS

Other interesting things noted by the Arcadians were the fountain at the entrance, the Spanish room, featuring the pictures of the last governor of California, Don Pio Pico and of Don Jose Andres Sepulveda, priceless Spanish shawls, carved wooden pieces, old costumes, armaments, and things from a vanished past.

Members enjoying the pilgrimage were Mesdames Ella Donkin, H. E. Reiss, E. J. Prentress, C. E. Hoover, Timerhoff, Helen Lumpkin, J. S. Craig, W. Friend and M. Gridleburgh.

"ROUGHEST POINT" ON THE PACIFIC COAST is guarded by the unique Point Concepcion light house. The beacon light came from France by way of Cape Horn in 1856. It was made by Henry Lapourte. It weighs four tons, and it is so designed that all the reflection is centered in a bull's-eye of 130,000 candlepower. It flashes every eight and a half seconds and can be seen for 22 miles. The fog horn (which is not shown in the photo) works automatically by the aid of either of two gasoline-engine-driven compressors, named Betsy and Patsy. It gives two blasts every two minutes that can be heard for a distance of 18 miles. Photo and data from Jack V. Mottola, 4007 Princeton St., Los Angeles.

VAULT WITHOUT A BANK AT BODIE. In 1932, Bodie, which then had a population of 5000, was swept by a disastrous fire and the town began its decline. Today but five families remain. Though the bank building was destroyed, the records in this vault still are intact. Photo and data from Roald W. Didriksen, Rush Creek, Lee Vining.

STATE'S OLDEST ORANGE TREE is at Bidwell's Bar, near Oroville. Planted in 1856, it is 35 feet high and five feet eight inches in circumference, and annually bears more than a ton of fruit. Photo and data by Mrs. Gladys Collier, 5555 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles.

TALLEST TREE IS ON NORTH DYERVILLE FLAT, Humboldt County, a redwood (Sequoia sempervirens,) 364 feet in height and 47 feet in circumference at the ground. Photo and data by Mrs. Cora L. Keagle, Pixley.

OLDEST LIVING PEPPER TREE is in the garden of Mission San Luis Rey, near Oceanside. It was planted by Father Antonio Peyri in 1830 from a seed brought by a sailor from Lima, Peru. Photo and data from Mrs. Gladys Collier, 5555 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles.

Los Angeles Times

...autification Of Santa Anita

WHAT HE GAVE

Arcadia, Ca

...lotes

Los Angeles Times

November 13, 1938

THE SMALL, THE LARGE, THE ODD, THE QUAINT, IN THE GOLDEN STATE . . . A NEW PHOTO CONTEST

The contributors of the photos on this page each will receive a prize of $2.50 from The Times in its contest to find the small, the large, the odd, the quaint, in the Golden State, the smallest dwelling house, the largest, the easternmost, westernmost, southernmost and northernmost ones, the oldest native inhabitant, the tallest and largest trees in Southern California, etc. Send all photos, with data and references, to the rotogravure editor of The Times. Do not send negatives and no photos can be returned.

ONE OF ONLY TWO MASONIC LODGE MEETING ON THE GROUND FLOOR is at Hornitos, ch... May 8, 1856. The other is at Forbestown, Lodge No. 5... A.M., chartered May 11, 1854. Photo by Don C. Albin; ...ed from C. B. Goodridge, 928 S. Stanley Ave., Lo...ea...les ...th ...nd.

(Left)
MASS CELEBRATED FOR FIRST TIME ATOP MT. WHITNEY, highest mountain in the continental United States. Rev. John J. Crowley, left, of Lone Pine, whose pastorate includes Mt. Whitney and Death Valley, top and bottom of the United States, and Harry A. Clinch, then a theological student, now a priest attached to St. John's Cathedral in Fresno, had ascended the mountain on horseback, carrying the mass vestments on muleback. The date of the celebration was Sept. 12, 19..., the date of the feast of the Holy Name of Mary. Photo and data from Charles Shelton, 627 N. Michigan Ave., Glendora.

FIRST BRICK HOUSE was built for Duncan Dickinson of Virginia, a member of the ill-fated Donner party, at Monterey in 1849 and still is standing on Decatur St. Data from Don Donlan, 644 Lucas St., Los Angeles.
(A Wiederseder photo)

HOOKER OAK, NEAR CHICO, IS CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST. Its height is 110 feet; circumference, 28 feet; diameter, 9 feet; spread of branches, 150 feet. At noon, 7000 people can stand in its shade. Photo and data from Mrs. Edith Mackay, 1900 N. St. Andrews Place, Los Angeles.

ON THE SIDE WITH E. V. DURLING

O, there are Voices of the Past,
Links of a broken chain,
Wings that can bear me back to times
Which cannot come again;
Yet God forbid that I should lose
The echoes that remain.

—ADELAIDE PROCTER.

At the present moment I should be attired as a gay caballero, riding a spirited horse in a parade down Spring street. Well, maybe that's too extreme. Anyway as it is this city's one hundred and fifty-seventh birthday we all should be doing something to celebrate it. Yes sir, on this date there should be an annual fiesta that would make the New Orleans Mardi Gras look as tame and peaceful as a chicken-pie supper of the Girls' Friendly Society. For years and years I have been plugging for a day on which all local residents don Spanish costumes and celebrate. Outwardly this appears to be civic pride but the real reason is I want to see Mannie Lowenstein walking down South Hill street dressed as a Spanish Don.

BACKWARD LOOK — A few historical facts might not be amiss at this time. In 1896, the year the Los Angeles Fiesta lasted four days and four nights without a let-up, the per capita debt of the United States was $13.40, the lowest among world's great nations. Right now the per capita debt is $238 . . . In 1900, the year Darsie L. Darsie wore his first long pants, the population of Los Angeles was 102,479. In 1910 it was 319,198, in 1920 was 576,673, in 1930 was 1,238,000. Right now it is approximately 1,500,000. But with 1,500,000 population we still have the same street cars the town had when population was 102,479. (Chorus—He WOULD bring that up!)

WERE YOU HERE?—In 1903 Teddy Roosevelt, who put the "magic in the name of Roosevelt," spoke at a luncheon at the Hotel Westminster on South Main street. In 1895 Herbert Hoover, then manager of the Stanford University football team, stopped at the Westminster. This grand old hotel is still active. If you want to get an idea as to what life and architecture was in the gay nineties ride down and look the Westminster over . . . In 1905 the Boos brothers established their first cafeteria in Los Angeles and in six months four out of five people in the city had dents in their stomachs from carrying trays. Years later the Boos brothers sold their chain of cafeterias for $8,000,000. Speaking of cafeterias, who originated the slogan "A Trayful for a Trifle?" . . . In 1905 a race between an automobile and a dirigible was staged here. Col. M. T. Hancock drove the auto, a Pope-Hartford. Roy Knabenshue was pilot of the dirigible. Race was from Chutes Park at Washington and Main streets, Los Angeles, to the Hotel Raymond golf course in Pasadena. Knabenshue won, doing it in thirty minutes. But Col. Hancock in the auto did it in thirty-two minutes. If you can drive from Washington and Main to the Hotel Raymond, Pasadena, in thirty-two minutes today you are not doing so badly . . . In 1906 Fruit Growers Exchange first used trade-mark "Sunkist." But I can't remember whether it was Don Francisco, Paul Armstrong or Elbert Hubbard who originated the "Sunkist."

ONLY YESTERDAY — In 1902 the city of Pasadena fixed speed limits for automobiles at six miles per hour in business streets, four miles an hour at crossings and eight miles per hour in residential sections . . . In 1901 the Angels Flight cable road was started. It's still going. Ever ride on it? . . . In 1912 Earle C. Anthony started the first gasoline service station in America at Grand avenue and Washington Boulevard. Mr. Anthony received the inspiration of this idea when, touring France, he saw service stations at intervals along the highways . . . In 1919 the smudge pot was first used in California. May we soon record the date when it was last used . . . In 1919 William G. McAdoo was offered, and refused to accept, the job now held by Will H. Hays as so-called "Czar of the Movies" . . . In 1911 El Segundo was founded by the Standard Oil Company and given the name because it was the second Standard Oil city founded in California. First was Richmond. Who remembers how much gasoline was per gallon in 1911?

CAL. HIST. LANDMARKS PROGRAM AT WOMAN'S C.

Historical events and home life of early Californians will be presented in pantomine Wednesday at the Woman's club meeting by members of the California History and Landmarks section. Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, chairman, will act as narrator. Old music and dancing in a ranchero patio stage setting will complement the saga.

During luncheon Mrs. S. J. Hathaway of Monrovia, district chairman of C.H. and L. will review the early days. Mrs. John Renshaw, word chairman, will give spelling and pronouncation of Spanish words commonly used by Californians.

To carry out "days of the past" Mrs. Timerhoff is requesting members who have early Mexican, Indian or Spanish souvenirs, to lend them for decorative purposes, call AT. 72593.

— TRADE IN ARCADIA —

Successful Event At Woman's Club Friday

Combining fun, food and frolic more than 150 enjoyed "Husband's Nite" Friday at the Woman's club when the executive board were "at the helm" of the pleasant event.

Following the baked ham and fish dinner, Dr. Cecil Mann of Pomona college replaced Arthur O'Conner, who was unable to appear, presenting a moving picture lecture of Australia's interesting urban and rural life. "The Browns," professional entertainers, provided many laughs with their comedy, and the "Florado Sextette" from the Venice P.-T. A. choral society, proved a hit with their numbers.

Mrs. Mark Millspaugh, president, called upon several husbands who spontaneously responded with propos quips. Those attending proclaimed the affair one of the specially successful affairs of the club year.

Afternoon Affair Honors Teacher From Indiana

Honoring their sister, Miss Florence Reynolds who is visiting here, Miss Eva Reynolds and Mrs. Ethel Rubottom entertained at an afternoon courtesy on Wednesday at their Longden avenue home. The honored guest is a teacher at the Indiana School for the Blind.

One of the school's former students, Miss Genevieve Wiley of Pasadena, who is totally blind, was a guest and entertained with beautifully rendered vocal and piano numbers, chosen from well-known classics. During the afternoon, Miss Eva Reynolds and Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff favored by reading original poems.

At tea-time buffet refreshments were served to the following: Miss Florence Reynolds, Miss Genevieve Wiley, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. W. E. Tussing, Mrs. LeRoy Anderson, Mrs. Pennington, Mrs. Terhoven, Mrs. Wiley, Mrs. Upson, Mrs. Timerhoff, Miss Beverly LeRoy and the hos-

TEMPLE CITY FOUNDER PASSES

W. P. Temple Dies at Los Angeles Home

LIVED 69 YEARS IN SOUTHLAND

Pioneer Is Linked to Early Development

Walter Paul Temple, founder of the town of Temple, for 69 years a resident of the Southland, and one of its most patriotic citizens, died at his Los Angeles home, 2338 Alta Street, last night, after a lingering illness.

He was born at the Merced Ranch, in the Old Mission district, Los Angeles County, June 7, 1869, the son of Francis Pliny Fisk Temple, (who was himself the son-in-law of William Workman) of Temple Block fame, and a nephew of John Temple, the Yankee pioneer of 1826, after whom Temple Street was named. Like his brothers, he attended St. Vincent's, now Loyola College. At the Old Mission, too, Nov. 28, 1903, he married Laura Gonzales, a member of one of the oldest San Gabriel families.

Oil Discovered

Reduced to poverty, while yet a child, through the failure of the Temple & Workman Bank, in the middle 70s, he became affluent and even wealthy later when his eldest son, Thomas Workman Temple (whose wedding for Saturday, Nov 19, at San Gabriel Mission, was announced Friday in The Star-News), as a boy discovered an oozing of oil on the Temple property, enabling Walter to announce the discovery of what has since become famous as the Montebello Oil Fields.

For a while, or until his wells suddenly gave out, Mr. Temple was a lessor of oil lands and, as a producer of petroleum, was director of the Talbert Oil Company, becoming a director, also, of the San Gabriel Bank. As president of the Temple Holding Company, he erected the Edison Building at Alhambra, by other realty ventures and contributions showing his faith in the future of that town and also San Gabriel with which he had been closely associated from his youth.

Monuments Erected

His patriotism and public-spiritedness were demonstrated when he erected several monuments to notable events in the history of San Gabriel Valley.

Genial by nature, Walter Temple had a wide circle of friends, who will be gratified to learn that all his children, a daughter, Agnes, and three sons, Thomas Workman, Walter and Paul, were present at his bedside when he died. Mrs. Temple had passed away at Puente, years ago, where Walter had erected a stately country home on the old estate of his grandfather.

MOST AGED AT COUNTY FARM MOVED "OUT"

Plenty Room for Younger Folk Reported Now

Changing economic conditions and additional welfare legislation have virtually transformed the functions of the Los Angeles County Farm, also known as Rancho Los Amigos.

No longer is the country estate at Hondo a haven for the aged, as they have nearly all moved out, leaving the property to the younger persons. There are many children now being housed there.

The elderly persons have been given pensions, hence they were required to move to private homes.

This information is contained in the annual report of the Los Angeles County Public Welfare Commission, which is charged with inspection of the county farm.

"The commission believes that this county institution, more than any other, will be affected in its future services by the new trends in social welfare legislation, and that it is not too early to give careful study to the way the resources may best serve the future institutional needs of the county."

The county has a heavy investment at the farm, both in land, buildings and equipment.

The report revealed the county now has 910 licensed boarding homes for children under county care.

Because of the increasing number of old age pension cases, the number of boarding homes for the elderly has increased to 313 and more licenses are being asked daily by persons seeking to obtain

FIRST BOOM WAS IN 1856

The first boom in Los Angeles county was in 1856, and was caused by the building of the little "dinky" railway that ran from San Pedro to the Los Angeles pueblo. It was used mainly to haul freight to and from the sea and pueblo. At the time Los Angeles assessed realty valuation was $187,582. The county realty was in ranch land.

The next boom of any size, according to the Federal Writers Projects, WPA, was over an extensive period in the middle 18[illegible]. From 1886 to 1888 the wealth of the county jumped from $40,000,000 to $103,000,000. The boom started with the entrance of the Santa Fe railroad into Los Angeles in 1885.

BIRTH OF ROSE PARADE IDEA IS TRACED

Proposal First Made In Newspaper Here

HISTORIC ARTICLE IN 1888 QUOTED

Pasadena Daily Star Urged Floral Fete

Discovery of the first suggestion on record for the Tournament of Roses by the Pasadena Daily Star in a special edition, Feb. 9, 1888, nearly 11 months before the start of the world famous pageant, was made this week by A. M. Mason of South Pasadena.

In The Pasadena Daily Star of nearly 52 years ago was printed a two column article proposing an "Annual Carnival of Flowers" which would "attract multitudes of visitors, not only from points on the Pacific Coast, but even from the East." Mr. Mason, manager of the Live Hardware Company of the neighboring city, owns a copy of the newspaper and has kindly loaned it to The Star-News.

The article continues, "Our suggestions are merely to set the thoughts of others in motion. The observance would grow and improve annually, and would take upon itself more extensive and imposing features."

Suggestions Carried Out

Suggestions contained in the historic article have been carried out almost to the letter. For example, it proposes that "a beautiful car, half hidden in flowers, should bear the queen of flowers in triumph through our streets with bands of music and all the brilliancy and pomp attainable. In a pavilion prepared for the occasion the coronation ceremonies could take place, in such tasteful and romantic style as might be determined upon. In the evening there should be a grand ball."

Concerning the parade The Pasadena Daily Star proposed that "floats might be driven in the procession bearing pyramids of all the

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 2. (CNS)—

High Winds Visit Los Angeles, Vicinity

[illegible] construction division were actively engaged in similar work, and while so engaged, drew full pay for services from the permanent improvement fund of the city, that their time cards reported them as engaged in regular city work on various projects.

It was learned that the general-[illegible]issimo of the investigation was Tom McLean, former general superintendent of all city construction.

McLean, who was instrumental in obtaining the affidavits, said he would make an affidavit of his own today, making allegations similar to the others with regard to his own employment.

Los Angeles Times

Beautification Of Santa Anita Park Seen As Incentive For Community Landscaping

By ELIZABETH SCHERMERHORN

Quietly, and with breath-taking beauty, landscaping and planting has been taking place at the Los Angeles Turf Club, for over a period of three years. During this short time, one of the most beautiful spots in the nation, has unfolded in our once-quiet countryside. What was once a deserted rancho is now a famous turf club that teems with activity, progress and beauty. The officials of the Los Angeles Turf Club have spared no expense in making this the most beautiful winter race track in the world. Plans, time and dreams have gone into the landscaping of this historical location.

Million Plants Set Out

Kenneth Lechty, head gardener, with his staff of thirty-four assistants, work from early morning until twilight, planting, cultivating, watering and caring for the flowers, lawn and trees. During the past few months over one million plants have been set out on the grounds. These have all been hand-planted.

The thousands and thousands of marigolds were grown from seed

(Continued on Page Two)

(Continued from Page One)

that cost twenty-four dollars a pound, instead of the usual seven dollar grade. The pansy plants were shipped from Portland Oregon, because they are hardier and can stand the cold weather. But these are but a few of the many improvements.

Over one thousand trees have been planted and up on Winery Hill overlooking the turf, graceful flowering peach trees and silver wattle acacias have found root in the soil . . . three hundred strong.

Imposing Picture of Beauty

Not only planting has gone forward but a definite vision of what this planting will look like when blooming in its full glory. When one stands on the grandstand that overlooks the brilliant green turf, the mountains that almost touch one's feet, so imposing do they look in their purples and blues, and the hills that roll serenely into the Rancho Santa Anita, one is silent, so breath-taking is the sheer beauty. Soon little spears of green oats will be dotting the brown fields that form the entrance from Colorado Street and also the southern entrance on Huntington Drive. Over one hundred acres have been planted, and though the primary purpose is to create a velvet carpet of green, the oats will be used for the horses. Looking down into the infield, one sees a huge oval of sturdy plants. The gardeners have kept the plants budded, as they wish to save the blooms for the racing season. When these marigolds and pansies do bloom, a vivid orange carpet, outlined with a brilliant border of yellow, will please the eye. To break the color dusty miller has been planted; when the sun shines it gives the appearance of a gigantic silver horse shoe."

In every little corner and square, graceful ferns, more giant pansies and ranunculus have been planted. In fact over 25,000 ranunculus have been set out in the area surrounding the clubhouse. One thousand feet of new boxwood line the recently completed walks, and adds to the fresh green beauty of the entrance.

To the Eastern visitor, the trim round orange trees will catch the eye, as they sparkle in the sun with their golden fruit. These have been placed in the terrace of the new imposing entrance and give the impression of having sprung from the soil many years before. Likewise the silver olive trees that grace the walks.

Stable Grounds Beautified

Has beautification only taken place around the grandstand and clubhouse? No, for in every available space on the way to the stable, young trees have been planted, and grass has been sown. We were told that the stable owners have been carrying on an extensive program of planting, and so we found it. Great clusters of red holly berries, pansies, a variety of roses and marigolds, help to mark the individual color schemes. After the planting has once been accomplished it is maintained by the Turf Club, who have also added California Brazilian pepper trees.

Community-Wide Beautification

Arcadians can well be proud of the beautiful grounds, and painstaking planning that has gone into the creation of this famous spot of scenic beauty. It serves as the outstanding attraction of our city. People come from all over the country and see this unique beauty, and many later identify themselves with our community.

Because the Los Angeles Turf Club has been the leader, in what could be a community-wide beautification program, it is hoped that Arcadians individually, and as a community, will plan to make the whole of Arcadia a living tapestry of brilliant flowers, fresh green lawns and growing trees.

HISTORY SECTION TO MEET ON OCTOBER 26

The first regular meeting of the California History section will be held at the home of the section chairman, Mrs. E. Timerhoff, 321 Genoa street, Wednesday, October 26, at 1:30 o'clock. Mrs. C. E. Hookway will be hostess at the tea hour, and Mrs. Helen Lumpkin will give "Gleanings From the Heart of the Republic," her impressions of a recent trip to the Vallejo home.

Section members who made the trip to San Fernando mission and to Santa Ana museum will give reports of their experiences. Mrs. John Renshaw will lead the Spanish word drill. This will be facilitated by the new blackboard, the gift of George Needham, which was painted by Mr. Timerhoff.

Installation Scheduled at Luncheon

Mrs. Timerhoff to Officiate at Thursday Rites

Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff will install new officers of California History and Landmarks Club Thursday at 12:30 p.m., commemorating the twentieth annual Spanish luncheon, at the Women's University clubhouse.

Officers to be installed are Mmes. Edwin S. Fuller, president; Frances J. Klamt, first vice-president; Albert Bowen, second vice-president; Miss Charlotte Fix, recording secretary; Mmes. W. O. Crawford, corresponding secretary; Emmy Matt Rush, treasurer; Louise Boutier and Earl V. Gara, directors; E. J. Rodden, parliamentarian; Florence D. Schoneman, historian; Jay T. Nash, press chairman; Charles F. O'Brien, revision; Lorenzo Vignolo, librarian; C. E. Lloyd, tea hostess, and Miss Carmen Vignolo, conversation.

FAMOUS ADOBE OFFERED COUNTY

SANTA BARBARA, Jan. 2.—The ranch house of Rancho Santa Rosa, 11 miles east of Lompoc, one of the oldest habitations in Santa Barbara County, has been offered to the County Park Department by California Lands, Inc., provided the County Planning Commission will effect its restoration.

The rambling adobe dwelling, one of the finest examples of early-Spanish architecture extant in Southern California, was built nearly a century ago by Maria de Jesus Olivera de Cota as headquarters for the 17,000-acre grant given the Cota family by the California government.

In 1868 Joseph W. Cooper purchased the house and part of the rancho from the Cota heirs. William Cooper, son of the original purchaser, lived in the house until 1912, when he moved to Rancho La Vina.

History And Landmarks Unit Meet In L. A.

Even the weather turned favorable for the California History and Landmarks section of the Women's club of Arcadia, members of which accepted an invitation for Thursday, February 9, to the club of that subject in Los Angeles, which met in the Women's University clubhouse at 943 South Hoover street.

The schedule was study section under Mrs. Ana Begue Pachman at one; Indian welfare, Mrs. Lloyd W. Lash, who not only gave personally gained information on the subject, together with an exhibit, but also presented Mrs. E. J. Gillespie of Long Beach, state and general chairman of Indian welfare. Social hour was highlighted by a tea.

MEMBERS ATTENDING

Members of Arcadia section attending and honor guests, included Mesdames H. E. Riess, Florence Muller, B. Rubottom, E. J. Frentress, Miss Eva Reynolds and the chairman, Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff.

Mrs. Bertha Fuller presided and announced several coming attractions, among them the dedication of a marker at the site of Centinela Springs, Inglewood, on March 2. All interested are invited.

This marker will provide drinking facilities for birds, animals and humans—one of the objects of this season's campaign. This club is 100 percent subscribers for the Federation News, which means only 25 cents per person.

WHAT HE GAVE HIS MONUMENT

JOTHAM BIXBY SR.

Jan. 20, 1831
Feb. 9, 1917

Today is the birthday anniversary of one of those benefactors of Southern California whose memory lives in what he gave—Jotham Bixby Sr.

During his lifetime Mr. Bixby presented Pacific Park (now Lincoln Park) to the city of Long Beach and likewise was one of the donors of beautiful Bixby Park. His partners in this latter gift were Llewellyn Bixby, Isaias W. Hellman, Dr. Thomas Flint and the heirs of John W. Bixby. Generous in his donations to charitable and civic purposes, Mr. Bixby was a charter member of the First Congregational Church of Los Angeles and, together with his wife, donated the land and building for the Long Beach Congregational Church. He also gave the site for the Alamitos branch of the Long Beach Public Library.

Known as the "father of Long Beach" because at one time he and his partners owned all the territory adjacent to and including that city, Mr. Bixby came around the Horn in a windjammer from Boston in 1852 and was a pioneer Southern California rancher.

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

Woman's Club Plans Varied Program

The Arcadia Woman's club has planned a program of varied interests for their next meeting and luncheon which will be held at the clubhouse, February 15, at 12:15 o'clock, according to Mrs. C. E. Hoover, program chairman.

Mrs. Nellie Marshall, literature chairman, announces a book review by Mrs. Edith Roberts, a representative of the American Air Lines. Mrs. Malverna Humphreys will give a short survey of aviation. With Mrs. Humphreys will be a stewardess and a pilot.

Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, music chairman, has been fortunate in obtaining Mr. Gus Guardalabene, Italian baritone, as a guest artist.

The luncheon chairman, Mrs. Hermoine Beanston, and her committee has promised one of her de luxe luncheons.

Members are requested to make their reservations early.

Arcadia, Ca

Woman's Club Notes

More than 100 members and guests yesterday attended the Woman's club annual Christmas party, with the president, Mrs. Ina Millspaugh, extending Yuletide greetings and welcome.

Attended by her Seeing dog, Miss Louise hull of Inglewood, blind student at Occidental college, graphically described the history of these dogs, mode of training, both for dog and master, and related interesting experiences she had had. Mrs. C. E. Hoover, program chairman, introduced the young speaker, who was greatly appreciated by the audience.

Accompanied by her daugh- Betty, on the 'cello, and Mrs. LeRoy Anderson at the piano, Mrs. Helen Lumpkin sang several numbers. The musical trio, Generva Holbin, piano; Evelyn Jacobson, violin; and Betty Lumpkin, 'cello, entertained with a group of selections. Mrs. John Stark entertainly contributed to the program with interpretive readings. Prior to the distribution of presents by Mrs. Irene Stoker and her committee, members joined in singing Christmas songs, led by Mrs. Lumpkin.

Closing off the foyer, members of the decorating and hospitality committee transformed it into a beauturul Christmas tea room, tables laden down with sandwiches, cakes, nuts and candy, with tea poured by Mesdames Floyd Tester, Robert Ferrante, Roberta Scheffel and Juanita Bunting. Decorations were done by Mrs. Wm. C. Bonner and Mrs. K. B. Leslie Others on the hospitality committee who contributed to the success of the event were Mrs. Jessie Stewart, chairman, and Mrs. Florence Boller.

Members bountifully donated food stuffs for the welfare baskets.

Visiting over their tea cups during the social hour, all declared the 1938 Noel party a very outstanding affair.

OLDEST DATE PALMS are Serra palms, by Presidio Hill, in Town, on the outskirts of San Die They were planted in July, 17 Photo and data from Mrs. Jea Killmer Reinhart, 332 Buena V Blvd., Balboa.

ON THE SIDE

WITH

E. V. DURLING

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BACKWARD LOOK — A few historical facts might not be amiss at this time. In 1896, the year the Los Angeles Fiesta lasted four days and four nights without a let-up, the per capita debt of the United States was $13.40, the lowest among world's great nations. Right now the per capita debt is $238 . . . In 1900, the year Darsie L. Darsie wore his first long pants, the population of Los Angeles was 102,479. In 1910 it was 319,198, in 1920 was 576,673, in 1930 was 1,238,000. Right now it is approximately 1,500,000. But with 1,500,000 population we still have the same street cars the town had when population was 102,479. (Chorus—He WOULD bring that up!)

WERE YOU HERE?—In 1903 Teddy Roosevelt, who put the "magic in the name of Roosevelt," spoke at a luncheon at the Hotel Westminster on South Main street. In 1895 Herbert Hoover, then manager of the Stanford University football team, stopped at the Westminster. This grand old hotel is still active. If you want to get an idea as to what life and architecture was in the gay nineties ride down and look the Westminster over . . . In 1905 the Boos brothers established their first cafeteria in Los Angeles and in six months four out of five people in the city had dents in their stomachs from carrying trays. Years later the Boos brothers sold their chain of cafeterias for $8,000,000. Speaking of cafeterias, who originated the slogan "A Trayful for a Trifle?" . . . In 1905 a race between an automobile and a dirigible was staged here. Col. M. T. Hancock drove the auto, a Pope-Hartford. Roy Knabenshue was pilot of the dirigible. Race was from Chutes Park at Washington and Main streets, Los Angeles, to the Hotel Raymond golf course in Pasadena. Knabenshue won, doing it in thirty minutes. But Col. Hancock in the auto did it in thirty-two minutes. If you can drive from Washington and Main to the Hotel Raymond, Pasadena, in thirty-two minutes today you are not doing so badly . . . In 1906 Fruit Growers Exchange first used trade-mark "Sunkist." But I can't remember whether it was Don Francisco, Paul Armstrong or Elbert Hubbard who originated the "Sunkist."

ONLY YESTERDAY — In 1902 the city of Pasadena fixed speed limits for automobiles at six miles per hour in business streets, four miles an hour at crossings and eight miles per hour in residential sections . . . In 1901 the Angels Flight cable road was started. It's still going. Ever ride on it? . . . In 1912 Earle C. Anthony started the first gasoline service station in America at Grand avenue and Washington Boulevard. Mr. Anthony received the inspiration of this idea when, touring France, he saw service stations at intervals along the highways . . . In 1913 the smudge pot was first used in California. May we soon record the date when it was last used . . . In 1919 William G. McAdoo was offered, and refused to accept, the job now held by Will H. Hays as so-called "Czar of the Movies" . . . In 1911 El Segundo was founded by the Standard Oil Company and given the name because it was the second Standard Oil city founded in California. First was Richmond. Who remembers how much gasoline was per gallon in 1911?

CAL. HIST. LANDMARKS PROGRAM AT WOMAN'S C.

Historical events and home life of early Californians will be presented in pantomine Wednesday at the Woman's club meeting by members of the California History and Landmarks section. Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, chairman, will act as narrator. Old music and dancing on a ranchero patio stage setting will complement the saga.

During luncheon Mrs. S. J. Hathaway of Monrovia, district chairman of C.H. and L. will review the early days. Mrs. John Kenshaw, word chairman, will give spelling and pronouncation of Spanish words commonly used by Californians.

To carry out "days of the past" Mrs. Timerhoff is requesting members who have early Mexican, Indian or Spanish souvenirs, to lend them for decorative purposes, call AT. 72593.

TRADE IN ARCADIA

Successful Event At Woman's Club Friday

Combining fun, food and frolic more than 150 enjoyed "Husband's Nite" Friday at the Woman's club when the executive board were "at the helm" of the pleasant event.

Following the baked ham and fish dinner, Dr. Cecil Mann of Pomona college replaced Arthur O'Conner, who was unable to appear, presenting a moving picture lecture of Australia's interesting urban and rural life. "The Browns," professional entertainers, provided many laughs with their comedy, and the "Florado Sextette" from the Venice P.-T. A. choral society, proved a hit with their numbers.

Mrs. Mark Millspaugh, president, called upon several husbands who spontaneously responded with propos quips. Those attending proclaimed the affair one of the specially successful affairs of the club year.

Afternoon Affair Honors Teacher From Indiana

Honoring their sister, Miss Florence Reynolds who is visiting here, Miss Eva Reynolds and Mrs. Ethel Rubottom entertained at an afternoon courtesy on Wednesday at their Longden avenue home. The honored guest is a teacher at the Indiana School for the Blind.

One of the school's former students, Miss Genevieve Wiley of Pasadena, who is totally blind, was a guest and entertained with beautifully rendered vocal and piano numbers, chosen from well-known classics. During the afternoon, Miss Eva Reynolds and Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff favored by reading original poems.

At tea-time buffet refreshments were served to the following: Miss Florence Reynolds, Miss Genevieve Wiley, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. W. E. Tussing, Mrs. LeRoy Anderson, Mrs. Pennington, Mrs. Terhoven, Mrs. Wiley, Mrs. Upson, Mrs. Timerhoff, Miss Beverly LeRue and the hos[illegible]

TEMPLE CITY FOUNDER PASSES

W. P. Temple Dies at Los Angeles Home

LIVED 69 YEARS IN SOUTHLAND

Pioneer Is Linked to Early Development

Walter Paul Temple, founder of the town of Temple, for 69 years a resident of the Southland, and one of its most patriotic citizens, died at his Los Angeles home, 2338 Alta Street, last night, after a lingering illness.

He was born at the Merced Ranch, in the Old Mission district, Los Angeles County, June 7, 1869, the son of Francis Pliny Fisk Temple, (who was himself the son-in-law of William Workman) of Temple Block fame, and a nephew of John Temple, the Yankee pioneer of 1826, after whom Temple Street was named. Like his brothers, he attended St Vincent's, now Loyola College. At the Old Mission, too, Nov. 28, 1903, he married Laura Gonzales, a member of one of the oldest San Gabriel families.

Oil Discovered

Reduced to poverty, while yet a child, through the failure of the Temple & Workman Bank, in the middle 70s, he became affluent and even wealthy later when his eldest son, Thomas Workman Temple (whose wedding for Saturday, Nov 19, at San Gabriel Mission, was announced Friday in The Star-News), as a boy discovered an oozing of oil on the Temple property, enabling Walter to announce the discovery of what has since become famous as the Montebello Oil Fields.

For a while, or until his wells suddenly gave out, Mr. Temple was a lessor of oil lands and, as a producer of petroleum, was director of the Talbert Oil Company, becoming a director, also, of the San Gabriel Bank. As president of the Temple Holding Company, he erected the Edison Building at Alhambra, by other realty ventures and contributions showing his faith in the future of that town and also San Gabriel with which he had been closely associated from his youth.

Monuments Erected

His patriotism and public-spiritedness were demonstrated when he erected several monuments to notable events in the history of San Gabriel Valley.

Genial by nature, Walter Temple had a wide circle of friends, who will be gratified to learn that all his children, a daughter, Agnes, and three sons, Thomas Workman, Walter and Paul, were present at his bedside when he died. Mrs. Temple had passed away at Puente, years ago, where Walter had erected a stately country home on the old estate of his grandfather.

MOST AGED AT COUNTY FARM MOVED "OUT"

Plenty Room for Younger Folk Reported Now

Changing economic conditions and additional welfare legislation have virtually transformed the functions of the Los Angeles County Farm, also known as Rancho Los Amigos.

No longer is the country estate at Hondo a haven for the aged, as they have nearly all moved out, leaving the property to the younger persons. There are many children now being housed there.

The elderly persons have been given pensions, hence they were required to move to private homes.

This information is contained in the annual report of the Los Angeles County Public Welfare Commission, which is charged with inspection of the county farm.

"The commission believes that this county institution, more than any other, will be affected in its future services by the new trends in social welfare legislation, and that it is not too early to give careful study to the way the resources may best serve the future institutional needs of the county."

The county has a heavy investment at the farm, both in land, buildings and equipment.

The report revealed the county now has 910 licensed boarding homes for children under county care.

Because of the increasing number of old age pension cases, the number of boarding homes for the elderly has increased to 313 and more licenses are being asked daily by persons seeking to obtain

FIRST BOOM WAS IN 1856

The first boom in Los Angeles county was in 1856, and was caused by the building of the little "dinky" railway that ran from San Pedro to the Los Angeles pueblo. It was used mainly to haul freight to and from the sea and pueblo. At the time Los Angeles assessed realty valuation was $187,582. The county realty was in ranch lands.

The next boom of any size, according to the Federal Writers' Projects, WPA, was over an extensive period in the middle 1880s. From 1886 to 1888 the wealth of the county jumped from $40,000,000 to $103,000,000. The boom started with the entrance of the Santa Fe railroad into Los Angeles, in 1885.

BIRTH OF ROSE PARADE IDEA IS TRACED

Proposal First Made In Newspaper Here

HISTORIC ARTICLE IN 1888 QUOTED

Pasadena Daily Star Urged Floral Fete

Discovery of the first suggestion on record for the Tournament of Roses by the Pasadena Daily Star in a special edition, Feb. 9, 1888, nearly 11 months before the start of the world famous pageant, was made this week by A. M. Mason of South Pasadena.

In The Pasadena Daily Star of nearly 52 years ago was printed a two column article proposing an "Annual Carnival of Flowers" which would "attract multitudes of visitors, not only from points on the Pacific Coast, but even from the East." Mr. Mason, manager of the Live Hardware Company of the neighboring city, owns a copy of the newspaper and has kindly loaned it to The Star-News.

The article continues, "Our suggestions are merely to set the thoughts of others in motion. The observance would grow and improve annually, and would take upon itself more extensive and imposing features."

Suggestions Carried Out

Suggestions contained in the historic article have been carried out almost to the letter. For example, it proposes that "a beautiful car, half hidden in flowers, should bear the queen of flowers in triumph through our streets with bands of music and all the brilliancy and pomp attainable. In a pavilion prepared for the occasion the coronation ceremonies could take place, in such tasteful and romantic style as might be determined upon. In the evening there should be a grand ball."

Concerning the parade The Pasadena Daily Star proposed that "floats might be driven in the procession bearing pyramids of all the varied productions of our valley in fruits and flowers. We could have Sol, Baccus, Flora, Pomona and Ceres, personified and driven successively in triumphal cars, surrounded by guards in the costume of ancient Greece."

Other Invitations

Prophecy again was uttered when the editor suggested: "It is not necessary that Pasadena should assume the entire burden of the attempt. Let every town in the San Gabriel Valley be invited to participate."

Future Prophesied

Concluding, the article states: "After the first step had been taken, every year the carnival would grow in proportions and splendor, until it became as recognized an institution of the San Gabriel Valley, as the Mardi Gras of New Orleans, the Ice King of St. Paul, or the Veiled Prophets of St. Louis.

"The executive committee at the head of the enterprise would need to possess good business talents, and organization ability, in which case success would be assured, and there would be no difficulty in raising all of the funds by subscription that would be needed for the purpose. Let other opinions be offered and other suggestions be made concerning Pasadena's Carnival of Flowers."

Action Followed

Action that followed the above suggestions made by The Pasadena Daily Star, Feb. 9, 1888, followed, as the many histories written about the Tournament of Roses reveal. It is well known that Dr. Charles Frederick Holder, literary genius connected with the Hotel Raymond, interested F. F. Rowland, then president of the Valley Hunt Club. The "Carnival of Flowers" as suggested was changed in name to "The Tournament of Roses," the first appear-

[illegible] on the streets of Pasadena Jan. 1, 1889, less than 11 months after the enterprising Pasadenans of those days first received the idea through the columns of their newspaper.

The Golden Jubilee of the Tournament of Roses with its floats of flowers, its queen in a decorated car, the coronation ceremonies in the Civic Auditorium, the Tournament of Roses Hall, even to the capable business executives in charge, will fulfill the prophecy of Feb. 9, 1888, with one exception. No one thought of the East-West Football Game. The Valley Hunt Club, founder of the tournament, in those days was interested only in the sport its name reveals.

IT DID HAPPEN!
No. 5—The Sad Hero

(This is the fifth in the series of little incidents out of California's colorful past.)

BY ED AINSWORTH

California's "unsung hero" prevented Lieut.-Col. John C. Fremont and his army from being crushed under a rain of giant boulders.

He guided them over an "impossible" route in a blinding storm.

He saved the State for the United States.

And all he got out of it was a heartbreak. His home was burned and he was shunned by all his former friends.

This heroic figure in one of the most dramatic chapters of California's hectic history was Benjamin Foxen, who was known affectionately in the region east of Santa Maria as Don Julian Foxen. He was the first oceangoing postman on the west coast. He had come here in 1827 and soon established a coastwise ship route for carrying mail between Mexican ports.

When he settled inland he was made a grant by the Mexican government. He was popular with the Californians and soon was on the best of terms with them all. Down in Santa Barbara he met dark-eyed Eduarda Osuna and married her.

His Rancho Tinaquaic was in a wild region infested with bears and mountain lions. His nearest neighbor was Capt. William G. Dana, cousin of the author, Richard Henry Dana, who wrote "Two Years Before the Mast."

It was to Capt. Dana's ranch that Lieut.-Col. Fremont came from Monterey with his wet and bedraggled forces just before Christmas of 1846. The war with the Mexicans and Californians was going on with indifferent success.

Fremont was trying to take strategic Santa Barbara and break the back of the opposition. But he was in a tight spot. The rain poured down and everybody was miserable.

Gaviota Pass was the only known passageway to Santa Barbara from the place where he was camped. Capt. Dana warned Fremont that he and his 700 men would be wiped out by the enemy rolling boulders if they tried to go through narrow Gaviota.

He advised asking aid from Don Julian Foxen.

Fremont determined to do so. He went across the wild country to Rancho Tinaquaic.

But Foxen refused to help him. The doughty Don Julian was in a peculiar position. He was tempted by his English lineage to assist Fremont in his extremity. On the other hand, all Don Julian's friends were Californians, he had had his ranch from Mexico, his wife was a former senorita.

No, he said, he knew no other way over the mountains except Gaviota Pass.

Fremont, in a dilemma, decided to try to fight his way through.

Off he started in a terrific storm.

And then Foxen had a change of heart. He took his 17-year-old son Guillermo and hurried after Fremont on horseback.

"Come with me!" he bade that astonished soldier.

And so, on Christmas Day, 1846, took place one of the most amazing feats in military history. Up the almost vertical slopes of San Marcos Pass in the mud and ooze and slime went Fremont and his 700 men and their mules and horses and cannon and supplies.

Foxen and his son guided the use of block and tackle over "the hump" where the slope was greatest. The rain poured and the horses slithered and the men gasped for breath.

But finally the incredible job was done, the pass was conquered while the enemy lay in wait miles away at Gaviota Pass —and Santa Barbara lay ahead.

Fremont took that city two days later without bloodshed. Seventeen days later the war ended. This was the coup that brought peace.

But Don Julian Foxen was a marked man. His neighbors ostracized him. The wild Tulare Indians swooped down and burned his home. Finally he was forced to move away altogether.

The rest of his life—he lived to be 78—was a bitter one. Even the country he had served so nobly in its moment of stress never gave him proper recognition.

Only recently has a shaft been erected over his burial place.

He was the sad hero of a glorious adventure.

Ovation Given Beloved Leader Of History Section at Club

It was heartening to witness the ovation given Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, section chairman, at the annual California History and Landmarks day at the Arcadia Woman's club, yesterday afternoon. The tribute came at the end of the program presented by Mrs. Timerhoff and her section members and testified to the affection with which club members regard Mrs. Timerhoff.

Wonderful cooperation was shown by all members of the section, who worked for weeks to make the program the well-shaped entertainment that it was.

SPANISH ATMOSPHERE

The clubhouse was gayly decorated in the Spanish motif, employing baskets, serapes, gourd-filled carretas on the luncheon tables, shawls and even a lovely, little shrine.

TELLS OF EARLY HISTORY

Mrs. Mark Millspaugh presided over the luncheon that preceded the informative speech by Mrs. S. J. Hathaway, guest of honor, and main speaker of the day, who told of California's history in agriculture, neatly tying-in past glories with present possibilities and future greatness. She described early efforts to raise silk in California, and said first attempts were made in gold rush days, when the State legislature offered a bounty of $250 to each grower in the state who could prove he had five year old mulberry trees. The demands made upon the treasury nearly depleted the state's finances and caused a frantic repeal.

FIRST EFFORTS

The beginnings of the cotton industry, and of the fig and grape industries, were interestingly told by Mrs. Hathaway. She closed her speech with a prediction of the flower industry as one of future greatness.

WORD DRILL

Mrs. John Renshaw led the Spanish word drill that preceded the pantomime story of old California, "Our Yesterdays," written, directed and narrated by Mrs. Timerhoff, who announced each character and told the part he or she played.

PAGEANTRY

Moving in colorful fashion on the attractive stage set that represented the patio of the old Avila home, such famous characters of history as General Fremont, Lola Montez, Indian maids, chiefs, caballeros and dancing girls recreated "old California."

DASHING CABALLERO

Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, in a dashing black satin caballero costume, strumming a guitar and singing "Maurine," a song composed by Mrs. Timerhoff, as a serenade to a dainty senorita, who was played by Miss Barbara Geiger in graceful, white mantilla and high comb, nearly stopped the show. Mrs. C. E. Hoover, program chairman, in purple taffeta, and ostrich-trimmed carmine bonnet, enacting the gorgeous Lola Montez, received a big hand when she came on the stage.

Others who pleased in their roles were Mrs. Millspaugh as Donna Incarnacione Avila; Mrs. James A. Stoker as Senora Pio Pico; Mrs. John Renshaw as Chief Solano's Mrs. B. Rubottom as General Marino Guadalupe Vallejo. The two ladies handkissed and swanked about the stage with most masculine fervor.

DANCER CHARMS

Miss Lola Rawson, portraying the daughter of Senora Pico, danced two charming dances, one a native Mexican dance, and the other a lilting Spanish number. Her costumes were exceptionally lovely and she won her audience with her youthful verve and charm.

FINALE

The entire cast sang "Memories" as a finale and Mrs. Timerhoff, following, as she said, an old theatrical custom, introduced her cast of characters by name. It was following this action that she in turn was surprised by Mrs. Renshaw leading her to the front of the stage, and presenting her with a potted plant. (She was previously given a lovely corsage by her section members during luncheon.)

NEW MEMBERS

Five new members were accepted into the club. They were Mesdames Robert Armstrong; E. G. McCormick, of Alhambra; Mrs. Philip Libby, Mrs. A. P. Minten, and Mrs. William Brandt.

LUNCHEON COMMITTEE

On the committee for the luncheon were Mrs. George W. Schenck, Mrs. R. W. Evans, Mrs. Robert McMaster, Mrs. J. Thomas Reynolds, Miss Pearl Smith, Mrs. Stanley Crane, Mrs. Charles A. Dillingham, Mrs. Glenn H. Moore, Mrs. Alrena B. Ellison, and Mrs. F. E. Schanbacher.

Mrs. Timerhoff extends her thanks and appreciation to the following individuals for their cooperation in lending articles for decoration or stage properties: Mr .and Mrs. George Barngrover, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hobbs, Mrs. William Rose, William Faulkner, Mrs. J. L. Byrne, W. Parker Lyon, R. H. Sheehan, Ralph Ericsson, and many others.

GUESTS NAMED

Among distinguished guests at the affair was Mrs. Bertha Fuller, president of the Los Angeles California History and Landmarks, and Mrs. A. Lane, both of Los Angeles. Following the meeting members assembled out front for pictures which were snapped by Mrs. C. C. Hoffman.

FROM STATUE TO BULLETS

Shortly after the announcement of the Declaration of Independence in New York, a jubilant crowd of patriots marched on Bowling Green. There they demonstrated their support of the cause by pulling down and demolishing an equestrian statue of King George III, of England.

Upon hearing of the incident, George Washington voiced his disapproval of the action as being a reversion to mob rule. Lead contained in the statue was later melted down and cast into 45,000 bullets as ammunition for the American forces against the British.

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DONE IN OILS ON TIN IN 1850

Above is reproduction of treasured work, painted by Mission Indian, which was presented to Loyola Library. Times photo

PAINTING BY MISSION INDIAN GIVEN TO LOYOLA UNIVERSITY

Painted by a Mission Indian on a piece of tin in 1850, a treasured work of California art was presented yesterday to the Loyola University Library.

A picture of the Blessed Mother and the Child Jesus was painted entirely from memory and given to the aunt of Mrs. Josefa Peralta Wilson, who presented it to the university. Mrs. Wilson is the granddaughter of Don Luis Peralta, who accompanied his father, Gabriel Peralta, as a member of the De Anza expedition—the first band of white men to settle in California.

Done in oils, the picture is the work of Eulalio, who was a laborer on the old Peralta rancho, an original Spanish grant comprising what is now Alameda, Berkeley and Contra Costa counties. The painting represents a high type of Indian culture during the California Mission period, according to Rev. Arthur D. Spearman, university librarian.

OLVERA STREET IS GOAL OF PILGRIMAGE

Arcadians who participated in the recent District California History and Landmarks section luncheon at Olvera street report a successful affair. These events are held annually and have become so popular that they are held on two separate occasions.

After a tour of the quaint shops the clubwomen gathered in a private room of the Casa La Golondrina cafe for their luncheon of Mexican delicacies.

Gracious Madame de Bonzo, owner of the famed cafe, presented a colorful entertainment of Spanish and Mexican dances by pretty senoritas, old Mexican Christmas melodies, and the natal scene from "Las Posadas," traditional Mexican Christmas play.

Dignitaries of church and federation were among those who spoke briefly, and the courtesies exchanged by the women themselves made the day an eventful one, members said.

Those attending from here were Mesdames M. E. Riess, J. E. Vanderbur, F. Muller, R. G. Dronberger, E. J. Frentress, A. R. Chambers, Cleo Thompson, John Murfett, and the chairman, Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff.

Poem By Arcadian Expresses Timely Thoughts

Editor's note: — (Mrs. William Hobbs, 365 Norman avenue, sent the editor the following poem written a few weeks ago by Emilie Mann Timerhoff, and which Mrs. Hobbs felt was particularly appropriate following Armistice Day.

HOPE

Out of the chaos caused by fierce wars—
Born of repulsion to tactics of Mars
Will come liberty and the Soul's release
From fear, oppression, all that spoils the Plan
To weld together in one human clan,
All our world's nations, forever to be
The brotherhood of man through eternity.

Los Angeles Times

California's Stately Hall of Fame

BY ROCKWELL D. HUNT

I—Hernando Cortes

(1485-1547)

In his ardor for the Spanish pioneers of a glamorous earlier age Charles Lummis wrote: "Language could scarcely overstate the enormous precedence of Spain over all other nations in the pioneering of the New World . . . That early Spanish spirit of finding out was fairly superhuman."

Rockwell D. Hunt

Just as Columbus, firm in the belief that he had reached the outskirts of Asia, died in ignorance of the fact that he had discovered a new hemisphere, so Cortes, believing Asia to be not far distant, was convinced of the presence of new and populous countries in the direction of the fabled land of the Amazons. Thus it was fanciful notions, coupled with the bold, adventurous spirit of the Spanish conquistadores, that led to the discovery and exploration of California. Columbus sought the Northwest Passage for Spain by sailing across the Atlantic; Vasco da Gama discovered a southeast passage for Portugal by going in the opposite direction. Spaniards were spurred on in their attempts by every possible means to reach the fabulous wealth of India and Cathay particularly following the discovery of the Pacific in 1513 by Balboa by sailing west.

The belief in the existence of the mysterious Strait of Anian was most persistent. In its fantastic setting of stories of the Amazon Islands, the gilded man, and a terrestrial paradise, this belief had much to do with making first among the names of conquerors opening the way to the discovery and ultimate occupation of California that of the master adventurer Hernando Cortes. Indeed, this great conqueror has been referred to as the "father" of California. Even though he never set foot upon our soil his contribution to our history merits for him an honored place in California's stately Hall of Fame.

Hernando Cortes was born of good family in Medellin, Estremadura, Spain, in 1485. As a youth he studied law two years at Salamanca. In 1504 he sailed from San Lucar to Santo Domingo in a merchant vessel. Seven years later he accompanied Diego Valasquez on his expedition to conquer and colonize Cuba. He was made alcalde of the newly founded city of Santiago. All these early experiences, however, were but a preliminary to his memorable career in the New World.

Placed at the head of a large expedition for the conquest and colonization of New Spain (Mexico,) he sailed in 1519 with 10 vessels, taking with him 550 Spaniards together with a number of Indians and others. Vera Cruz was founded, and in November he entered the truly wonderful city called Tenochtitlan, which we now know as Mexico City.

The thrilling story of the conquest of Aztec Indians, which has been told so entertainingly by Prescott and other gifted writers, belongs to the history of Mexico. Its thousand stirring details must be omitted here. With what seems to us like a mere handful of devoted followers, suffering staggering losses but overcoming incredible difficulties, Cortes won for himself a power that few "absolute monarchs" could boast. No one would claim that he was wholly free from the cruelties that characterized the age; nevertheless the Indians of Mexico seemed to hold him in highest esteem among all the Spanish conquerors.

But Cortes was eager to proceed northward in search of the Strait of Anian. It is perhaps not an exaggeration to state that this search proved to be the chief factor in the discovery of California. By 1522 the Pacific had been reached; a settlement was formed at Zacatula, at which point numerous vessels were subsequently built. Repeated delays proved irksome. The energetic leader went to Spain in 1528 to present his case at court personally. His mission succeeded and he returned in 1530. Further delay came when his ships were ordered to the Moluccas instead of being permitted to sail northward.

Then, completing two new ships at Acapulco, Cortes placed them under command of two of his captains, who sailed north in June, 1532. Mutiny and massacre by disloyal natives brought this expedition to a sad end. Still two other vessels were fitted out. These sailed Oct. 30, 1933 under command of Diego Becerra; but they became quickly separated, never to be reunited Becerra was assassinated by his crew and the command fell to Fortun Jimenez, chief pilot Coming to a bay in what appeared to be an island, h landed. He was attacked by hos tile Indians and with a score o his men was cruelly done t death. But he had actuall reached Baja (Lower) Califor nia, probably the first white ma to set foot on its soil, late i 1533 or early in 1534. Some tim later, it is believed, Cortes ap plied the name California, take from Montalvo's popular nove

The new-found land was re ported rich in pearls, which made Cortes eager to carry forward the project. His answer to an order forbidding him to go was found in extensive preparations for another expedition, which set sail in the spring of 1535, Cortes himself in command. Colossal difficulties were encountered. Supplies ran out; one of the ships was wrecked; he was beaten and buffeted by terrific storms; jealous enemies arose who conspired for his downfall. The settlement on the bay of La Paz failed to endure; the net result of the expedition was severe disappointment.

Even then Cortes did not cease in his efforts, though his powers were restricted by Antonio de Mendoza, appointed to the office of Viceroy of New Spain in 1535. What proved to be his final effort was put forth in 1539, when three small vessels were sent forth with Francisco de Ulloa in command. It was this expedition that demonstrated the fact that California is not an island, for Ulloa rounded the peninsula in the Gulf of California and sailed north along the western coast. Cabo del Engano was reached at about latitude 29 deg., and all efforts to get farther north were frustrated; Ulloa himself was lost; the fate of his tiny vessel is not known. Cortes had spent 13 years and a fortune in building ships and in seeking a land of fabulous wealth. He failed to find the wonderful island which lay, according to the romance popular at the time, "on the right hand of the Indies, very near to the terrestrial paradise." Nevertheless he had contributed richly to a chain of events which speedily brought the discovery of Alta California and culminated in its later occupation and conquest by Spaniards.

What remains may quickly be told. In 1540 Cortes returned once more to Spain to plead his cause in person. But when he finally had audience with the Emperor he was coldly received and—still worse—was forbidden to return to New Spain. He had acquired wealth and distinction, but when he died in Seville in 1547 his riches and fame had failed to save him from bitter disappointment. In our day it is perhaps impossible to understand the life and activities of the Spanish conquistadores of four centuries ago and to appreciate the stout heart, indomitable will and sheer daring spirit of a great conqueror like Hernando Cortes, who, in spite of whatever weakness he displayed and cruelty he exhibited, was adjudged to be most esteemed by the Indians of Mexico, chief of that great galaxy of Spanish pioneers of the 16th century whose "spirit of finding out was fairly superhuman."

California History Section Holds First Meeting

Oct 28-1937

Beneath a pepper tree at the home of Mrs. R. H. Schwarzkopf, 904 West Huntington drive, members of the California History and Landmarks Section of the Arcadia Woman's Club held its first meeting of the season, yesterday, with twenty-three in attendance. Last year's officers will serve the group again this year, namely, Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman, Mrs. J. J. McFarlane, vice-chairman, Mrs. R. H. Schwarzkopf, secretary-treasurer, and Mrs. George H. Barngrover, press.

During the business meeting, Mrs. Timerhoff presiding, the group voted to purchase a scrapbook in which they will preserve clippings, notes or papers pertaining to California history.

The theme of yesterday's session was in keeping with Admission Day The chairman briefly outlined fac of California's admission to th Union. Mrs. MacFarlane gave resume of the section's visit in A gust to the Hollywood home of M E. M. Rush, writer and authori on Indian legendary lore, and girl-hood friend of Mrs. Timerho

A number of interesting pape were read as follows: Mrs. M. Millspaugh on the 154th birthd of Los Angeles; Mrs. McFarlane Little Horcasitas of San Miguel in Sonora, Mexico—known as the mother city of California; Mrs. J. Stoker, the first automobile; Mrs. Barngrover, the beginnings of Fort Sutter; Mrs. Schwarzkopf, facts about California; Mrs. John Renshaw, a few highlights of California history during the Spanish era.

In her talk on "a tourists' impression of China," Miss Eva Reynolds told of her visit to Hong Kong, Canton, Shanghai and Peking.

At the conclusion of the meeting, delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. The menu and decorative scheme stressed the Hallowe'en motif.

The second meeting of the section will be held November 24 at the home of Mrs. Ethel Rubottom, 406 Longden avenue.

THE POET'S CORNER

Neighborly Offerings

She flings her banners of color aloft
With blossoms, which thru the night have quaffed
The dews of Heaven, and themselves arrayed
In pastel hues of harmonious shade.

I surfeit eyes and soul with the beauty-scroll,
And am grateful to my neighbor for this dole.
That daily grants me true harvests of gain,
As surcease from life's grim grind and strain.

Thus I know my neighbor, tho seldom we meet
At festive gatherings or on busy street;
Know she is toiling that others may share
Her sweet-peas beauteous, her blossoms rare.

And I thank gods-of-chance, that I live so near
That our "god omornings" have become most dear
In mutual thought for beautification,
Which draws all humans to close relation.

—E. M. Timerhoff.

He Made a Garden

Lure of Growing Things Weaned Him From the Sea

Times 15 1932

By E. M. Timerhoff

For years, dating from the time he was seventeen, J. Q. Tufts dreamed of having his own garden.

Six years ago the house that went with the dream was built at 317 Sapphire street, Redondo. Since then Mr. Tufts and his wife have been planning and developing the garden.

The stucco house provides all indoor comforts, but the garden gives its owners luxuries of ozone and beauty beneath the sun and starshine. The house being broadside to the garden space, a front garden resulted, and the former seaman took advantage of the natural slope of the ground to make a sunken garden at one side. Flagstones were laid from the burnt-wood gate where friends are welcomed, along the side of the house, and down into the garden proper. The gate began life as part of an Oregon pine, but so deftly has it been treated that is seems a legacy from antiquity. Facing the sidewalk and curb, the gateway is reached by steps, flanked by a terraced whirl of verdure. In addition to flagstones and lawn, Mr. Tufts's efforts provided a cream stucco wall about the place, a rockery, with flowers and plants, about the base of a huge fig tree, and a lily pond. That fig tree, it should be added, was about a quarter of a century old when the site was acquired.

It has been a continual adventure for the couple searching for plants, decorative pottery and other items for their garden.

Against the cream wall poinsettia cuttings have taken root, and furnish background for summer blossoms—zinnias, French marigolds, dahlias. Wall brackets and pottery hold other plants. Noticeable among the pottery is a jar filled with water and sunk in the soil with strawberry plants set about it. The water gradually seeps out to the thirsty plants. This, Mr. Tufts says, is the Italian method.

The need for space economy has led to another feature to the garden. Some time ago an article in Farm and Garden Magazine told of the espalier treatment of trees and shrubs. Mr. Tufts read the article and adopted the treatment in training his acacias, Japanese flowering quince, and Hawaiian tree fern.

The steps to the rear door he screened with two poplars and a Japanese rice plant. About midway of the house, and draping its side, an immense "wire vine," seems to be a new sort of floral waterfall. Near the fig tree flourishes a kumquat, seven years old. About the lily pond are pussy willows, weeping willows, cat tails, water hyacinth, water hawthorne, Egyptian lotus and Japanese snowdrop. A night blooming primrose flaunts its lovely yellow blossoms, each opening out gradually as darkness descends.

Window boxes drape the side wall in front of the wire vine, with blossom and vine drooping to meet the ambitious shrub and plant life grounded in the soil beneath. Hibiscus, lobelia, fuchsia, snapdragon, and last, but not least, the bird-of-paradise plant from South America, are among these. There seems to be a perfect understanding and co-operation among the hosts of the home garden and its denizens, each floral treasure striving gratefully to repay the personal care and attention it has received.

Having thus furnished beauty, space and decoration for out-of-doors enjoyment, the Tufts builded a fine grill from volcanic and other stones, added comfortable chairs, table, a canopied swing seat and other leisure needs, and hardly a week passes without day-end dinners or luncheons shared with friends. In addition to broiling steaks to a turn, the grill—uncovered and full of coals—proves a cozy lure at eventide when owners and visitors sit around it and chat to the accompaniment of flickering garden shadows.

The Third Annual Small Farm Home Contest of Farm and Garden and the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce is about to start. If you are the proud owner of a productive little half-acre or acre "farm," you should enter it. The rules are printed on page eleven of this magazine.

Obituary: The Death of the Ferry Boats

For the Last Times, They Chug Through the Fog

By FLOYD J. HEALEY

Bit by bit, old San Francisco dies.

New things take the place of the old and, in time, will become hallowed with age and objects of reverence to those who come later. But only time can provide the mellow softness of ivy, climbing the wall of tradition from a root of romance. So it is that each leaf on the tree of San Francisco's past grows old and is blown into limbo, but not without leaving a void in the hearts of those who watched it grow.

Gas lamps . . . the full-blown sails of clipper ships . . . horse cars . . .

One by one transition has written their elegies; the transition we call progress, as inexorable in its relation as civilization itself.

Now the ferries go, and with them goes a part of San Francisco.

The ferries die, but their memory lives because the memory was born before Old San Francisco itself.

Long before the padres, savages ferried the bay. There are no preserved records, of course, but evidence supplies enough for a touch of imagination to fit the missing links. The two conjure a picture of Indians weaving rafts from the stalks of sun-dried tules. Their very crudity suggests an impelling reason for hazarding lives, for every San Franciscan knows the bay can be as cruel as it can be beautiful. Whatever the motive, Indians put out on tule rafts, because the padres found them still doing it and set about the task of teaching the rudiments of building stronger craft. Small schooners and launches followed.

Commercial transport came into being with these little schooners. Built at the missions and manned by Indian crews, the boats shuttled from the waterfront on either side of the bay to the sailing ships of yesteryear that came from the seven seas. Viewed relatively, the transfer of hides and tallow seems trivial in the scale of mass business operation, but the plying schooners supplied the idea to far-thinking men.

The first of these ideas appears to have been put to action by one William A. Richardson, who came here in 1822. He wanted to get into business and was looking over the possibilities when he learned that two mission-built schooners had foundered, one in Islais creek and the other in Coyote slough. Richardson made a deal with the padres whereby he was given permission to raise and use these vessels if he would handle freight to and from the missions free of charge. What he made on the side was his. It was a profitable venture for Richardson and marked the beginning of real ferry service because it was a mutual transaction on a profit basis. Too, Richardson extended his field of operation to include all shores of the bay. He charged $1 per bag for tallow and 12½ cents for each hide he carried from one place to another.

Richardson thrived until he encountered, naturally, competition. The first of consequence appears to have come from Nathan Spear in 1839, but, by that time, enough business had developed for both and within a few years others had taken the cue. J. A. Sutter, one of them, ventured as far as the delta, found prospective business promising and, in the '40s, he launched service between New Helvetia (Sacramento) and Yerba Buena (San Francisco). The round trip averaged three weeks.

Trains now make the trip in two hours, approximately the same time is needed by automobile drivers, who have the benefit of the bay bridge, and airplanes do it in 20 minutes. An interesting side light, by contrast, is that it was only a few years after Sutter started his 20-ton sloop on the river run that passage time was reduced to 14 hours, and that is only a few hours slower than overnight steamers make the trip at the present time. Equipment has saved time in freight handling but the tortuous channels of the Sacramento and San Joaquin are still there and the job of navigating either stream is a ticklish one and precludes great speed.

Commuters Bury An Old Stalwart

"The Alameda-Southern Pacific 7:30 Commuters Club" performed the final rites yesterday. Six pallbearers carried a model of the ferry boat Sacramento, then tossed it into the foaming wake of the Piedmont. Honorary captain for the day was Robert A. Lauenstein, 71, the "oldest commuter." When he first crossed the bay in 1874 there were only 50 commuters; 3000 crowded the Piedmont's decks yesterday to witness the death of a Bay Area institution.

HISTORICAL CALIFORNIA

PIO PICO MANSION

The Pio Pico Mansion is located outside of Whittier on the banks of the San Gabriel River, just off the State Highway No. 101. This old adobe mansion is of special interest in that it was the home of the last Spanish Governor of California, Pio Pico. The oldest part of the house was completed in 1826. It contained thirty-three rooms, and was the first two-story as well as the largest house to be built in California at that time. The estate of Pio Pico, at that time, was called El Ranchito, "Little Ranch," because it consisted of only 8,000 acres.

Pio Pico moved into the home shortly after it was finished, and there started his Governorship of California, which ended in 1846. This famous old Spaniard died in poverty, September 11, 1894, at the age of 93.

The Pio Pico Mansion was opened to the public by the Pio Pico Historical Society in March, 1909.

SLOWLY SLIPPING DOWNWARD is Blackfoot Glacier on the slopes of Blackfoot Mountain, which rises majestically 12,000 feet along the Continental Divide in Glacier National Park. This scene was viewed recently by a party of government and aviation officials as air service was inaugurated from Los Angeles to Glacier National Park. The panorama of the border-line park and home of the Blackfoot Indian was made from the plane at an elevation of 14,000 feet in zero weather.

(Wide World photo by Don Brinn from a Western Air Express plane)

Southland Canyon Becomes Proving Ground for California Plant Life

Under the guidance of a self-perpetuating board of trustees, the 200-acre Santa Ana Rancho Botanic Garden, in the canyon of the same name between Placentia and Corona, is becoming a proving ground for California plant life. Already more than half the species native to California have been set out there to prove their worthiness, or lack of it, for home, farm or park planting, and the number is being increased yearly. For a story by Ed Ainsworth on this interesting venture of making California trees, shrubs and flowers prove themselves see the news section of The Times today.

(Times photos by E. J. Spencer)

ODETIAS, one of the loveliest of all the godetias, with Miss Louise Brown holding a quet of the flowers. Tons of wildflower seeds are gathered every year by garden workers.

(Right)
CANYON GARDEN VISTA, with the administration building in the background. Miss Louise Brown, against a flowering ash, is standing in a field of pentstemons.

CULTIVATED AREA OF ISLAND IRONWOOD IN THE WORLD. The tree, which is found only on Santa Catalina and Santa Cruz islands, is particularly decorative.

CACTUS AND SUCCULENT GARDEN. On Miss Louise Brown's right and in the foreground are specimens of the jumping cholla. Near her feet is an agave, and to the right of the rock are young barrel cacti.

Los Angeles ~~Examiner~~ Times
OCTOBER 24, 1938.—[PART II.]

MT. WILSON TOLL ROAD RESTORATION APPROVED

Crooked Trail Nearly Obliterated by Storm to Be Rebuilt as W.P.A. Project

A Works Progress Administration project to restore the old Mt. Wilson toll road, a steep, crooked trail that winds and twists up the precipitous slope from Eaton Canyon to the top of Mt. Wilson, has been approved by the Board of Supervisors.

The road, which was nearly obliterated by the storm of March 2 last after years of use, will be restored for the use of the County Forestry Department to reach the County Nursery at Henninger Flats and for a trail for men and equipment in fighting forest fires on the mountain slopes in that area.

POPULAR MECCA

For many years the Mt. Wilson toll road was a popular mecca for tourists and out-of-doors lovers. For 25 years it was the only trail to the top of the mountain and every week-end and on holidays and on moonlight nights hundreds of hikers, lacking the modern-day automobile, vied for space on it with pack trains made up of mules and burros. Andrew Carnegie was among the thousands who traveled the rough trail, according to old records of the road.

In the early days of Los Angeles County there were numerous obscure trails that wound their way up to the high peak, trails that at times harbored prospectors, cattle rustlers, bandits, hunters and explorers.

FIRST GOOD TRAIL

It remained, however, for Benjamin Davis Wilson, who came here from Tennessee in 1841, to pioneer the first good trail to the mountain top.

Wilson, a leading developer in his day, knew of the sugar pine and incense cedar at the summit of the mountain. He knew of the increasing demand for lumber in the valley for fence posts and wine barrels.

In 1864 he built a trail to tap this lumber supply. It stretched from a point that is now Sierra Madre up Little Santa Anita Canyon.

In 1889 Harvard University decided to build the first observatory on the mountain top.

COMPANY ORGANIZED

Partly to make this plan a reality and partly to supply the increasing demands of tourists and hikers the Mt. Wilson Toll Road Co. was organized to build a trail.

A year later the Board of Supervisors granted a franchise for the road but many difficulties were encountered. Finally, however, a contract for the construction of the trail was let to Pasadena firm on its low bid of $5,000.

In 1891 the trail was widened to six feet and in 1906 it was widened again, this time to 10 feet.

As the road was widened motor and horse gave way for horse drawn vehicles and many more than joined the increasing number of people who traveled up the mountainside.

Buildings and camps began to appear along the trail accommodating travelers with food and drink.

Financially, the road never prospered, for during its 47 years of existence the company handling it never made money.

In 1913 the old Mt. Wilson Hotel, owned by the company, was destroyed by fire. Later, when the new 30-foot concrete highway was built from Red Box on the Angeles Crest Highway, to the top of Mt. Wilson, the famous old trail fell into disuse.

Two years ago the company turned over the old route to the county. It was used by the Forestry Department, up until the storm of last March, for a trail to the County Nursery.

NUESTRO PUEBLO

By JOE SEEWERKER and CHARLES OWENS

THE TREE THAT GREW WITH LOS ANGELES

Ever hear of a tree that had been honored because of the glory of its past and the dignity of its appearance?

There's a palm tree at the entrance to Exposition Park which has been so honored. Towering above its shorter brethren, the palm tree overlooks the park and the Coliseum with its arch and peristyle.

The tree was first planted at the entrance of Central Station in the '80's. For more than a quarter of a century it stood at the portal of the city, the first tree to meet the eyes of newcomers as they left the trains.

In 1914 construction of a new station necessitated its removal. Loath to see such a landmark destroyed, the city removed it to Exposition Park where it has remained ever since.

A bronze plaque pays tribute to its past.

"A mute witness to the growth of Los Angeles from a community of pueblo days to a great world metropolis of today," reads the plaque.

It is a fitting tribute to the patriarch and one it accepts, as befits a patriarch, in lordly silence.

LOS ANGELES FIRST THEATER

Los Angeles' very first theater, which is standing on N. Main St., is the Pico House.

The Merced was built in 1870 by Abbott and was as much a community gathering place as it was a theater. Everything was conducted there except funerals and there may have been a few of them.

It was at the Merced that the first graduation exercises of the Los Angeles High School were held in 1875. Henry W. Oxnard was a member of this class. It also was the scene of the first meeting of the Los Angeles Library Association and that was in 1872.

William A. Spalding, in his history of Los Angeles, reports that Abbott's theater was on the site of the Merced. The theater was on the

OAK MONARCH BELIEVED 1200 YEARS OLD

Mrs. George Setterman pictured at trunk of tree measuring 20 feet in circumference. Times photo

SAN MARINO TREE DATES TO TIME OF ROMAN EMPIRE

SAN MARINO, April 4.—If trees could talk, the giant oak located at 1619 West Drive on property owned by Edwin G. Hart would fill a book covering 12 centuries.

This sentinel of the ages is believed to be 1200 years old. It started to grow when the Roman Empire was the world's center of civilization.

According to Henry G. Crowley, California tree expert, this oak is one of the largest and possibly the oldest living oak tree in existence. It rises from a trunk at the base measuring more than 20 feet in circumference. Six feet above the ground the trunk is more than 18 feet around. It has a spread of 91 feet and a height estimated at well over 60 feet.

Mr. Crowley believes the tree, if given special attention, may live for many generations to come.

Arches in the tree and leaf foliage bear out the fact that a roadway formerly passed under its boughs. It was used by the mission padres to haul logs from the Sierra Madre Mountains to build the San Gabriel Mission. The road entered the north side and came out at the southwest corner of the tree.

Writer Follows The "Trail Of The Padres" By Foot

One of the highlights of the California History and Landmarks section of California Federation of Women's clubs at San Fernando mission, Thursday, was the interesting talk given by John Herrington, writer, regarding his experiences while following the trail of the padres by foot along El Camino real, from San Fernando mission to Sonoma mission.

Historical Data

Much interesting historical data was gleaned along the way by Mr. Herrington for his article, which was later published in Westways magazine, and many unusual experiences occurred to him during his walking trip.

Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, former president of the Los Angeles group, and present section chairman of Arcadia Woman's club, reminisced about the dedication day at San Fernandoo when the statue of Fray Junipera Serra was unveiled.

The members and guests were later conducted through the mission by Oblate Brother James Hart. Snapshots were taken of the old church and adjoining structures erected in 1797, and visits were made to the old wine vats, where Indian acolytes trod the grapes, laving the feet first in the adjacent stone bowl. Decorations, cornices, rawhide-tied rafters, tools for curving tiles, wooden plows, and so on, were carefully inspected by the visitors.

Arcadians Present

Arcadians who joined the group besides Mrs. Timerhoff included Mesdames James MacFarlane, Bert Rubottom, John Renshaw, and Miss Florence Reynolds. Many others wished to go, Mrs. Timerhoff reported, but unfortunately transportation facilities could not be arranged in time.

Recall History Of Old Rancho At Luncheon

The picnic patio of Santa Anita County Recreational park was transformed into a Mexican hacienda with colorful Mexican rugs, baskets, pottery and other paraphernalia, decorating the luncheon tables for the pot-luck luncheon of the California History and Landmarks section of the District Federation of Women's clubs, held there Friday afternoon.

Mrs. S. J. Hathaway, district chairman, and Mrs. John Renshaw, vice chairman of the local group, jointly presided.

A beautiful tribute was paid to Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, leader of the Arcadia section who was absent because of illness, and a blank guest book was signed by all present as a memento of the occasion for her.

Mrs. Hathaway reported on a history conference at San Francisco and Mrs. J. S. MacFarlane gave an informative history of the beautiful oak tree about which the patio is built.

Among the distinguished guests was Mrs. O. S. Elvrum, president-elect of the Federation, who spoke briefly to the assembled historians.

Mrs. John Renshaw read a paper on the history of Rancho Santa Anita, that won much approval from her audience.

Miss Elena Wolfskill, descendent of William Wolfskill, one of the original owners of the rancho, was an honored guest, as were other members of Early California families.

An attractive feature of the afternoon was the sentence-length reports of members on historical events occuring between 1830 and 1840.

Following the meeting members made a tour of Rancho Santa Anita, where they inspected the old home and coachhouse of E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin.

April Conference Calif. History Section

The history of San Luis Obispo County proved interesting to 50 odd chairmen of California History for Los Angeles County clubs on the 14th at headquarters C F W C in Los Angeles. Mesdames Helen Lumpkin and Mrs E Timerhoff representing Arcadia club women.

Plans will be perfected for a "repeat" of the Early California Pantomime by section members at the annual Tea of the Missionary Society in the old Reid-Baldwin Rancho, on April 28th, 2 p m. Mrs Stephen Craig as Lucy Baldwin, and Miss Grace McCurdy, as Society's president acting as special hostesses. The surroundings at the old home, built first by Hugo Reid, added to by Lucky Baldwin, are ideal; the veranda will serve as the stage, and costuming will carry out the idea of Auld Lang Syne.

California Life To Be Shown At Woman's Club

"Our Todays and Tomorrows" will be the subject of Mrs. S. J. Hathaway, district chairman of California History and Landmarks, who will be guest speaker at the annual "California Day" of the Arcadia Woman's club on Wednesday afternoon.

A pantomimed saga of old California, "Our Yesterdays" will be presented by members of the history and landmarks section immediately after Mrs. Hathaway's speech. Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman, will be the narrator.

AUTHENTIC SOSTUMING

According to advance notices of the pantomime it will be exceptionally interesting as costumes have been chosen with thought and care, and several rehearsals have been held to assure the production a professional finish.

DANCE AND SING

The pantomime will be staged on an elaborate stage set—an early California patio and singing and dancing numbers will be interpolated between the episodes.

Reservations for the 12:15 luncheon will be taken by Mrs. John E. Hostutler at ATwater 7-2353, Mrs. Robert McMaster, ATwater 7-2555 or Mrs. Jackson D. Stanley, ATwater 7-2837, until Tuesday morning.

February 1—California Day at Arcadia Woman's club. Program offers "A Saga of Old California," in pantomime by members, and dancing, and singing. Mrs. S. J. Hathaway, district chairman of California History and Landmarks, will be luncheon speaker.

Mrs. J. S. Craig To Be Co-Hostess At Pantomime

Portraying the character of Lucy Baldwin, wife of E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, Mrs. J. S. Craig will act as co-hostess with Miss Grace McCurdy, president of the Women's Missionary Society of the Arcadia Community church, when members of the California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club present a historical pantomime on Friday afternoon, April 28, at the old adobe ranchhouse on Rancho Santa Anita.

The event will begin promptly at 2 o'clock and will be followed by a social hour at which Mexican refreshments will be served. There is no admission charge and the public is cordially invited.

Appearing on the program, besides members of the History section, will be Mrs. Frances Smith, singer, and Wesley Leeper and Robert Talley playing old California songs on their guitars.

REVIEW EARLY CALIFORNIA DAYS

The days of donnas, senioritas, caballeros, and gold, were vividly portrayed in pantomime Wednesday by members of the California History and Landmarks section of the Woman's club, at their regular meeting.

Carrying out an early California and Spanish theme, luncheon tables were gay with caretas, gourds, pottery, kumquots, tangerines, poinsettias, and other decorations indicative of our golden state. Mrs. George W. Schenck was chairman and more than 100 were served.

Program chairman for the day, Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, introduced the luncheon speaker, Mrs. S. J. Hathaway of Monrovia, district chairman, California History and Landmarks, who spoke about historical events, concluding with "our today's and tomorrows are the fruits of yesterday." She was accompanied by Mrs. Bertha Fuller of federated clubs from Los Angeles.

As a prelude to the pageant, Mrs. John Renshaw, in costume, gave a resume of familiar Spanish words, explaining how they gradually became a part of Californian's vocabulary, and their pronunciation.

Members of the section then portrayed life in this land from 1542 to the present day in a patio stage setting, Mrs. Timerhoff narrating as events unfol ed. Several costumes wo were nearly one hundred yea old, colorfully transporting t audience to the days dons.

Among those who took pa in the saga were: Mesdam Mark Millspaugh, James Stok Helen Lumpkin, Florence Mull B. E. Rubottom, J. W. Schwe thal, E. J. Frentress, Steph Craig, Eugene L. Perry, Ell Donkin, C. E. Hoover, J. MacFarlane ,and Miss Eva Re nolds.

Mexican dance numbers w given by Miss Barbara Re and Miss Loa Rawson. In c clusion the entire cast gather singing "Memories," Mrs. Lu kin at the piano

HISTORY SECTION PLA MEETING ON APRIL 26

Mrs. George Barngrover will assisted by Mrs. Eugene L. Pe when members of the Califor History and Landmarks section o the Arcadia Woman's Club gather there for their regular me Wednesday, April 26, at 1: Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, ch will preside, with Mrs. Cleo son, youngest member, as guest.

An historic roll call will b by Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, wit ish word drill in charge John Renshaw, vice-chairm paper on Rancho Tajuata read by Mrs. Florence Mul Mrs. Bert Rubottom will Rancho Repetto.

Last minute plans will b for the historic pantomime staged April 28 at the old and Reid homes on Rancho Anita for the Missionary So the Arcadia Community Church. Tea and a social hour will follow.

Historic Rancho To Be Scene Of Colorful Pageant

On Friday afternoon, April 28, at 2 o'clock, a historical pageant, sponsored by the Woman's Missionary Society of the Arcadia Community church, will be presented at the old ranch home of E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, on beautiful Rancho Santa Anita.

Scenes from the history of early California will be relived as important figures of the time are impersonated by members of the California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's Club. The pageant was presented before the Arcadia Woman's Club on February 1, and won so much interest that officers of the Missionary society requested members to present it again in the historic setting.

No admission charge will be made and the public is invited. Tea will be served after the event.

HISTORY GROUP WILL VISIT MUSEUM

California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's club will visit the Southwest Museum, Wednesday, March 29, as their monthly pilgrimage project. The group also plan to inspect the authentic adobe, adjacent to the museum. This house, known as the Casa de la Adobe, is an exact replica of a Spanish home of Early California.

Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, section chairman, requests those planning to go with or without cars to call her at Atwater 7-2593.

Just Between Us

May 4, 1939 By Marjorie Hesse The Tribune

At the California History and Landmarks section pageant staged for the Women's Missionary Society . . . you had to pinch yourself to realize you were in modern America . . . for the quaint, charming costumes that many of the characters wore combined with the romantic atmosphere of the Reid adobe carried you back to the past.

We noticed in the crowd Mrs. Ella Donkin looking like the "lavendar lady" in an old-fashioned gown of printed lavendar silk, with insets of black lace . . . a dear, little black bonnet perched on her head . . . and a reticule hanging from her wrist. . . . Mrs. Marcia Crellin was elegant in black and white with a sweeping train, high neck, and matching bonnet. . . . Mrs. Betty Craig wore a red and white striped taffeta strewn with printed flowers. . . . Mrs. Zephrina MacFarlane was a Godey's print in a lace-trimmed pink satin.

Mrs. George Barngrover wore a brown taffeta frock that belonged to Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff's mother . . . and which she wore as a wedding gown. . . . The silk, we noticed, was still rich and durable. . . . Miss Grace McCurdy peeked out from a black bonnet that belonged to Mrs. Crellin . . . and wore a matching black silk coat, heirloom of the family of Mrs. Paul Combs.

REMEMBER the "Old California" Tea by our Women's Missionary Society, Friday, April 28th 2:00 P.M. at the old Baldwin Home at Baldwin Rancho. The History and Landmark Section of the Women's Club will give their delightful pantomime of Early California Days. All welcome.

Thursday, May 4, 1939

Society, Clubs

HISTORY BROUGHT TO LIFE WITH COLORFUL PAGEANTRY

History was brought to life at the old Baldwin homeplace on Rancho Santa Anita, Friday afternoon, when members of California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club presented a pageant for the Women's Missionary Society and Guild of the Arcadia Community Church.

Staged in the patio of the old adobe the pageant took as its theme, "Progressive California". Written and directed by Mrs. Emily Mann Timerhoff, chairman of the section, the presentation opened with the reading of a California greeting by Mrs. Paul Combs.

The appearance of Mrs. J. S. Craig as Lucy Baldwin, who, thinking backward through the years, summoned former owners to the scene. Mrs. Florence Muller appeared as Victoria, wife of Hugo Reid, first owner of the 13,319 acres that comprised the original rancho land grant.

Miss Grace McCurdy, president of the society, took the part of Mrs. Henry Dalton with Mrs. Clyde Dysart, president of the Guild, as Mrs. William Wolfskill; Mrs. B. Rubottom was Mariana Guadalupe Vallejo; Mrs. John Renshaw, Chief Solano; Mrs. H. E. Riess, Princess Helena; Mrs. George Barngrover, Donna Arcadia Stearns; Mrs. C. E. Hoover was Lola Montez, and Mrs. Eugene L. Perry made a dashing Lt. John Fremont.

Others in the cast were Mrs. Ellen Donkin as Mrs. Juan Jose Warner, Mrs. Charles V. Crellin as Mrs. James Wilson Marshall, Mrs. Clarence Crane as Mrs. John Sutter, and Miss Eva Reynolds, as Rudecinda Florencita Sepulveda.

The script as read by Mrs. J. S. MacFarlane, cleverly tied-in and introduced points of California history with the characters associated with the rancho's early days.

Musical solos by Mrs. Francis Smith, singer, Robert Miller, accordian player, and Rosemary Doughterty, provided an attractive feature.

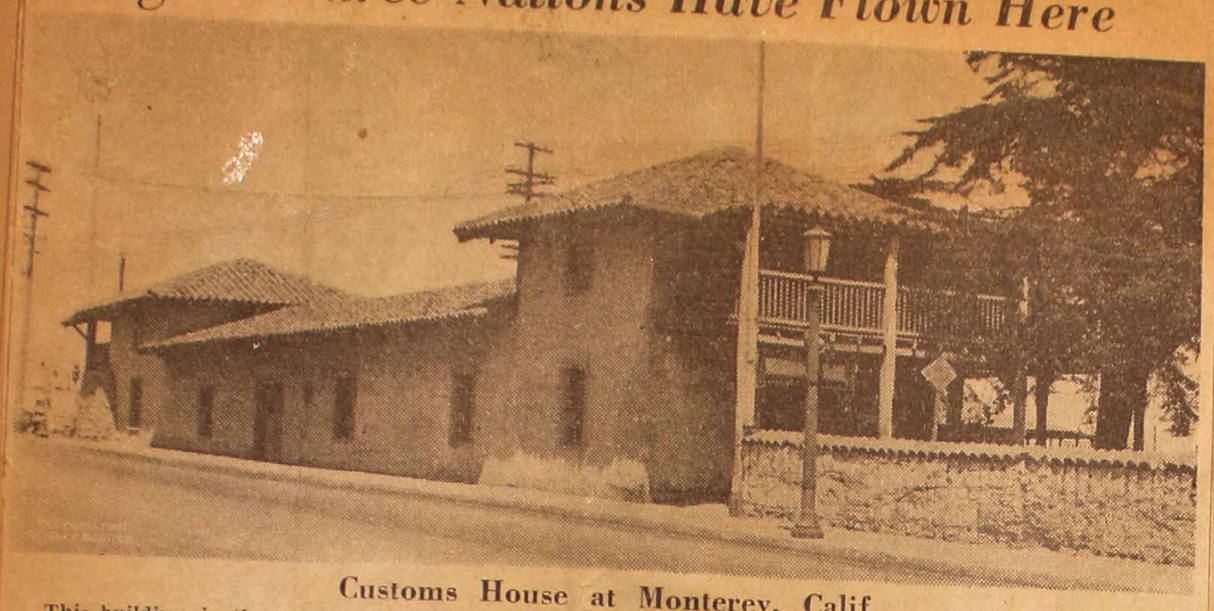
"Long, Long Ago", sung in ensemble was the finale of the pageant.

Chocolate and cakes were served at the conclusion of the program. Mrs. Horace Self and Mrs. Austin Shively served on the refreshment committee.

Mrs. Timerhoff, writer and director, wishes to extend her thanks to all those who took part and assisted in the production.

Los Angeles Times

Flags of Three Nations Have Flown Here



Customs House at Monterey, Calif.

This building, in the course of 20 years, flew flags of three Nations, Spain, Mexico, and the United States. It is said to be the oldest governmental building in California.

Monterey's Historic Sites Being Saved for Posterity

Special to The Christian Science Monitor

MONTEREY, Calif.—Recent action in the rapidly developing movement to restore and preserve historic buildings of Monterey, first capital of California, is the Monterey City Planning Commission's decision to undertake a detailed study of problems involved in making practical use of the Emerson Knight plan for the City's restoration and to work out recommendations for the Monterey City Council.

Two major problems will be attacked by the Planning Commission:

1. Zoning of the "historic section" of the City for the purpose of safeguarding the old Spanish and Mexican buildings.
2. Creating a master plan to coordinate development of all sections in harmony with the historic character of the community.

Center of Interest

The City Council recently adopted a resolution accepting "in principle" a plan developed by the Monterey Waterfront Committee, the Planning Commission and Dr. Emerson Knight, San Francisco landscape architect. Dr. Knight is associated with the National Park Service, and was employed for this work by the Carnegie Foundation of Washington which is said to consider the Monterey vicinity as one of the greatest centers of historic interest in the West.

In the preface to his original detailed master plan for the City, Dr. Knight declared: "Monterey is a supreme example of a Spanish-Mexican-Early-American settlement on the Pacific Coast. With many of its best elements intact, it comprises the western unit in a trilogy formation of Spanish origin, along with Santa Fe and St. Augustine.

"It needs a master plan, not only with the primary objective of protecting its vastly important sites and buildings in authentic environment and interrelationship, but also in order to chart a wise course in meeting modern requirements of a vital, growing, and progressive community."

He proposed a plan caring for the needs of a "modern, expanding community while fusing all changes or development with Monterey's early architectural inheritance, holding the old buildings against decay and safeguarding their whole precious environment."

Many Aid Project

The City, individual citizens, the California State Division of Parks, the National Park Service, the Bancroft Library, and the Carnegie Foundation have taken an active part in furthering the restoration program.

The Waterfront Committee urged that the Planning Commission and the Waterfront Committee collaborate with the California State Park Commission to prepare a legal draft of the proposition for submission to voters here in May.

Experts have asserted the restoration of nistoric Monterey will increase tourist travel not only to this city, but to the whole State of California just as the restoration of Williamsburg, Va., has brought about a large influx of tourists to Virginia.

30 Projects Mapped

The complete Monterey plan—as it is now called—includes 30 projects within the area, completion of which will require from 5 to 10 years.

The plan, as it stands at present, involves, in part, restoration of the City's beach to its original natural state; restoration of the early integrity of the shoreline and bluffs in vicinity of the Customs House; numerous additions and alterations to grounds, gardens, and buildings surrounding the Customs House; construction of parks, promenades, plazas, shore roads; elimination of the existing municipal wharf and its reconstruction in a different location, and a system of general protective zoning near historic sites and buildings within the vicinity.

ENTRY BLANK FORWARDED TO PARADE HEADS

Committee In Charge Launch Plans For Beautiful Creation In Tournament

"Memories of Santa Anita" will be the theme of the Arcadia Chamber of Commerce entry in the 50th annual Tournament of Roses parade in Pasadena on New Year's Day.

Dr. T. Howard Smith, chamber of commerce president, made this announcement today as the official entry blank was forwarded to the Pasadena parade officials.

NAME COMMITTEE

The Arcadia float—to be constructed in Arcadia by Arcadians—will be between 13 and 15 feet in height, 12 feet wide and 30 ft. long, Dr. Smith disclosed. The temporary committee named to supervise the float is composed of Dr. Smith, W. R. Humphries, Clifton B. Herd and John S. Records, secretary of the chamber.

According to the information given the Pasadena parade officials, the Arcadia float will represent a scene on Rancho Santa Anita in 1888, fifty years ago, in keeping with the tournament theme of "Golden Memories."

SWANS ON LAKE

The float will produce a picture of the E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin family enjoying an afternoon of leisure on the old homestead. Members of the family will be gathered on the front porch and lawn of the home with swans to be seen swimming on the lake and proud peacocks strutting about, the description stated.

'Living' History Presented Friday At Old Rancho

For a little while tomorrow the old home of E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, baronial pioneer, on lovely Rancho Santa Anita, will be restored to its former glories. Silken gowns will swish and uniforms will glitter when characters in the historic pageant portray early day personalities identified with the rancho.

Staged by the California History and Landmarks section of the Arcadia Woman's Club, under the leadership of Mrs. E. E. Timerhoff, section chairman for the Women's Missionary Society of the Arcadia Community Church, the pageant will begin promptly at 2 p. m., when music announces the arrival of Hugo Reid.

Many new features will be incorporated in the pageant, which has been rewritten around the early history of Rancho Santa Anita. Spanish music will lilt and the click of castanets will be heard during the production.

Mexican chocolate and tea will be served on the grounds at the conclusion of the pageant, which is open to the public without admission charge.

Miss Grace McCurdy, president of the Missionary Society, will preside

LY TRIBUNE

b Activities

ORIE HESSE

Arcadian Has Rare Antiques Of Early California Days

By MARJORIE HESSE

Dainty be-ruffled bustles . . . tiny parasols . . . adorned lovely ladies driving in shiny carriages over cobblestones . . . tall ,narrow frame houses burgeoned with bow windows climbed the hills while sleek, graceful ships . . . sailed leisurely in and out of the Golden Gate when the rare and lovely antiques belonging to Mrs. Frank Fox were new.

Mrs. Fox is generously offering her lovely, old things, that are a part of San Francisco's glamorous past, to the California exhibit of the Golden Gate Exposition. For Mrs. Fox's people were among those who built San Francisco and helped invest the charming, gray city with much of its tradition.

BUILT FINE BUILDINGS

Henry Burmester, maternal grandfather of Mrs. Fox, was a well-known businessman of his day. He came to San Francisco before the discovery of gold and stayed to rise to an honored place. He built fine residences and towering public buildings for such men as James Flood, James Fair, Henry Miller and other pioneer notables.

Mrs. Fox has in her home here the handsome, hand-carved black walnut bedroom set, with an 8-foot headboard full- - chested dresser, marble-topped commode, and other pieces of furniture, necessary to the stylish bedroom of the day, that belonged to her grandparents.

OLD SHAWL

A beautiful, old paisley shawl that was worn pridefully over her grandmother's best gown, carded and spun in the Vale of Cashmere, and her delicate, oldgold pearl brooch and quaint earrings, are also in her possession.

In 1850 when her grandmother came around the Horn, a young bride, she probably wore those garments. For they were cherished through the years she lived as a mother and wife in one of the high-front houses of the period that stood on fashionable Dolores street.

TEA COMPANY

Henry W. Burmester, an uncle of Mrs. Fox, was the owner of the Ceylon Tea company, which according to the custom of the times, retailed not only tea and spices, but cut glass, silverware, and other household articles. He was a charter member of the original chapter of the Native Sons of the Golden West.

VISION OF PARK

Mrs. Fox's father was Peter Thiesen, a young Dane, who was one of San Francisco's leading landscape gardeners. He was a close personal friend of John McLaren, the grand old man, who conceived and built Gold Gate park against the opposition of the "practical" folk, who considered his vision of arboreal beauty arising from the sand dunes of San Francisco as "impossible". Mrs. Fox said she recalls stories told in her family about the beginning of the park when the whole city was in an uproar over McLaren's "dream."

McLaren, though 85 years old is still active. He is a member of the board of horticulturists of the 1939 Fair.

SURROUNDED BY FLOWERS

Mrs. Fox was literally surrounded with flowers from her childhood days. Her father established, and operated until his death at the age of 85, one of Oakland's finest nurseries. He developed and named many original roses and plants, and Mrs. Fox still has a medal awarded him for his work with the climbing Testot rose.

As a little girl, Mrs. Fox visited the horticultural fairs and exhibits, usually held in the Ferry building at the end of Market street, where her expert knowledge of flowers and ability to name plants soon won her a name as a "floral prodigy." She recalls with a smile that she reveled in her reputation and adored to astonish the grownups by reeling off the long botanical names of the flowers and plants.

HAS GARDENS

Mrs. Fox has resided here for the past seven years at 2112 South Sixth avenue, where she assists her husband in the operation and management of begonia gardens. The Foxes are well known amongst horticulturists for their fine plants.

riday, December 4, 1936

ORE SCALE ON DISPLAY HERE

Millions Of Dollars Of Gold Weighed In On Jeweled Apparatus In Era

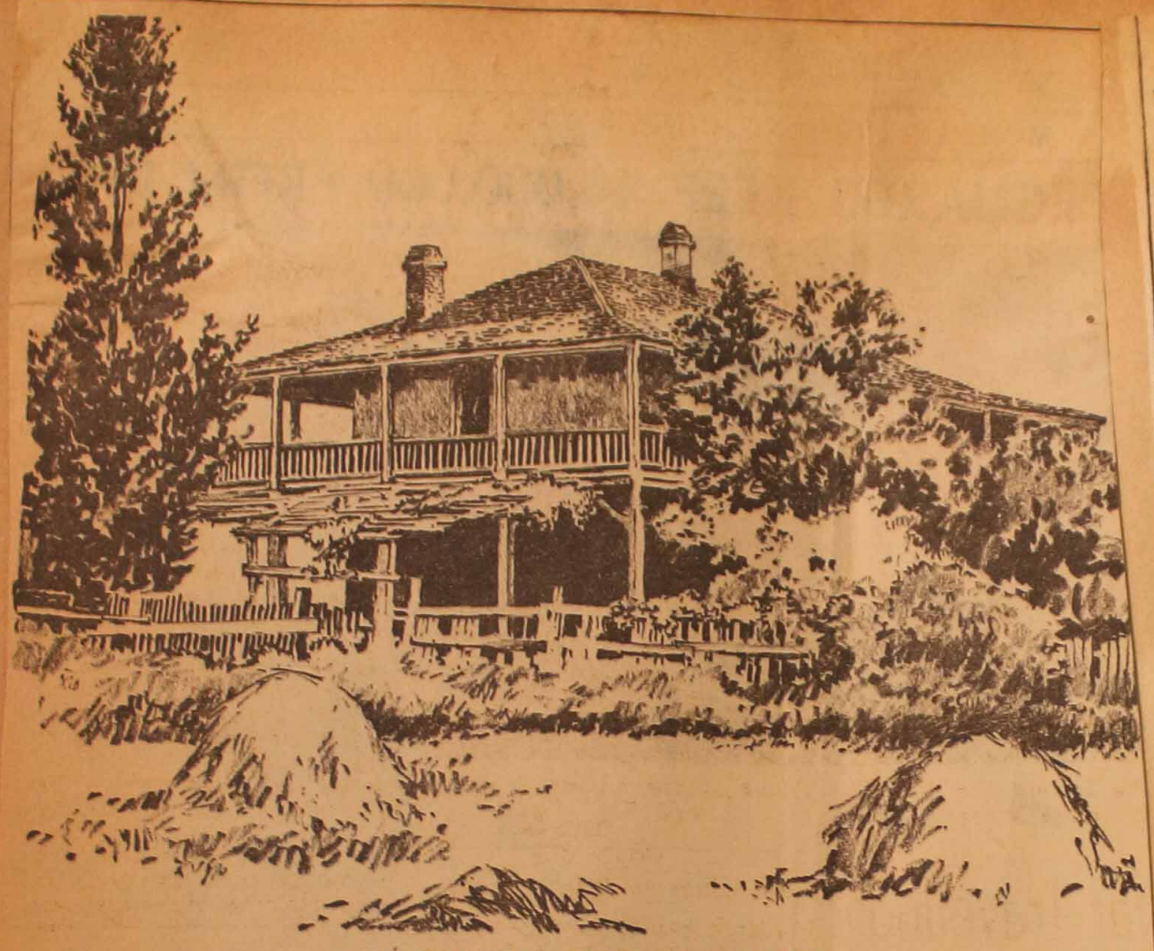
Said to be able to weigh pencil marks on a piece of paper, a fine jeweled gold scale is one of the rare relic exhibits now on display at the Pony Express Museum.

Brought to Arcadia from Virginia City, Nevada, the scale, which in its day is reported to have weighed in approximately $50,000,000.00 worth of ore, is attracting worlds of attention, according to W. Parker Lyon, head man of the historic show-place at the "Y" intersection.

Although not on display as a relic at the museum, one of Lyons' possessions might soon be placed on the lot, the collector stated this week. This "relic" is the stream-lined trailer used by Lyon on his expeditions into "ghost-town" territory for curios and relics of forgotten days in the Far West.

Recently Lyon, en route to Palm Springs, turned the trailer over when, as he sped along the highway at a good clip, he suddenly discovered the trailer swinging crazily behind him, with the rear end running parallel to his own machine.

The trailer vehicle was badly damaged, but not quite enough to place out as a relic, Lyon recalled this week.



HACIENDA OF THE LUGOS

"Time was made for slaves" was a favorite saying of the early Spanish settlers of Los Angeles.

And of all those old dons, the one who believed most truly in that saying was Antonio Maria Lugo, founder of the house of Lugo.

Don Antonio Maria Lugo was one of the great landholders of his time. In 1810 he received from the King of Spain the grant of the Rancho San Antonio, 29,514 acres which covered roughly what is now the towns of Huntington Park, Vernon, Walnut Park, South Gate and Lynwood.

For 50 years Don Antonio and his sons kept possession of the vast rancho and during those 50 years but few days passed during which the Lugos were not entertaining.

They say that Don Antonio would invite a friend to his home. The friend, journeying to the Lugo hacienda, would meet another friend. And another. And another. He would pick them all up as he went and, by the time he arrived at the Lugos, the party would consist of a dozen or more.

Don Antonio was never vexed at this. In fact, they say he would have been disappointed if the one invited guest arrived, say, with only two or three friends.

Once they were there, the guests would be feted royally and in the evening would make a pretense of having to go home. Don Antonio would be horrified.

"There is no hurry," he would exclaim. "Time was made for slaves. Stay over until tomorrow and we will see if we can't scare up some fun."

It was nothing unusual for the guests to stay as long as two weeks. They knew how to entertain in those days—and never worry about the cost.

The original adobe house of Antonio Maria Lugo still is standing on Gage Ave., just east of Bell. That's a sketch of it above.

Installed

MRS. INA MILLSPAUGH

MEMBERS BURN CLUB MORTGAGE

(Continued From Page One)

sun, but a program chairman's work is never done."

Other reports were given by Mrs. Emmy Kaskel, philanthropy; Mrs. Marie Chambers, Youth Hostel and Boy Scout; Mrs. Gibbs, Arcadia Juniors; Mrs. Needham, trustee; Mrs. Bert Morris, and each officer.

The hospitality committee was introduced by Mrs. Jessie Stewart, chairman, before she gave her report. They were Mesdames Juanita Bunting, Blodwen Ferrante, Leanore Glasser, Alice Moss, Roberta Scheffel, Winnie Tester and Florence Boller.

NEW MEMBERS

Fifty-four new members were announced as the membership gain during the year in the report of Mrs. Ethel Watson, chairman of the membership committee.

Reminiscing brought many laughs when former presidents and charter members told of early day struggles and money-making efforts of other years. Past presidents were Mesdames Nellie C. Pickhard, Marion Pike, Mattie B. Peck, Emma D. Meade, Stewart, White, Ella C. Byrne and Bertha Hawk Lewis.

Flowers bloomed in profusion as presentation bouquets and corsages were given to new members, officers and reporting committeemen. Mrs. Marian Hobbs and Mrs. Dorothy Stoll made the presentations.

NEW SECTION CHAIRMAN

Mrs. White announced during the meeting that she was retiring as garden section chairman and that Mrs. Gladys Murfett would carry on in her place.

The hospitality committee presided at the punch table which was attractively decorated in pink and green, the colors of the club.

WOMAN'S CLUB MUSIC SECTION IS ORGANIZED

Music will become a personal adventure to sixteen members of the newly-organized Music Section of the Arcadia Woman's club when they launch their ambitious program for the study of the world's great musical compositions next September.

The section was organized at the home of Mrs. Helen Lumpkin, Wednesday afternoon, May 31, with Mrs. Lumpkin as chairman. She will be assisted by Mrs. Mabel Hoover as vice-chairman; Mrs. Maxine Balling, secretary; Mrs. Ethel Prentress, treasurer, and Mrs. Betty Craig, transportation chairman.

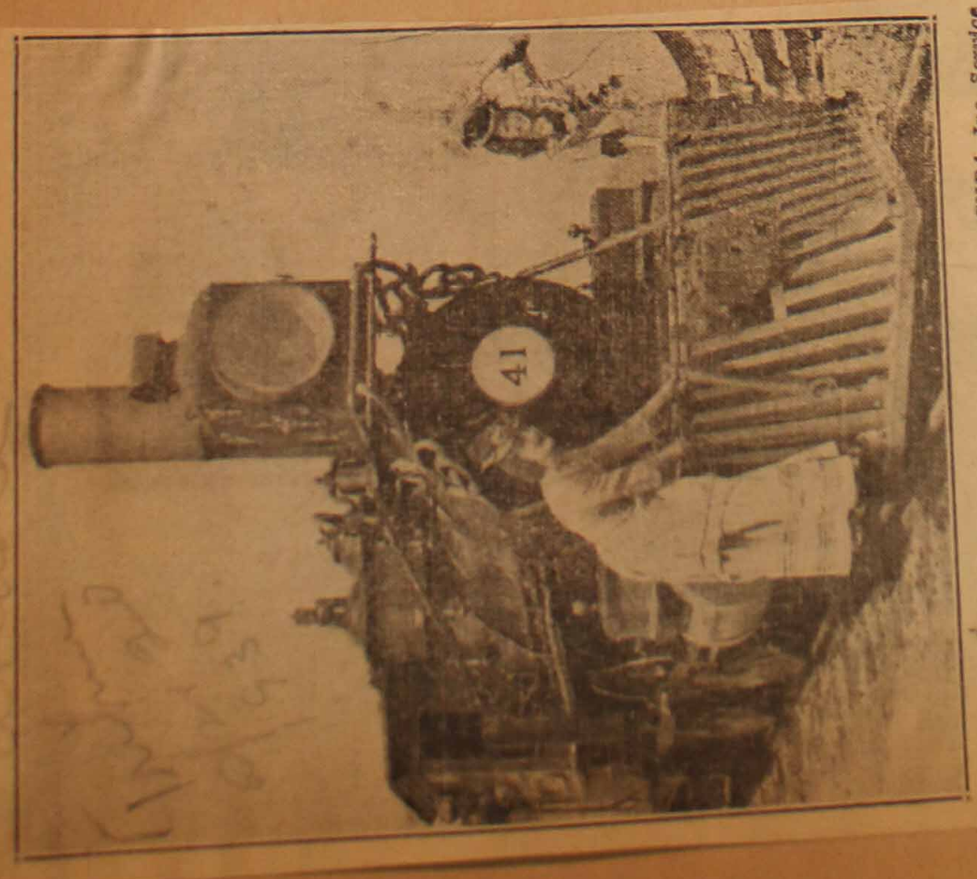
Plans for studying symphonies, operas, the history of music and the evolution of musical instruments have been made. Noted musical personalities will be obtained as speakers to discuss various aspects of music and book reviews and critical reports of concerts will be given by members.

An attempt will be made to hold meetings during important musical broadcasts and symphonies and classical numbers will be studied through the medium of phonograph records.

A barbecue is planned for July as one of the first social events of the new group. Members will attend the Hollywood Bowl concerts in a body during the coming season.

Charter members include, besides the officers named above, Mesdames Sally Schanbacher, Bessie Vanderbur, Fanny Needham, Juliet Renshaw, Harriet Barngrover, Susan Riess, Caroline Ganther, Irene Culver, Margaret Perry, Flora McCaleb, and Anna Lumpkin.

ENGINE IN STATION JUBILEE FETE



CNPA, Inc. Service

Left to right, June Drayton and Jean Allen rehearse on prow of old wood burning burner for parade on Alameda street, which starts Los Angeles Union Station Celebration, May 3, 4 and 5. Engineer L. E. Hoyal in the cab. A spectacular railroad show, "California's Story of Transportation" also will be given free to the public all three days in the new depot building.

The Garden section of the Arcadia Woman's club has a program of community beautification, which is bringing fine results.

On December 21, members of the Woman's Club of Arcadia enjoyed the annual Christmas program. A blind singer and her Seeing Eye dog were program features.

Members of this club have joined in a crusade to stop the exhibition and sale of indecent magazines.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsbery Reynolds of Pomona celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on Sunday, September 11. Mrs. Reynolds is American Citizenship chairman for Los Angeles District, and many Federation members attended the reception.

CONVENTION REPORT GIVEN HISTORY SECTION

Mrs. Helen Lumpkin conducted the history roll call at the regular meeting of the California History section of Arcadia and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club at the home of Mrs. George Barngrover.

Reports of district conference and conventions were given by Mrs. Lumpkin and Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman. Mrs. John Renshaw was in charge of Spanish word drill.

Mrs. Florence Muller read a paper on Rancho Tahauta and Mrs. Bert Rubottom gave an outline of the history of Rancho Repetto.

Presentation of a baby record book was made on behalf of the members by Mrs. Timerhoff to Mrs. Cleo Thompson, guest of honor.

Mrs. Eugene Perry assisted the hostess at the tea and social hour that followed the program.

OUR GUESTS — KING GEORGE

Royal couple, an informal photograph, made as they visited Mount Royal to view the city of Montreal. On the right, carrying his top hat, is Mayor Houde, host to visitors. *(Wide World)*

King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, an official photograph made following the coronation. *(Associated Press)*

VI AND QUEEN ELIZABETH

Los Angeles Times SUNDAY, JUNE 11, 1939

ELIAS JACKSON BALDWIN
FOUNDER ARCADIA 1903

History records that 1828, the year Elias Jackson Baldwin was born in the village of Hamilton, Ohio, was also the year that placed Andrew Jackson in the President's chair at Washington.

These two facts taken separately mean little in the history of Arcadia, but correlated their affect is great.

The election of Jackson signalized the birth of a new spirit in the nation, a beginning of an American regime of unrestrained individual opportunity. Thus, the spirit of the times which the baby Elias was to personify was tremendous. It embodied the principles of American life: liberty, equality, and opportunity.

And in California history there was perhaps no greater individualist, no stronger independent spirit than that of E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, founder of Arcadia.

He became California's most spectacular figure in the bizarre scramble for great riches.

He became the man who was never licked and was one pioneer who never panned an ounce of gold, nor shoveled a pound of ore, but yet made millions from the Comstock Lode.

He was the first "realtor" to sell Southern California climate and throw in the land free.

He was the pioneer California horseman and breeder of turf champions whose fame endures.

And it is written that he it was who crowned wealth, notoriety, accomplishment, odiousness, amusement, and success with a great zee and wealth of luck that he always denied or resented, but that has been demonstrated in the accumulation of millions of dollars. In short: "LUCKY" BALDWIN.

To this man, Arcadia, a city sinc 1903, owes its scenic beauty, undeniable traditions, its romantic history, its present day of astounding growth, a great race track a beautiful park, the backing of millions, boulevards lined with huge trees, and again in short: "Lucky" Baldwin and his Rancho Santa Anita in Arcadia in 1937.

And overwhelming would be the pride of "Lucky" could he see what has become of the heritage he left to an entrprising community, rightfully termed "The Queen City of the Foothills".

CITY'S 34th ANNIVERSARY ADD

THE ARCADIA NEWS

Official Newspaper, City of Arcadia

"QUEEN OF THE FOOTHILLS"

Arcadia's Olde

STALL IN OLD COACH BARN. On the grills are inscriptions in both English and Spanish, showing that Californians in 1879, when the barn was built, still were Spanish conscious.

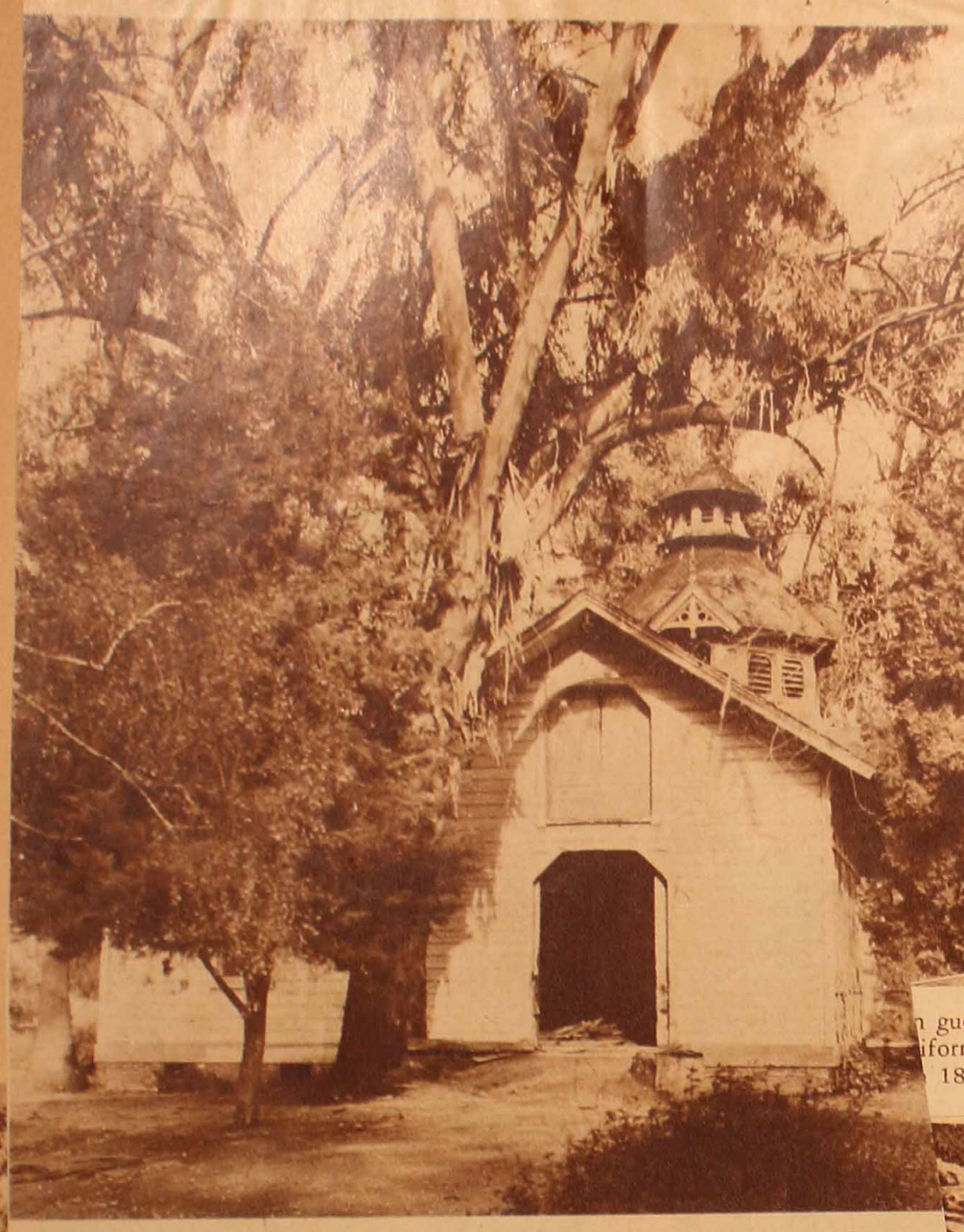
Los Angeles Times ★★

March 27, 1938

RANCHO SANTA ANITA PA

For many years closed to the public, the thirty-acre Rancho Santa Anita Park, with i lake, fifty-one varieties of shrubs and trees, some of them the largest in Southern Cal fornia, and its historic buildings of the late E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin occupancy, now open to the public, affording another Los Angeles county beauty spot for tourists an others to visit. Near by are the Santa Anita race track and Pony Express Museum, wit the Henry E. Huntington Library and Art Gallery and California Institute of Technolog not far away, so that the motorists can make it a circle trip if they wish.

ONE OF THE OLD SAN GABRIEL MISSION BELLS once hung from this bench. It long ago disappeared. The Baldwin doghouse is behind it, and, beyond, is part of the old adobe.



COACH BARN, where Baldwin kept his coach horses, tally-ho, and fine carriages. Built in 1879.

BALDWIN'S BOYHOOD HOME. He had this log cabin transported from his father's home farm in Indiana to Rancho Santa Anita in the "eighties."

BALDWIN ADOBE. A portion of this adobe was the first building on the rancho; built in 1839 by Hugo Reid. Baldwin added a wing to the building in 1879, which included his own room, where he lived while on the rancho, and where he died on March 1, 1909.

These pictures cut from L.A. Times, the gift of Mrs. Earl Hurlbert of Los Angeles

KING COTTON ARRIVES HERE

Continued from Page Five

There is no need here for more cotton labor. In spite of wild tales circulated in the East about California's high wages and man shortage, even the most cursory study of labor supply in the migratory brackets will show that there is adequate man-power here for years to come.

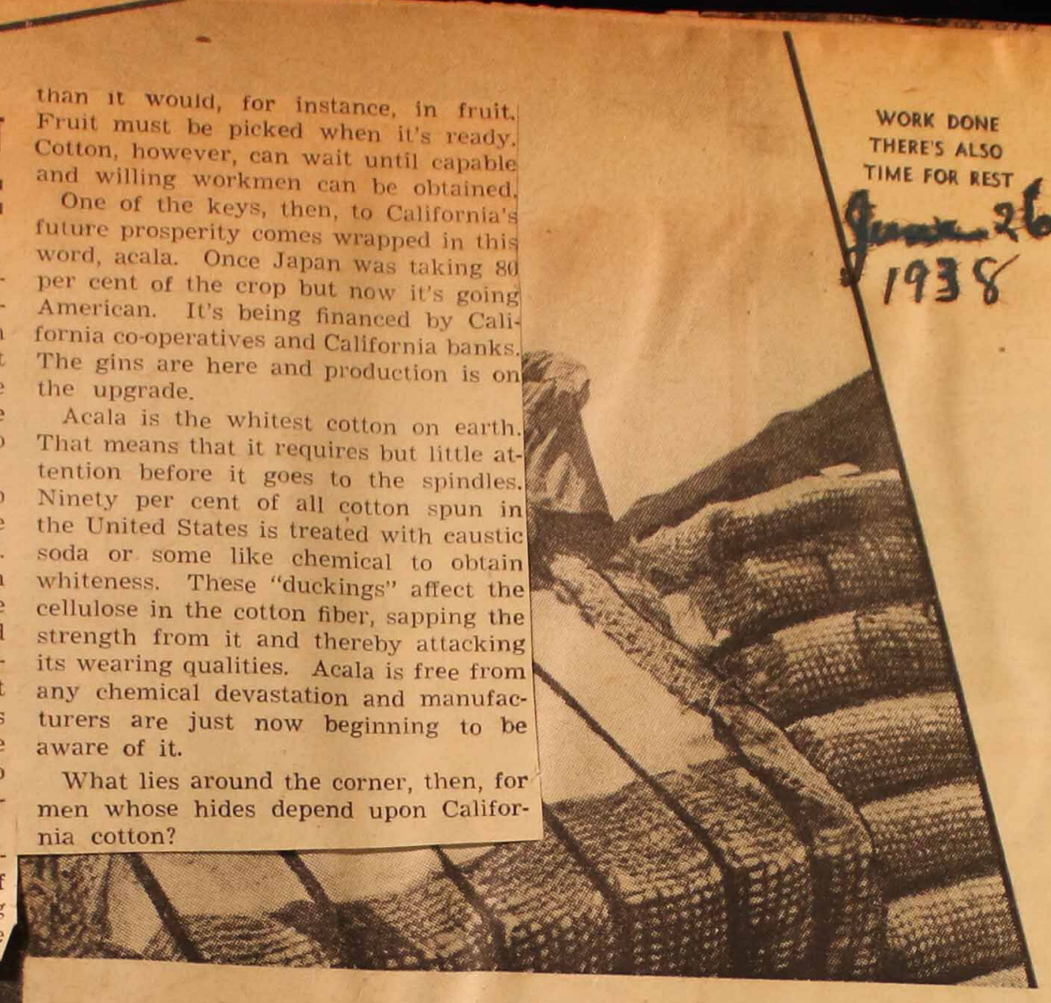
Planting cotton in California is a job . . . and it takes money to go into the business. The ground must be level. The water supply and irrigation system must be adequate. Land prices are twice or more what they are for cotton ground in the Old South. All this makes California cotton a real investment, but it is one that will pay its dividends unless rule of thumb curtailment, cut to fit the East and the Old South, is applied to this section, the home of unique conditions and extraordinary demands.

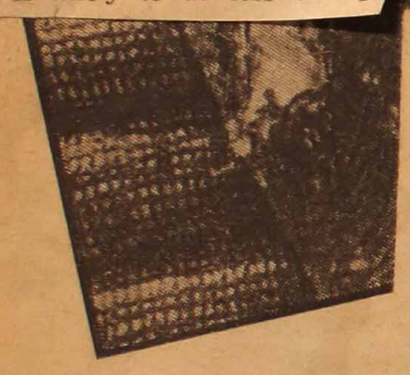
Everyone knows that the national labor situation is fraught with dangers of its own. In cotton any upset among workmen is likely to do less damage than it would, for instance, in fruit. Fruit must be picked when it's ready. Cotton, however, can wait until capable and willing workmen can be obtained.

One of the keys, then, to California's future prosperity comes wrapped in this word, acala. Once Japan was taking 80 per cent of the crop but now it's going American. It's being financed by California co-operatives and California banks. The gins are here and production is on the upgrade.

Acala is the whitest cotton on earth. That means that it requires but little attention before it goes to the spindles. Ninety per cent of all cotton spun in the United States is treated with caustic soda or some like chemical to obtain whiteness. These "duckings" affect the cellulose in the cotton fiber, sapping the strength from it and thereby attacking its wearing qualities. Acala is free from any chemical devastation and manufacturers are just now beginning to be aware of it.

What lies around the corner, then, for men whose hides depend upon California cotton?





WORK DONE
THERE'S ALSO
TIME FOR REST

January 26
1938

King Cotton MOVES TO CALIFORNIA

LIKE Eugene Field's belligerent gingham dog and calico cat who "side by side on the table sat," certain discordant agricultural cliques have reiterated at the nation's conference desks that they all have one thing in common: Hides that depend upon cotton.

Gingham is cotton and so is calico; so are divers other trick-named cloak, dress, underwear and household materials; types of rope, mattress fillers, tire fabrics, plastics, essential explosives, paving adjuncts, valuable oils, fertilizers, stock food, fuel, and paper. If you heed the cry of chemurgic experts the demand is for more cotton. The government, though, wants less . . . vaguely, some 40 per cent less in relation to certain other crops raised with cotton in the 1937 tilled acreage output.

Wherever cotton is raised cotton is different, particularly in irrigated and non-irrigated areas; different in kind, in length of staple, in volume per acre, in production cost, and in grade. Grade, in cotton, means color, freedom from foreign matter, and the ease with which it can be prepared for the gin. That's why cotton producers throughout the nation can't agree on some mutually acceptable control program. What's good for one is dynamite for the other.

Twenty-five years ago California wouldn't have given a stray whoop in glory whether Uncle Sam cut his striped breeches out of cotton or silk.

Confined exclusively to the Palo Verde Valley, Riverside county, Imperial Valley and environs, this State's total cotton production was reaped from 27,600 acres averaging 331 pounds of lint apiece. Summed in 500-pound gross weight bales, it all amounted to 19,138 units. Last year, though, with cotton focalized for considerably more than a decade in the San Joaquin Valley, California's output was harvested from 620,000 acres at a mean of 570 pounds of lint . . . 738,000 bales!

LOOK now toward the future. The so-called Central Valley Project to dam the Sacramento River and lead it some 400 miles into the San Joaquin Valley by 1942 will boost the potential cotton acreage there past the 1,500,000 mark. To the south the All-American Canal is bringing another 1,000,000 cotton-geared acres into circulation on the United States side of the Mexican border while the current Yuma water development is good for 14,000 more in California.

This broad scale development becomes even more significant when you realize that California's real cotton consciousness has materialized during the "thirties," with harvested acreage and total crop yield almost doubling within the past two years. Still, it costs more to raise cotton here than it does in the Old South. Land values in the West are considerably higher. Extensive irrigation is essential here; the Old South depends upon rain. Western wages are better, working and living conditions more acceptable. Even the cotton is different. In fact, that's the key to the pay-off . . . that plus controlled water.

The per acre yield of acala cotton, the type required by law for California, is greater here than that from any other cotton enterprise elsewhere in the United States—and you can virtually throw in the rest of the world!

The law, passed in 1925, that restricts California growers to acala was necessary because cotton, naturally self-pollinating, will cross-pollinate quickly because of insect activity, particularly from bees. Only from pure seed can the maximum return be enjoyed.

Here you can take more than 600 pounds, a bale and a fifth, from an acre. In the Old South you're lucky if you get much more than half a bale. The South, though, doesn't raise acala cotton. Acala was developed primarily for irrigated areas blessed with a moderate growing season.

The first acala was nurtured in Mexico by Dr. O. F. Cook and C. B. Doyle, United States government botanists. In 1906 it was introduced into Del Rio, Tex., but the initial American planting was made in Kerrville, Tex., in 1907. In 1922 chosen segments were taken to Indio, Cal., to pass through the metamorphosis of scientific breeding until 1929. Then the best was brought to Shafter, Cal., near Bakersfield. There, at a highly organized government station, acala is being constantly improved.

That's the major reason why the yields from acala cotton have been trending upward with exceptional regularity. In 1925 the lint pounds per acre averaged 339; by 1930 the figure was 468; in 1935 it was 525; in 1936 it was 574; in 1937 it was 570, a slight falling off due, perhaps, to climatic variations.

The United States Government Cotton Experiment Station at Shafter was founded by W. B. Camp in 1922. Mr. Camp really came to California from the Federal Department of Agriculture during the World War to attempt to boost cotton production for military purposes. Convinced that pure seed was the key to cotton supremacy, he took a peace time opportunity to found the Shafter enterprise.

Today G. J. Harrison, cotton agronomist, is in charge of the Shafter station. The project is divided into two central portions, eighty acres of government land two miles north of the village and twenty-five acres under lease, a half mile west and two miles north of the major grounds. This isolated twenty-five acres is devoted exclusively to pure seed production.

The eighty acres is used as a proving area for cotton and related crops. There is an endless effort there to advance cotton seed possibilities, to maintain purity in parent stock, and to develop resistance to disease.

TAKE, for instance, the case of verticillium wilt. This wilt is a fungus disease and attacks the plants through their root systems. The job facing the Shafter scientists is to breed stock with resistance to the wilt's inroads.

The first step in the battle is actually to create the disease in certain portions of the experimental field. The University of California laboratory at San Jose sends a pure culture of the disease, itself, to Shafter. This culture is taken into an area of growing cotton. A rod, about seven-eighths inch in diameter, is thrust down into the soil against a plant, cutting all the roots on one side. Then the culture is introduced about six inches deep. The hole is closed immediately and the plot is irrigated during the day.

Everything is tagged, seeds are kept, and the process of planting and fighting goes on and on in an effort to develop resistance . . . and resistance alone, to the exclusion of all other characteristics. When the time comes there can

BY KENNETH CRIST

Although it costs more to raise cotton here than in the Old South, crop yield in California almost doubled in the past two years—with more to come. Why?

BALED COTTON ON A CALIFORNIA FIELD. IT MAY WIND UP IN ALMOST ANY FINISHED PRODUCT

be cross-pollinization to get certain other desirable qualities.

"This program will take about fifteen years," explains Mr. Harrison. "It's now in its fourth. You see, while the verticillium wilt curse has never been identified with the seed, itself, our hope of combating it apparently depends upon our ability to give the plant new stamina against it."

From the growers' standpoint, verticillium wilt comes to the fields on some 150 hosts. It's harbored on certain nursery stock such as peach trees, apricots, raspberry bushes, blackberries, and on common weeds in the pig-weed family. Even farm machinery carries it, too.

SHAFTER, likewise, has a nematode project, a work that is just getting under way. Nematodes, producing a root knot disease, are animal pests in the soil. Their presence varies in different districts where they choke out the young cotton . . . doing most of their damage in the early stages of plant development. This costly nuisance seems to be native to certain soils, the lighter sandy soils exclusively.

Experiments to combat it have been going on in the East for generations without very encouraging results. Still, because nematodes take a heavy cotton toll in certain areas, are much more widespread than verticillium wilt, and are more virulent when the infestation is heavy, Shafter men are marching on in their studies of cotton plants that have been able to resist the pest.

Any greenhouse operator knows that he can get rid of nematodes by sterilizing his soil with live steam. That practice, though, is impracticable in the field. The solution seems to rest in building a plant that can take care of itself even when nematodes are present. Because some progress has been made with grapes, and because South Carolina has developed two strains of cowpeas, the Iron and the Brabhan, that have shown high nematode resistance, there is encouragement for the Shafter men in their work with cotton.

All cotton, though, bred out of the segments taken to Indio, isn't the same. Arizona has a Queen Creek strain that's twice as tall as Shafter's lot and it came out of the same Indio stock. However, height indicates a long growing season. The experts here seek a rapidly growing cotton . . . and they have it. The California stock is intermediate in size and very bushy. The boll is smaller than that of the Queen Creek but it bears more cotton. It grows so rapidly that it can escape frost and fogs, two mortal enemies to a cotton crop.

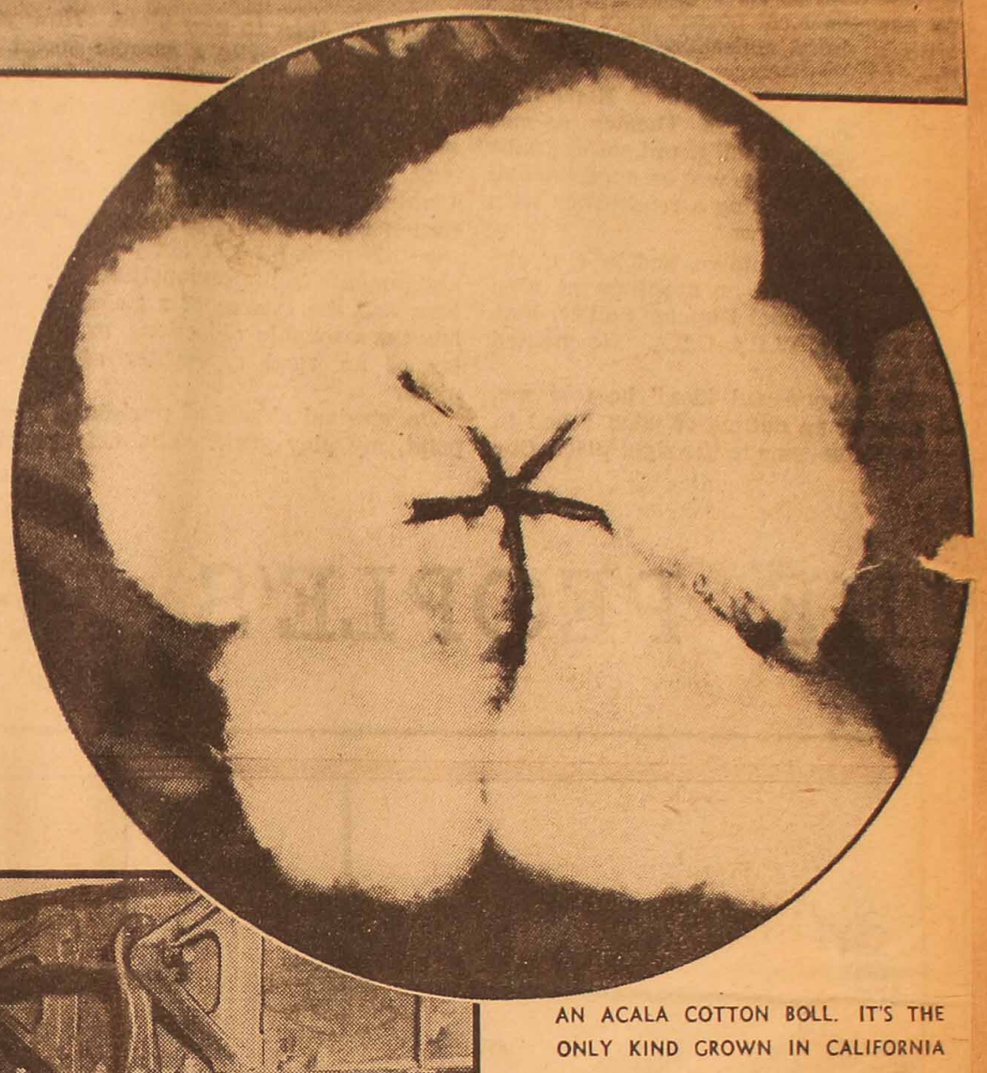
THE United States has about fifty varieties of cotton, but few of them have any great economic importance. The cotton business is a business and, as such, it shows preference for only the best cottons.

There was a time when extremely long staple was the aim of all cotton growers. That time is gone because modern application of cotton to commerce has found varied uses for different types. Likewise, today's machinery is capable of handling many cottons. What is sought now is a regularity of length in any one type. In that acala excels.

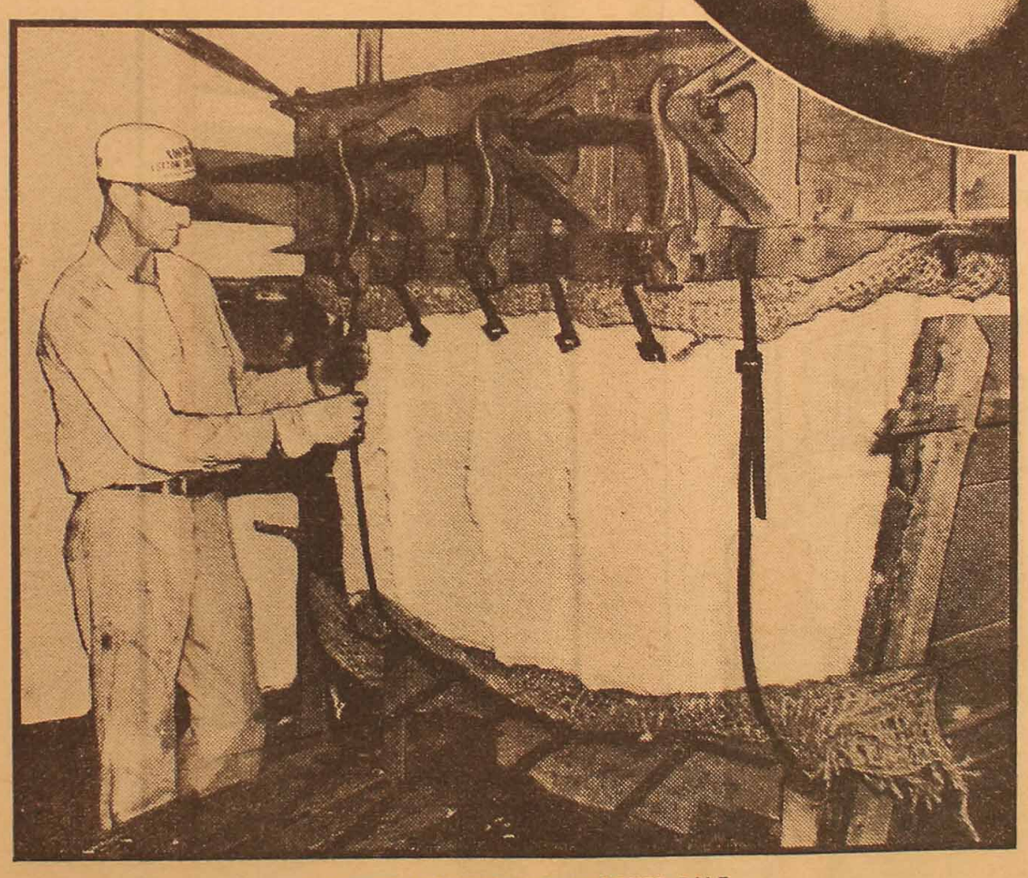
It gives the highest yield of lint per acre, it is early and prolific, it is easy to pick because it has no interlacing or lateral branches, it is upright and few bolls are lost or damaged because they are up and away from the soil.

The experiment station at Shafter takes all these elements into consideration as it works. Its job is to make acala still better. About July 1 the Shafter men go through their experimental plot and make their cotton selections on a three-fold basis: Vigor, apparent productivity, and earliness.

As the selections are made the individual plants are "flagged." Then the experts supervise a campaign of self-pollinating for each specified cotton plant. They go out into the field at the first sign of dawn and tie up the cotton flowers to prevent their opening with the sun. Each bud is wrapped with copper wire. This precludes pollen introduction from any source save the flower, itself. In reality, it's a safeguard against bees and other insects and permits the cotton plant to function normally. Obviously, the supervisor's job is to keep the strain pure.



AN ACALA COTTON BOLL. IT'S THE ONLY KIND GROWN IN CALIFORNIA



A LITTLE WEIGHT AND ANOTHER BALE OF COTTON IS READY FOR SHIPMENT

Every year twenty pounds of the resulting seed from plants of a given standard are taken to the twenty-five-acre pure seed production leasehold for three years of progressive increase. The third generation of seed is turned over to a distributing organization.

This group's job is to place the seed on farms where there is adequate isolation from earlier seed stock, farms where operators are dependable and willing to be responsible for scientific irrigation, weed freedom, proper picking, and expert handling for the gin.

The increase from this last lot is planted on from 600 to 800 acres and rogued under the experiment station's supervision. The seed from this is tagged "Yellow Label."

Yellow Label is placed with carefully checked co-operators throughout the State who produce the next lot under contract with the seed distributing organization. Known as "Blue Label," it is the cotton seed of commerce.

The California Planting Cotton Seed Distributors is a non-profit corporation bound by a co-operative agreement with the Bureau of Plant Industries in Washington, D. C. The growers are allowed just enough return for the efforts to pay the actual cost of handling. When seed has reached the Blue Label rating it is released to the industry as a whole.

The seed from Blue Label is oil seed. Because it is seven years away from the experiment station's production grounds and because cotton seed is being improved constantly, growers consider it uneconomic and poor farm practice to plant it. The demand for cotton seed oil is constant and, as far as the seed of a given lot is concerned, this is the end of the line.

THE experiment station is always active in studying soils, in examining crop rotation practices, in working with alfalfa, cowpeas, and other leguminous plant factors. Cotton is soil-depleting. Always there is ground to be rebuilt. Likewise there is a little research to be done for the University of California and some experimentation with growing pyrethrum, valuable as an insecticide for many crops. You'll even find a grape experiment at the cotton station, a plant study that has been going on for fourteen years.

Cotton, though, takes precedence in everything. Other activities at the station can be summed as "little dabs" because cotton has come to California to stay . . . and expand. For thirty-two years acala has been moving toward perfection. Its gains are reflected in the cold figures of anybody's statistics.

Cotton fruits here from June 25 to September 15 and then the first picking begins. The fields are worked up to October 1, then they're reworked in thirty days. There's a third picking as rains and fogs draw near. The high grade product, of course, comes from the first two pickings.

Continued on Page Two

Return to Monterey

California Voters May Have to Decide in November Whether the State Capital Shall be Moved to the Historic and Beautiful Spot on the Pacific Shore Where It Was Originally

By Robert W. Desmond

EYES HAVE POPPED with astonishment in California during recent months. It is an eye-popping proposal, of course, to suggest that the capital of the state be moved from Sacramento to Monterey. Yet there is a fairly-well supported campaign under way to make the change.

"Why move the capital at all?" most Californians want to know.

"And why to Monterey?" is the next question.

The answers are provided by Samuel F. B. Morse, Monterey hotel man and real estate operator, who is the original proponent of the campaign. Monterey, which now is a sunny little town, quiet and unhurried, on the shore of the blue Pacific, was the first capital of California. There, under three flags—those of Spain, Mexico, and the United States—California's administration was carried on from 1776 to 1849, when the capital was moved to San Jose and later to Sacramento.

Mr. Morse and his associates would restore Monterey to its administrative importance. It is at present one of the gateways to the Monterey peninsula, certainly one of the most beautiful spots in the entire United States, a colorful playground and a peaceful retreat from the hurly-burly of a world which seems remote indeed from its pine groves and white-sand beaches.

* * *

The State has authorized the distribution of petitions asking for an initiative on the move to return the capital to Monterey by 1941. If 186,000 signatures are obtained so that the petitions may be filed by July 21, the proposal will appear on the November ballot as "Removal of Seat of the State Government," and will be voted upon by the public.

Monterey was the original capital of the state and there the state constitution was drafted. But that is not the reason it is recommended now. Sacramento became the capital at a time when mining was the state's chief preoccupation. It was convenient to the mining areas. During the last two decades, however, the state population has moved south and east, following agricultural developments and taking full advantage of the sun. The result is that Sacramento, while fairly convenient for the San Francisco and northern California area, is not so convenient for the southern California group. And, even so, a large proportion of the state's business is transacted in San Francisco, where the Governor has an office, where the State Supreme Court sits, and where many commissions and committees and bureaus function.

Mr. Morse has demonstrated that less than half of the state's population today lives within a radius of 300 miles of Sacramento, while the same circle drawn around Monterey would include 90 per cent of the state's people. The latter town, with a present population of about 10,000, is 125 miles south of San Francisco and 360 miles north of Los Angeles, easily reached by railroad, airplane, and automobiles.

But it is not the geographical location alone that is advanced by Mr. Morse and his associates as favoring the relocation of the capital at Monterey. It is the beauty of the peninsula, as well, and the tourist interest which he believes would be further stirred by the combination of capital and scenic attractions. It is the more equable climate of Monterey, for Sacramento often is extremely warm during the summer months.

The advantages of the proposed transfer of the capital for property holders and business people in Monterey and vicinity are obvious. So much so that opponents of the transfer have suggested that the entire idea is merely a real estate promoter's dream. And they also cite the expense of abandoning the state's present buildings and constructing new ones.

Mr. Morse has his answers. The Del Monte Properties, with which he is associated, is reported to be prepared to donate 150 acres of hillside land overlooking Monterey Bay as a site for the capital, one of the finest situations occupied by any capital in the world. Local merchants and property owners would be benefitted by the influx of high class home builders and renters to the entire peninsula, and this Mr. Morse regards as an advantage. Both Monterey and near-by Carmel would grow considerably. He adds that employees of the state and the legislators themselves would have the advantage of association with what the Carmel Pine Cone, weekly newspaper published at Carmel, calls "the rare intelligence of the peninsula." Mr. Morse is quoted as expressing the belief that this association would have the effect of lifting the standards of politics!

As to the expense involved, Mr. Morse has said that new state buildings must soon be built, anyway, to house the legislature and the departments of government. They might as well be built in Monterey, he says, as in Sacramento, and better so, considering its other advantages. The costs to the taxpayers of the new buildings would be spread out over the years so, although they would cost considerable, there would be no immediate drain on taxpayers' pocketbooks or on the state treasury.

* * *

Besides, the state fair would come to the Monterey peninsula with the capital, and that, so Mr. Morse says, would add interesting features to the life of the peninsula. And to clinch it all a firm known as Griffhagen and Associates, described by the Monterey Peninsula Herald as "eminent consultants on public administration and government problems" having been instructed to hand down "an unprejudiced analysis of the situation, and reject Monterey's claim if that seemed the best thing to do," actually reported favorably on the proposal.

This 84-page report, as the Monterey Peninsula Herald said, removed "the last obstacle to active campaigning for the change." Some $100,000 is the amount set to be raised for the campaign, presumably with the proviso that the necessary signatures to the petitions are obtained. And in November the voters of California may have the last word.

Whether the vote is favorable or not, however, the town of Monterey will have received national publicity, and its tourist business may benefit. That business is considerable already, for the Monterey peninsula is as charming as advertised, while Carmel and Monterey, small as they are, both have a fair share of writers, artists, professional people and retired persons of wealth among their residents and visitors.

* * *

Monterey, particularly, because of its historic role in the settlement of California, has been described as "the Williamsburg of the West." But some Monterey residents feel that it would be more accurate to describe the Virginia city as the "Monterey of the East," since the Monterey peninsula was discovered by Cabrillo just 50 years after Columbus discovered America, and Monterey was named 18 years before the Pilgrim fathers landed on Plymouth Rock and was the capital of Spanish-owned California in 1776, at a time when Philadelphia was the capital of the young American republic.

Everyone now knows how John D. Rockefeller, Jr., financed the restoration of Colonial Williamsburg, Virginia, out of his own pocket, and of how the Carnegie Foundation is preparing to restore historic St. Augustine, Florida, in much the same way. These restorations have spurred west coast persons to hope that their own dreams for the restoration of Monterey might some day be realized.

There have been whisperings to the effect that Mr. Rockefeller proposed to restore Monterey himself, but his office in New York reports that any such thing is "extremely unlikely," while the office of the Rockefeller Foundation denied definitely that the Foundation was considering such a restoration.

Representatives of the Carnegie Foundation, however, have visited the Pacific coast to consider ways to bring out the historic significance of Monterey and its own buildings. Whether this may mean some reconstruction not certain at present, but it is kno

(Continued on page 13)

Burton Holmes from Ewing Galloway, and U. S. Forest Service

If You Believe in Signs: Then You Will Accept the Statement That the Old Building Above Was the First Theater in California, Built in 1843. It Is One of the Many Historic Places in the Little Town on the Monterey Peninsula, Where Grow Those Distinctive Cypress Trees, Such as the One at the Left

DeCou from Ewing Galloway

OLD CUSTOMHOUSE, MONTEREY

. . Return to Monterey

(Continued from Page 3)

that Carnegie funds will make possible some studies in Monterey, while additional money from the WPA is being devoted to research into its history.

Among the more disinterested enthusiasts for a greater appreciation of Monterey's historic significance, as well as its attractions, have been Mrs. Laura Bride Powers, who has written two books about the place; and George A. Applegarth, San Francisco architect, who has made many photographs of the historic buildings in the town, and has projected plans for the restoration of some of them, as well as for a complete reconstruction of the old plaza. The California Park Commission has been interested in all of these undertakings for the preservation and appreciation of the historic places. Only recently it has taken over from the United States Treasury Department the old Monterey Customs House, which was the center of administration in California as early as 1814, while it was still under Spanish rule.

Adobe was the building material of those early days, and not only the Customs House, but nearly fifty other buildings now stand as sun-baked monuments to a day and a civilization that is past. Even a moderate-sized adobe house of the period now is priced for private sale at something like $50,000. The town, in addition to the Customs House, contains the first theater in California, the first brick house, a building occupied by Robert Louis Stevenson for some time, an old whaling station, a church erected at the Spanish Presidio, or military post, in 1770; a "bull and bear pit," where contests were held between those animals; one of the first hotel inns in the West, the first post office in the area, some fine examples of the so-called "Monterey style" of domestic architecture, the place where the first newspaper in California was published, and various other points of interest.

The sardine fishing industry is the chief element in Monterey's present economic life, and the waterfront is as great an attraction as any now offered by the town. But the peninsula beyond and the valley to the east produce some choice fruits, particularly artichokes and pears, which often are shipped through Monterey.

Local chamber of commerce literature declares that the best clubs of London provide a steady demand for these products of the area, and that the gourmet who orders a pear salad in Simpson's, on the Strand, or at any of the better cafés of Paris, is pretty likely to find himself confronted by a Carmel-Monterey pear.

E. Timerhoff

Writer Follows The "Trail Of The Padres" By Foot

One of the highlights of the California History and Landmarks section of California Federation of Women's clubs at San Fernando mission, Thursday, was the interesting talk given by John Herrington, writer, regarding his experiences while following the trail of the padres by foot along El Camino real, from San Fernando mission to Sonoma mission.

Historical Data

Much interesting historical data was gleaned along the way by Mr. Herrington for his article, which was later published in Westways magazine, and many unusual experiences occurred to him during his walking trip.

Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, former president of the Los Angeles group, and present section chairman of Arcadia Woman's club, reminisced about the dedication day at San Fernandoo when the statue of Fray Junipera Serra was unveiled.

The members and guests were later conducted through the mission by Oblate Brother James Hart. Snapshots were taken of the old church and adjoining structures erected in 1797, and visits were made to the old wine vats, where Indian acolytes trod the grapes, laving the feet first in the adjacent stone bowl. Decorations, cornices, rawhide-tied rafters, tools for curving tiles, wooden plows, and so on, were carefully inspected by the visitors.

Arcadians Present

Arcadians who joined the group besides Mrs. Timerhoff included Mesdames James MacFarlane, Bert Rubottom, John Renshaw, and Miss Florence Reynolds. Many others wished to go, Mrs. Timerhoff reported, but unfortunately transportation facilities could not be arranged in time.

Other Committees also — E. T.

Too Many Transients

Kern county, overrun with indigent transients from the Southwest, prepared to carry its campaign against this economically perilous invasion of California to the State as a whole.

To be offered, beginning tomorrow, were petitions asking the Federal government to provide relief for needy persons in their home States instead of permitting them to swarm to California. Once here, it was pointed out, they subsist upon Federal emergency relief until they can acquire the necessary length of residence to become State charges.

The tremendous burdens already imposed upon Kern county were cited as an example. No work is available for agricultural workers and there are four persons for every job, the petitions set forth.

Already the Los Angeles Board of Supervisors had given its approval by indorsing the petitions.

Los Angeles Times ★★

ITS TONE ONCE ECHOED THE VILLAGE NEWS

Lela Walker, left, and Betty Lindsey shown with old church bell at Downey. In early days the bell was rung to announce important news or significant local happenings. Times photo

DOWNEY CHURCH BELL HOLDS MEMORIES OF EXCITING PAST

DOWNEY, Aug. 31.—In the days before telephone bells, door bells, traffic bells and even alarm clock wells, residents of this city had a bell that played an important part in the life of the community. It was the bell in the old Methodist Church at Second and Dolan streets.

Throughout the years the bell announced marriages, deaths, fires and receipt of important news. Whenever the tones of the bell echoed from the church excited citizens took their cue to drop whatever they were doing and rush to the church to learn what was on fire, who had died or what national news had filtered to the town.

The bell announced to the people of Downey the Manila victory and often was rung by jubilant party members upon news of some sweeping political victory.

Residents say the bell was hung in 1888. The ladies of the church financed the original purchase of the bell by darning socks for men, charging 10 cents a pair. In those days they traveled over the valley soliciting socks.

When the old Methodist Church was declared unsound and razed in 1921, the bell, still in perfect condition, was moved to the rear of the present church building, where it was mounted.

It still is on display as one of the historical features of the city.

CONVENTION REPORT GIVEN HISTORY SECTION

Mrs. Helen Lumpkin conducted the history roll call at the regular meeting of the California History and Landmarks section of Arcadia Woman's Club at the home of Mrs. George Barngrover.

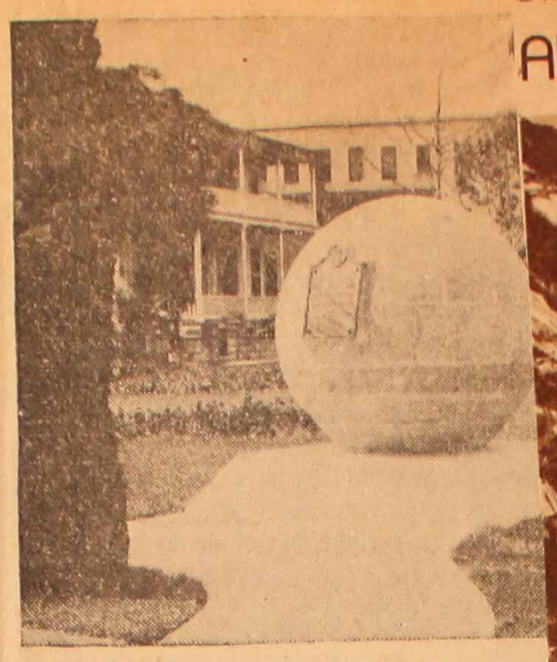
Reports of district conference and conventions were given by Mrs. Lumpkin and Mrs. E. M. Timerhoff, chairman. Mrs. John Renshaw was in charge of Spanish word drill.

Mrs. Florence Muller read a paper on Rancho Tahauta and Mrs. Bert Rubottom gave an outline of the history of Rancho Repetto.

Presentation of a baby record book was made on behalf of the members by Mrs. Timerhoff to Mrs. Cleo Thompson, guest of honor.

Mrs. Eugene Perry assisted the hostess at the tea and social hour that followed the program.

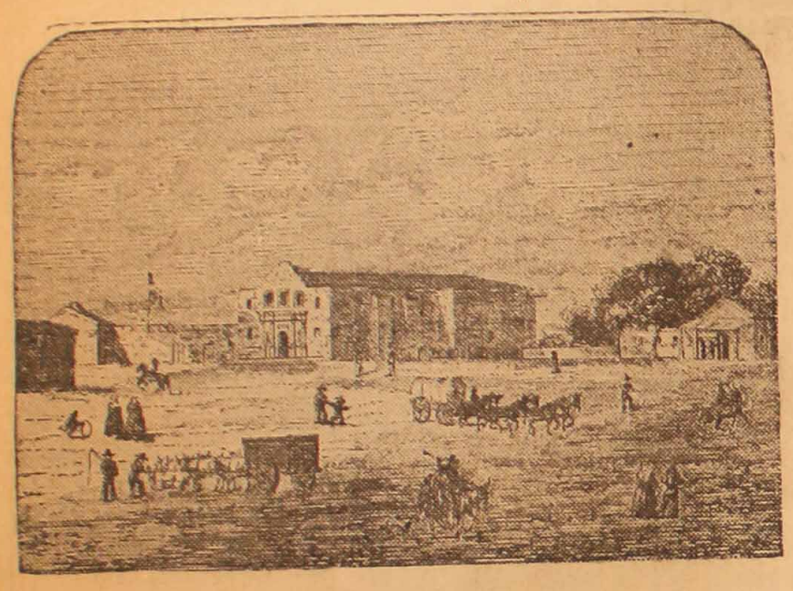
1 Bronze tablet attached to the coquina stone globe marks the zero milestone of the Old Spanish Trail in St. Augustine, Florida.



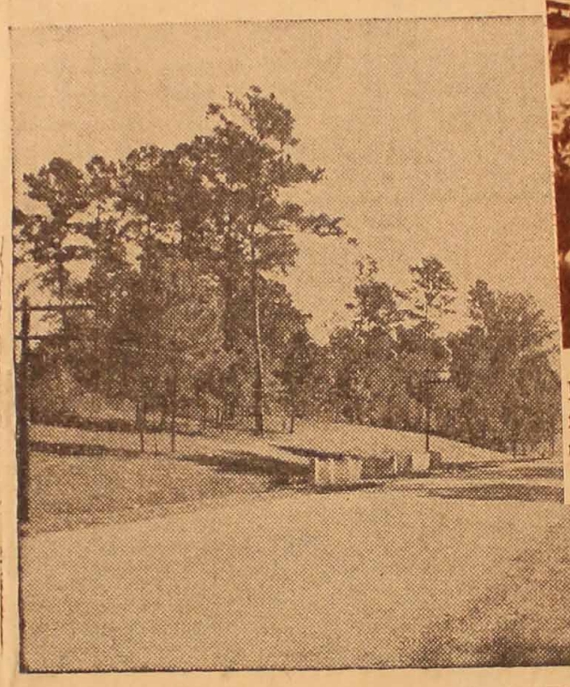
2 The coquina stone globe, marking the zero ern terminus of the Old Spanish Trail in St. symbolic of the world-wide system of overlan which the Spaniards, in the zenith of their car traversed for the discovery of the New World.

AROUND THE SOUTHLAND

FORTY-FIVE-TON PORTION OF YOKE MOUNTING for Palomar Mountain 200-inch telescope is pulled slowly over mountainous roads near Rincon, en route to observatory site.
(Associated Press)



3 The Alamo mission, sacred shrine of Texas liberty, on the route of El Camino Real at San Antonio. This reproduction of an old print, dated 1861, shows the ox-drawn Mexican carretta, a rude cart with two solid tympan wheels. In the back-ground may be seen a covered wagon, drawn by either horses or mules, and also hors These forms of transportation were in use for centuri year 1819 when the Spaniards relinquished all claim over traversed by the Old Spanish Trail in Florida.



4 United States Route 99 near Mt. Shasta

HIGHEST LAKE (also the highest on the North American continent) is Tulainyo, in the Sequoia National Park at an elevation of 12,865 feet. The little white dots in the lake are icebergs. Photo and data from Chester Versteeg, 1135 S. Highland Ave., Los Angeles.
(Marjory Bridge Farquhar photo)

UNIQUE OUTDOOR SPIRAL STAIRCASE AT WEAVERVILLE. It was handmade by the village blacksmith in the '50's and is one of two now left in the Trinity County town. This one is in front of the old I.O.O.F. Hall. Photo and data from F. A. Kazmarek, Santa Cruz.

OLDEST DATE PALMS are the Serra palms, by Presidio Hill, in Old Town, on the outskirts of San Diego. They were planted in July, 1769. Photo and data from Mrs. Jeanne Killmer Reinhart, 332 Buena Vista Blvd., Balboa.

Los Angeles Times

RELICS OF FOOTHILL TRIBE FOUND ON PROJECT

John Bartlett, Water Department engineer, who found Indian skeleton o
Pasadena project, examining bones with Betty Louise Morris, left, and N

INDIAN'S SKELETON BELI
400 YEARS OLD UNCOVE

PASADENA, Oct. 21.—The skeleton of an Indian, believed to be four centuries old, was uncovered here during excavation work on the Sheldon Resevoir project.

The skeleton, probably that of a woman, was uncovered by a tractor-drawn scraper after a perfect mortar made by the Gabrillino Indians, who once ranged the foothill area here, had been found.

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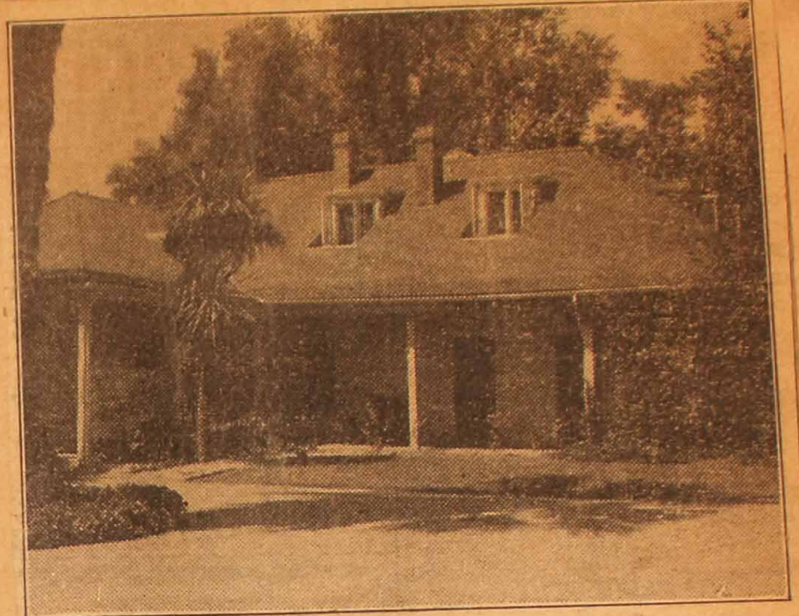
Relic of Bygone Days



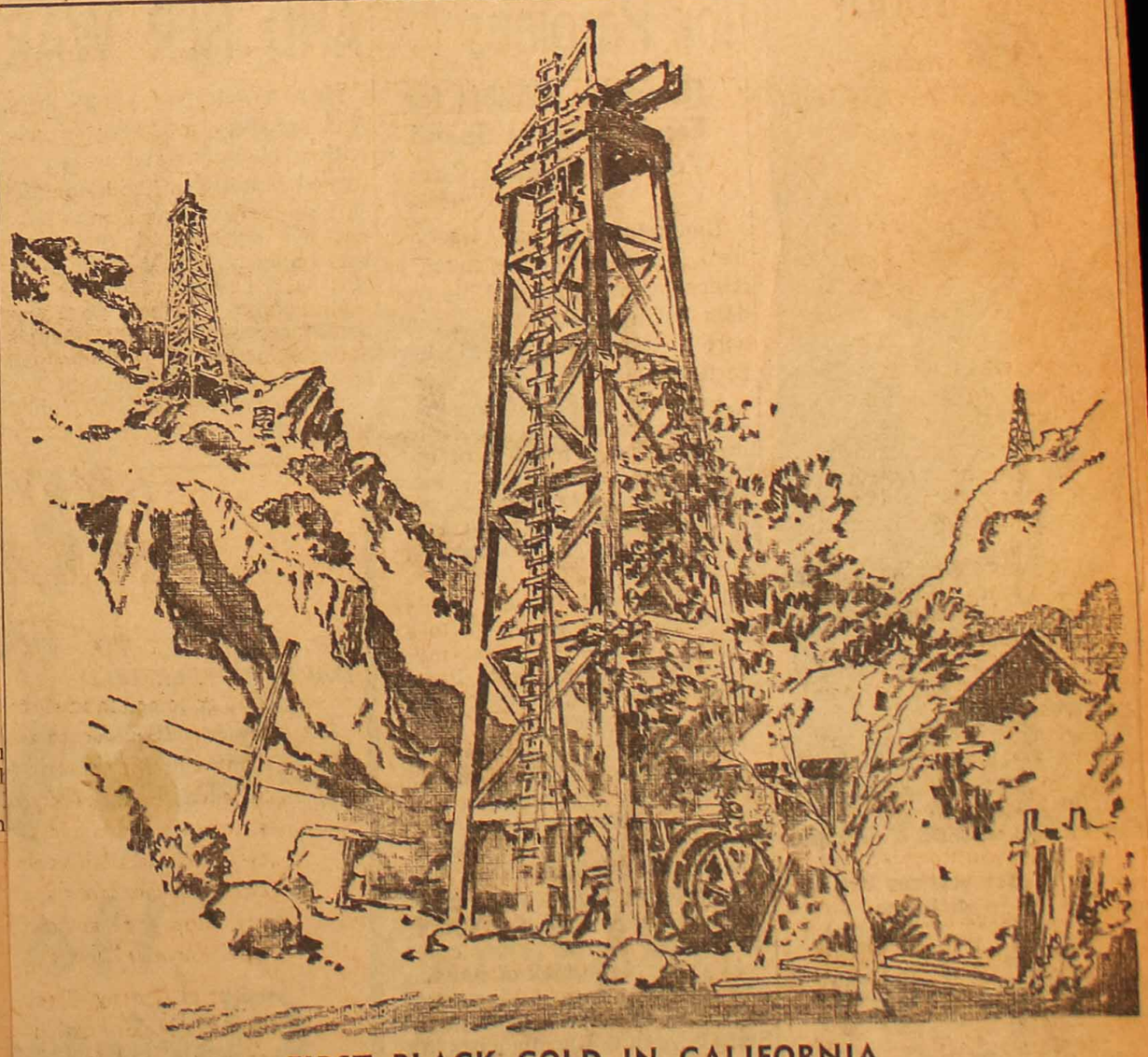
Historic adobe in San Gabriel once housed mission fathers.

By ELIZABETH KNUDSEN

Brown-robed monks once inhabited the ancient adobe that sprawls lazily over three acres in the center of San Gabriel. When the monks, brave-hearted and tireless, began their residence in 1769, the mission hadn't even been started. San Gabriel was just a part of the "wild west," but the monks were visionary.

NUESTRO PUEBLO

By JOE SEEWERKER and CHARLES OWENS



FIRST BLACK GOLD IN CALIFORNIA

Above we have what is generally believed to be the first oil well drilled in California.

It is located in the upper reaches of Pico Canyon, about seven miles from Newhall. Located in a rocky, desolate country, it probably was drilled somewhere in 1875 or 1876.

History says that a sheepherder first found traces of oil in the region in the '60's. Having heard of the oil finds in Pennsylvania, the sheepherder had visions of riches. Unfortunately, his vision faded too soon and he trâded his land for a barrel of whisky.

Years later the land came under control of D. G. Scofield, an enterprising promoter, and Alex Mentry, a carpenter with ambitions.

They inspected the oil seepage in the canyon and said: "Well, well, maybe we got something here."

Scofield and Mentry promptly went to work. They used the primitive spring-pole method in sinking the well. By this method two men forced the bit into the ground and the resilient strength of a young sapling was utilized to raise the bit from the ground for the next stroke.

Imagine the delight of the promoters when they struck oil at 30 feet. This after more than a month of arduous labor. It encouraged them so much that they sank other wells. And so developed the mother oil field in California.

EL CAMINO REAL THE KING'S ROAD IN HISTORIC AREA

ME
ION

Los Angeles Ti

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CCC SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1938.

TRIUMPHS IN RICH AIR RACE

Jacqueline Cochran, first to reach Cleveland. (P) photo

Miss Cochran Bendix Victor; Fuller Second

Woman Flyer Streaks to Cleveland at 249.77 Miles an Hour

NEW YORK, Sept. 3. (AP)—Jacqueline Cochran, one of ten flyers in the eighth Bendix race, landed at Floyd Bennett Field here late today.

A few hours earlier, red-haired Miss Cochran had won the $30,000 Bendix trophy derby which opened the National Air Races by speeding 249.774 miles an hour from Los Angeles to Cleveland, then had streaked on to pass over Bendix, N. J., eastern terminus of flyers seeking additional prize money.

She landed at Floyd Bennett at 1:40:55 p.m. (P.S.T.,) approximately five minutes after flying over the Bendix Airport.

Climbing out of the plane, Miss Cochran said she flew never lower than 16,000 feet and not higher than 22,000.

HITS BAD WEATHER

"The weather was swell until I saw the sun this morning," she said. "Then I began running into bad weather, thunderstorms and icing conditions.

"The last part of the flight—from Cleveland to New York—was not so good. The weather was closing in awfully fast behind me much of the way." She expressed wonder that other racers successfully made it. All came through safely, however.

OBJECTS TO STAY

She complained about the layover in Cleveland and was gratified when someone advised her that fifteen minutes of her stay there might be deducted from her elapsed time.

"They kept me in Cleveland over a half hour; but I could have been away in less than fifteen minutes. They paraded me up in front of the grandstand. I told the officials at the time that I was losing precious minutes."

Miss Cochran telephoned Bendix Field from Floyd Bennett, saying she had overshot the New Jersey airport, then had returned to fly over it.

J. P. V. Heinmuller, official timer at Bendix, said the flyer was clocked over the field at 1:35:10 (E.S.T.) with a semiofficial elapsed time of 10h. 7m. 10s.

Gill Robb Wilson, New Jersey aviation director and judge at the finish, said that the plane was so high over Bendix he could not identify it, but that he would accept Miss Cochran's word she flew over the terminus.

FULLER SECOND

Frank Fuller of San Francisco, last year's winner, was the second to sweep across Bendix, being clocked at 2:46:30.3 p.m. (P.S.T.) for an elapsed time of 10h. 21m. 30.3s.

Officials estimated Miss Cochran's average speed at 246.914 miles an hour and Fuller's at 241.415.

TROUBLE DEVELOPS

Fuller set his ship down at the De Seversky landing field at Farmingdale, Long Island, shortly after 3 p.m. (P.S.T.) He said minor trouble in the cowling had developed, and he landed at the Long Island field for repairs.

Miss Cochran left tonight for Cleveland aboard a commercial airliner.

Miss Cochran, wife of financier Floyd Odlum, reached the 1080 acre Cleveland airport with an elapsed time of eight hours, ten minutes and three seconds—sixteen minutes slower than the Bendix record posted last year by Fuller.

Miss Cochran, after talking with Odlum briefly, continued on to Bendix to pick up another $1000 for the fastest time between Burbank and Bendix.

START AT 6:13 A.M.

She had left Burbank three hours and thirteen minutes after California's midnight—or at 6:13 a.m., eastern standard time.

The Cleveland-Bendix leg of the race was optional, and only Miss Cochran and Fuller flew it.

Meanwhile Robert Perlick of Glendale, Cal., unreported for several hours, advised Los Angeles airport officials that he had been forced down at Woodriver, Ill. His report accounted for all flyers in the race. Perlick was uninjured.

Frank Cordova landed his trimotored Bellanca at Bloomington, Ill., at 1:50 p.m. (P.S.T.,) forced down, he reported, by the failure of one of his motors. He said he had averaged 318 miles per hour over the first 700 miles of the trip. He flew here at an average speed of 219 miles per hour, the flyer said.

COLLECTS PRIZES

Miss Cochran received $9000 as the first flyer to reach Cleveland, $1000 as the first pilot to see Bendix, and $2500 as the first—and only woman—to reach Cleveland.

Fuller received $5000 for the second best time into Cleveland and $800 for following Miss Cochran to Bendix.

Paul Mantz of Los Angeles, who was formerly technical adviser to Amelia Earhart, took third place and $3000 with his average of 206.597 and an elapsed time of 9h. 36m. 25s. Fourth for $2000 was Max Constant, motion-picture flyer, in a Beechcraft who took 10h. 14m. 39s. and averaged 199.330 miles an hour.

HADLEY FIFTH

Fifth was Ross Hadley of Los Angeles in a Beechcraft, winning $1000 with an elapsed time of 11h. 13m. 46s. The only other plane to reach Cleveland before the 6 p.m. dead line, the Sparton occupied by John Hinchey and Charles LaJatte wound up with an average of 177.499 for the distance, and was out of the prize money.

Oldest Palm Tree to Have Offspring in National Parks

BRISBANE (Australia) Feb. 11. (U.P.)—The oldest living thing on earth, a giant palm which is believed to be 15,000 years old, has been replanted by botany students.

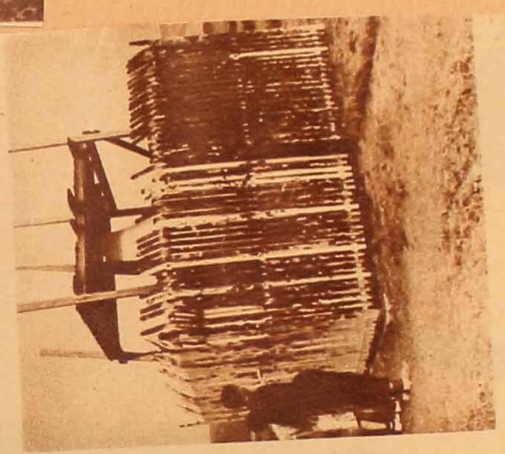
The tree was uprooted by vandals recently.

Called Grandfather Peter, its age was verified in 1912 by Prof. Chamberlain, of Chicago, world authority on the Macrozamia, as these palms are called.

He estimated that Grandfather Peter, the largest of the trees, was 15,000 years old. It stands 25 feet high.

The seeds from it were planted in each of the national parks in the United States.

LOWEST SPOT IS IN DEATH VALLEY, which supplies another contrast in that Telescope Peak, on its western rim, has the greatest sheer rise from base to peak of any mountain in the United States, 11,045 feet. Mary J. Rosecrans, 1113 S. Cloverdale Ave., Los Angeles, supplied the data used here.



SOUTHWESTERN CORNER OF CALIFORNIA, and of the United States, is defined by this concrete marker, surrounded by a rust-incrusted iron fence, which stands on the Mexican-United States boundary line in San Diego County, a few yards from the water of the Pacific Ocean. The post against the inclosure is one of those sustaining the wires of the boundary-line fence. Photo and data from Jackson D. Dewar, 165 Alameda Ave., Coronado.

STATE'S FIRST INSTITUTION OF HIGHER LEARNING was Hartnell College in Alisal Canyon, near Salinas, founded in 1826. The founder, William Hartnell, an Englishman, who had been educated in Germany, came to California in 1822 from Lima, Peru, and later married the daughter of an early California family. The building on the left was the dormitory. The college building now lodges ranch workers; the dormitory building is used as a barn and blacksmith shop. Data from Guy J. Giffen, box 502, La Canada.

(Green Studio photo)

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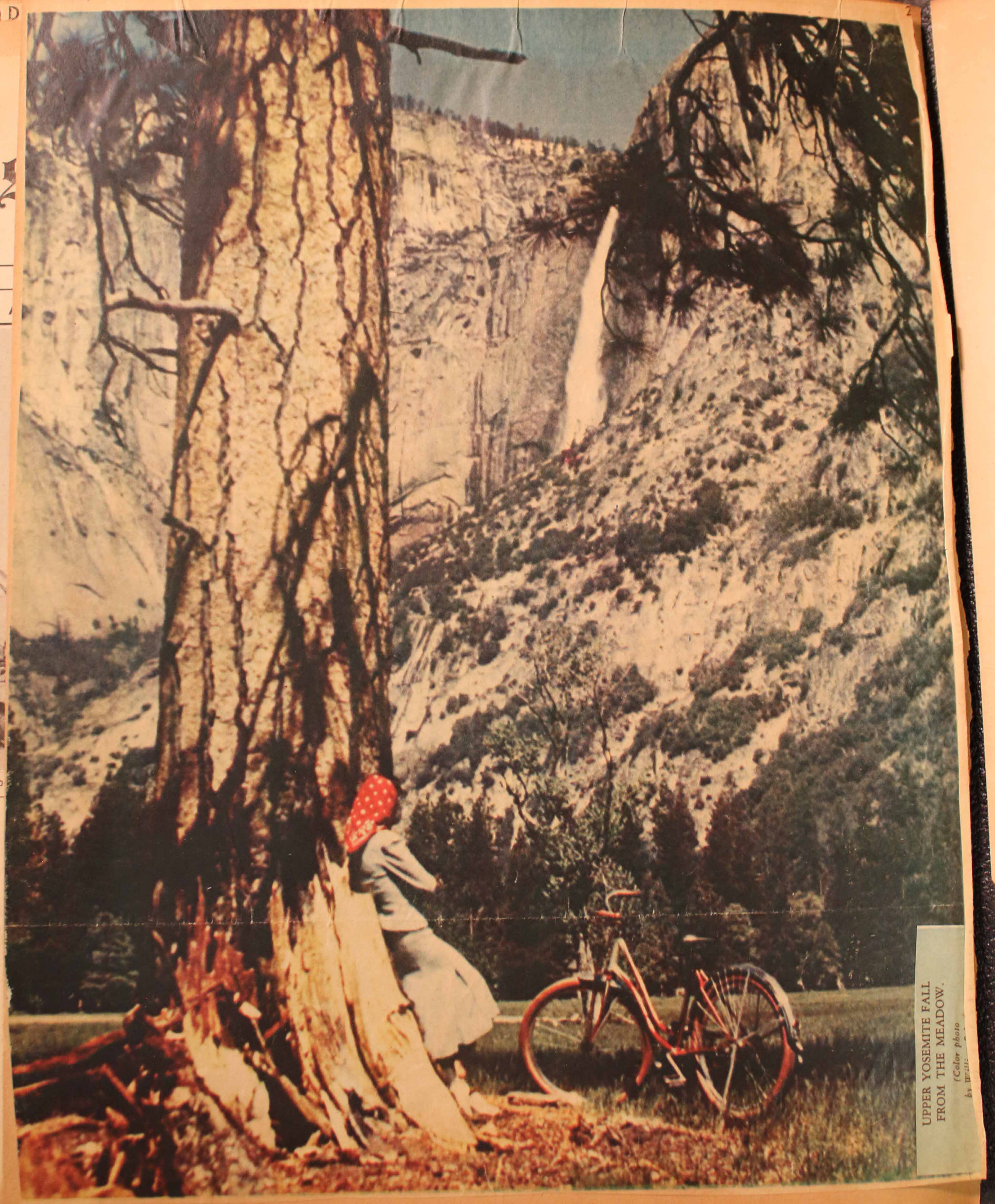

UPPER YOSEMITE FALL
FROM THE MEADOW.
(Color photo
by Wall

average speed of 219 miles per hour, the flyer said.

Sierra Madre's Wistaria

ARCADIA WOMAN'S CLUB BFWY COMMITTEE PRESENTS BOOKS TO ARCADIA HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY

Two years ago, the Woman's Club of Arcadia, joined with the General Federation of Women's clubs in a national project, Build Freedom With Youth, designed to stimulate and encourage in youth the qualities necessary for good citizenship.

The Arcadia club with Mrs. J. K. Weems as general chairman, assisted by two vice-chairmen, Mrs. John T. Simpson, in charge of projects, and Mrs. B. E. Turner, in charge of fund-raising, raised a large amount of money which was given for youth projects. The Arcadia club also won first prize in the state competition.

Recently the last project of the BFWY program was completed when Mrs. Weems presented $500 worth of books to the Arcadia High School library. The books were selected by Henry Molino, assistant superintendent of schools, and Charles Wallace, high school principal.

The Woman's club, through the BFWY committee, has received the praise of Arcadians for its efforts on behalf of youth of Arcadia. Mrs. Weems stated that she received the full cooperation of her committee members, of Dr. Norvell Dice, superintendent of schools and Messrs. Molino and Wallace.

Mrs. Bruce McAbery was president of the Woman's club during the BFWY program.

The gift of books included: four volumes of Encyclopedia Britannica; Unrivalled Atlas, 64th edition; Encyclopedia of World History; Representative American Plays, Barnes; Pictorial History of American Ships, Durant; Dictionary of Phrase and Fable, Brewer; Index to American Design, Statesman's Yearbook and Who's Who, Christensen.

Atlas of American History, Adams; Great Paintings in America, Kimball; Wild Flowers of America, Rickett; Encyclopedia of the Great Composers, Cross; Everyman's Atlas of Ancient and Classical Geography, Cross; Future of Architecture, Wright; Oxford Companion to the Theater, Hartnoll; Treasury of Art Masterpieces, Craven; Italian Painting, Skira.

History of Modern Painting, 13 volumes, Skira; Spanish Painting, Skira; Van Nostrand's Scientific Encyclopedia, Skira. Columbia-Viking desk encyclopedia; What People Wore, Gorsline and Pageant of America.

MRS. J. K. WEEMS
. . . gratified chairman

MRS. B. E. TURNER
. . . fund-raising chaiman

MRS. BRUCE McABERY
. . . satisfied president

MRS. JOHN T. SIMPSON
. . . projects chairman

TOURNAMENT PARTY

A dessert-card party will celebrate the final wind-up of the card tournament of the Arcadia Woman's club tomorrow at 12:30 p.m. at the Woman's clubhouse. Donation is 75 cents, door prizes will be given.

MOVIE STAR TO SPEAK AT WOMAN'S CLUB

Mrs. Richard Hill, chairman of the Civic committee of the Arcadia Woman's club, will introduce Miss Corrine Griffith as luncheon speaker at the May 19 meeting.

Miss Griffith, who started her career in silent motion pictures, graduating to talking pictures and then to the stage, has become equally as well known for her activities in real estate, and has been given credit for the development of South Beverly drive in Beverly Hills.

In her spare time she has become an author. Her second book, "Papa's Delicate Condition" was published by Houghton Mifflin of Boston and is now being made into a motion picture by Paramount. Her most recent work, a cook-book called "Eggs I Have Known" is running in the Ladies Home Journal.

During the three or four months spent in Washington, DC each year, Miss Griffith has acquainted herself with the workings of the Federal Government, has met and exchanged ideas with many senators, congressmen, justices of the Supreme Court, Cabinet members and members of the Diplomatic corps.

A fine afternoon program is also being planned.

Women's World

CORRINE GRIFFITH
. . . to speak

GOOD WORK—The Woman's Club of Arcadia presented a gift of $100 to the Arcadia Mental Hygiene society last Thursday, which was during National Mental Health Week. Mrs. Bruce McAbery, right, president of the Arcadia Woman's club, is shown here presenting the check to Mrs. Fremar Fenton, who accepted it on behalf of the Arcadia Mental Hygiene society. —Tribune photo

New Officers Elected by Evening Section

Mrs. Verne Winchell, chairman, presided at the last business meeting of the year for the Evening department of the Arcadia Woman's club on May 19 at the clubhouse.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. Richard Barro, president; Mrs. Thomas Kemp, vice-chairman; Mrs. Lester Lee, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Jack Bosworth, recording secretary; Mrs. Alan Langlois, financial secretary; Mrs. Ernest Hutchins, ways and means; Mrs. C. R. Niederhaus, philanthropy.

The group voted to assist in the Arcadia hospital fund drive and plans were made for collection in the area from El Monte east to Second avenue, and Longden north to Duarte road. Mmes. Hutchins, Messick and Barro were named as co-chairmen, and they in turn named their committees.

Mrs. Ernest Fuerst introduced Henry Meyers, who thanked the department for its contribution to the hospital as a result of the White Christmas benefit dance.

Hostesses for the meeting were Mmes. James Skinner and Lucian Harris. Members present were Mmes. Verne Winchell, Robert Titgemeyer, Anthony Angar, J. Sleeter, O. Prather, Galen Stouder, Sidney Koppel, Robert Wagner, C. Johnson, Kelvin Turner, D. Lindley, D. Christy, Albert Clement, W. Bradner, Verne Woodruff, Carl Hoglund, C. R. Niederhaus, V. J. Barry, Richard Barro, Ernest Hutchins, Jack Bosworth, Alan Langlois, Shirley White, Jack Wagner, Earl Towsley, L. Lee, J. Skinner, T. Kemp, W. Messick, L. Harris. A visitor, Mrs. Bent DeLong, was welcomed.

Many a Big Deal has been made through a small Want Ad. Call DOuglas 7-2181.

ENTERTAINERS—Members of the Evening department of the Arcadia Woman's club presented a program of Hawaiian songs and dances last week for the club. Shown here are Mrs. Wendell Miller, left, who danced, and ukulele players, Mmes. Jack Wagner, Robert Wagner and C. R. Niederhaus. —Tribune photo

WOMAN'S CLUB EVENING GROUP PRESENTS HAWAIIAN PROGRAM TO ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE

A record crowd of Arcadia Woman's club members turned out for the May 5 luncheon meeting, which was a Hawaiian luau presented by the Evening department of the club. Hostesses for the day, dressed in colorful Hawaiian print dresses, greeted guests as they arrived, presenting them with orchids flown in from Hawaii.

Hawaiian punch was served in the foyer of the clubhouse preceding luncheon which also featured the Hawaiian motif. The long tables were decorated with pineapples, leis, colorful flowers and place mats depicting island scenery.

Mrs. Bruce McAbery, club president, opened the meeting extending a welcome to all before turning it over to Mrs. Verne Winchell, chairman of the department.

curtain rose on a beautiful and colorful stage with a backdrop depicting Waikiki beach, with colorful flowers, vines and a banana tree, which had been "made" by Mrs. Galen Stouder and Mrs. Kay Woodruff. The entire decorations of the clubhouse were done by members of the department.

The program was delightful and each act was presented by members of the department. Mrs. Winchell and Mrs. Kemp coordinated the show with each member of the department giving 100 per cent cooperation.

ROSE LANE TO HEAD WOMAN'S CLUB SECTION

Mrs. Rose Lane was elected chairman of the Art department of the Arcadia Woman's club at the regular meeting held last week at the home of the chairman, Mrs. Phillip Weary, 481 Workman avenue. Others named were Mrs. Andrew Hacquebord, co-chairman; Mrs. Louise Toombs, secretary and treasurer. Installation will be held at the June meeting which will be a potluck in the clubhouse.

Mrs. Albert Weickert entertained the group by showing pictures of Hawaii which she took last year when she and her husband vacationed in the islands.

Members present were Mmes. John Balthes, Hacquebord, Richard Albert, James Cooke, E. J. Verhoef, Charles Ganther, Freeman Gates, Weickert, Edward Kaurin, William MacArthur, John Welsh, George Castle and Albert Green.

Local Clubwomen Attending CFWC District Conclave

Delegates from the Arcadia Woman's club are attending the convention of District Federation of Women's clubs now in session in Santa Maria. The Arcadians, who left Wednesday and arrived in time for the session that night, were Mrs. Bruce McAbery, president; Mrs. Daniel J. Slattery, Mrs. John Renshaw and Mrs. J. K. Weems.

Mrs. Weems also represents the district as special occasions chairman. Another delegate from the district is Mrs. C. G. Messenger, district amenities chairman, who drove to Santa Maria with Mrs. O. C. Michaels, president of the Monrovia Woman's club.

Mrs. Alfred LaRay and Mrs. Thomas B. Kemp leave today for the convention, and Mrs. LaRay will sing a program of folk songs at tomorrow's meeting. She will be accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Kemp. Mrs. George Cornelius, district president, after hearing Mrs. LaRay sing at the district meeting hosted in Arcadia, requested that she sing at the conclave.

Mrs. Eugene C. Nott of Arcadia, district radio and TV chairman and past president of the Junior membership of district, will introduce the speakers at today's session.

Mrs. Joseph C. Wenger, State Federation president, will be honored at tonight's banquet. Tomorrow Mrs. Cornelius will report on accomplishments of district clubs during the past two years.

Mrs. Mildred Younger, candidate for State Senator from Los Angeles county, was the first speaker Wednesday night.

'Flowerama' To Be Held Tomorrow at Woman's Club, Public Invited

"Flowerama" annual flower show of the Woman's Club of Arcadia, will be held tomorrow from 2 until 9 o'clock in the clubhouse, 324 South First avenue. These annual flower shows of the club have become a tradition in Arcadia and this year's show promises to be an outstanding one. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend the event.

Tea and coffee will be served throughout the show at beautifully appointed tables under the direction of Mrs. Edward Kaurin and Mrs. J. C. Sholdes.

Mrs. M. W. Cocke is chairman of the flower show. Mrs. E. Verhoef is co-chairman. Mrs. L. A. Rice is chairman of the Garden department, which each year presents the flower show for the club.

They are assisted by the following committee: Mmes. N. E. Stadt properties; L. K. Campbell, schedules; Class I and II—flower arrangements and corsages, C. E. Noack; class III—specimens, H. A. Kabletz; class IV—potted plants, E. H. Dettra, entries, C. L. Johnson classification, K. C. Stephens; judges, H. J. Blair; silver ten, J. Sholdes; hospitality, Rose Lane and clean-up, L. C. Shepherd.

The awards will be: Blue Ribbon, first award; Red Ribbon, second award; White ribbon, third award. Gold Ribbon, special award and a grand Sweepstakes award to be given for the one having more points in the show.

A luncheon honoring the judges will be held at Smith's Rancho restaurant. For reservations call Mrs. H. J. Blair, Cu 5-6225.

Los Angeles Times * THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1954

BY NORMA H. GOODHUE
Times Club Editor

versial provision of the Bricker amendment.

be of any force or effect; and that no treaty be ratified by the Senate of the United States un-

Evening Department of Women's Club To Host Hawaiian Luau

Members of the Woman's Club of Arcadia have been invited to a Hawaiian luau Wednesday by members of the Evening department of the club, who will have charge of the program for that day. Guests will be welcomed at the door by Mrs. Thomas Kemp, Mrs. C. R. Neiderhaus and Mrs. Jack Wagner who will present them with orchid corsages. Hawaiian punch will be served during the pre-luncheon gathering at punch tables placed throughout the foyer by Mmes. Lester Lee, Robert Titgemeyer, Carl Hoglund, Ernest Hutchins, Gene Clarkson and Alan Langlois.

When the luncheon bell rings, guests will gather at the luau table decorated with fresh pineapples, leis, flowers and place mats, depicting Hawaiian scenes. An Evening department member will be a hostess at each table and the luncheon menu will follow the theme of the day.

Immediately following the luncheon, Miss Frances Kelly of the publicity department of United Airlines, will talk on "Early Romance of Hawaii."

When the tables have been cleared the evening department will give the program which originated at the summer luau. Mrs. Kemp will set the mode for the program with a piano medley of South Pacific numbers, Mrs. Alfred LaRay will sing "Bali Hi" and "Cock-Eyed Mayor of Kaunakakai. Mrs. Kelvin Turner and Mrs. H. Verne Woodruff will dance the "hukilau," and a trio composed of Mrs. Richard Wagner, Mrs. C. R. Neiderhaus and Mrs. Jack Wagner will sing "The Little Grass Shack" and "Papya Paaia Mama," to their own ukulele accompaniment. Mrs. Wendell Miller will dance the Hawaiian "Hospitality Song" and "Princess Pupula." The grand finale will be the entire group singing and dancing "Now is the Hour" with Mrs. Mmes. Woodruff and Neiderhaus singing the solo roles. It will be directed by Mrs. A. T. Stuhrman, who also will accompany the group on the piano.

Decorating will be done by Mmes. Gerald Mills, William Messick, Joseph Bosworth, Carl Hoglund, Verne Winchell, W. S. Bradner, Dale Lindley and Sid Koppel.

General chairman of the program is the popular and dynamic chairman of the department, Mrs. Verne Winchell.

Reservations must be in by 6 tonight. Call Mrs. Richard Barro, DOuglas 6-1091; Mrs. Lester Lee, DOuglas 6-1606 or Mrs. James Skinner, CUster 5-1792.

WOMAN'S CLUB OF ARCADIA TO INSTALL NEW OFFICERS AT TRADITIONAL TEA

New officers of the Woman's Club of Arcadia will be installed Wednesday at the traditional installation tea. The impressive ceremony will be held at 12:30 p.m. with Mrs. Allen W. Young, state corresponding secretary and junior past president of Los Angeles district, acting as installing officer.

Taking office will be Mmes. Earl Dettra, president; Daniel Slattery, first vice-president; Andrew Heilman, second vice-president; Albert Weickert, recording secretary; John C. Merrill, corresponding secretary; John Scull, treasurer; William Adams, senior trustee; Verne Winchell, junior trustee; Charles Johnson, ways and means chairman; Mrs. Andrew F. Hacquebord, federation secretary.

Mrs. Bruce McAbery, outgoing president, will be in charge of the day. A short memorial service will be held for members of the club who have passed away during the past year.

Past presidents will act as hostesses and the tea arrangements are in charge of Mrs. Charles Ganther, a past president and her committee. Mmes. Robert E. Paradise, Albert C. Bader, George Eue, V. John Barry, John A. Yeager, Charles A. Schaeffer, Raymond Kennett, Earl H. Dettra, Ernest Leeper, Ray Allen Young, Russell Augspurger and Thomas McDowell.

Los Angeles Times * THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1954 -Part III

Renewed Campaign Seen for Amendment on Treaty Power

BY NORMA H. GOODHUE
Times Club Editor

Atty. William P. Gray, speaking before the District Federation of Women's Clubs in Arcadia yesterday, foresees the possibility of a renewed campaign to "save the Constitution from treaty power."

Mr. Gray is not disappointed that the Bricker amendment failed to pass the Senate. He expects to see the less drastic George (Sen. George from Georgia) proposal reconsidered and if successful in the Senate he predicts it will go to the House where an attempt will be made to restore a controversial provision of the Bricker amendment.

Atty. Gray expressed the opinion that "Nothing contained in the Constitution, in the decisions interpreting it, or in our history under it, would justify changing it to restrict further the function of the President with respect to treaties or executive agreements."

Opinions Differ

The speaker's opinion on this differs with that adopted by delegates to the General Federation of Women's Clubs convention last year. They recommended "that a constitutional amendment be presented to the States for ratification stipulating that any provision of a treaty which conflicts with any provision of the Constitution of the United States shall not be of any force or effect; and that no treaty be ratified by the Senate of the United States unless a quorum is present and a roll-call vote is taken."

The federation did not endorse any particular bill, but the resolution was adopted as an endorsed principle. The Bricker amendment contained the first part of the recommendation and the George substitute proposal contains both.

Based on Fears of Future

Mr. Gray believes the proposals to change the Constitution arise from fears of what future Presidents, or Congresses or generations might do, but did not include the fears stemming from past agreements that proponents have openly expressed.

The speaker, a member of the House of Delegates of the American Bar Association, declared "This is no time for fear, but for confidence in our Constitution, in our chosen leaders and, most of all, in ourselves."

Yalta, Potsdam Views

When asked in an interview prior to his talk about the Yalta and Potsdam agreements, Mr. Gray said he believes they were the best that anyone could have conceived at the time, but that in the light of subsequent events the United States' representatives agreed to too much in Russia's favor.

Mrs. George W. Cornelius of Alhambra, district president, presented Mr. Gray and another speaker, Madeline Blackmore. The latter described her trip through the Middle East. She was impressed with the difference between Jordan and Israel, separated only by a no man's land 250 yards across.

Jordan, Israel Compared

She reported that in Jordan the buildings are ancient, there are few automobiles and women rarely appear in public. In Israel there are tall, modern buildings, the streets are filled with automobiles and women wear slacks and shorts, wear make-up, drive cars, work in offices and appear on the streets with as much freedom as in America.

Mrs. Frederic W. Spencer, a member of the State federation redistricting committee, described the new plan as a "significant federation blueprint."

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